

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

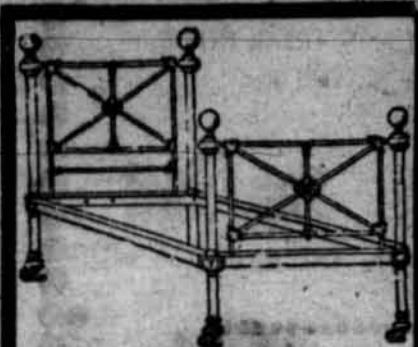
"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 45

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 4, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 117, White Enamelled Steel Bed, solid brass trimmings. We have them in 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100. All sizes are 9 in. long. Special Price (any size) \$2.75 (orders promptly filled.)

Everywhere local dealers are saying "unlike things about us. Their customers are tired of paying them double prices for our famous (free) money-saving catalogue is enlightening the masses. Drop a postal now for complete catalogue of Furniture, Mattings, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Fancy Lamps, Bedding, Springs, etc. The catalogue costs you nothing and we pay all postage. Get double value for your dollar by dealing with the manufacturer."

JULIUS HINES & SON,
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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

In his day and generation, one of the most conspicuous citizens of our county was John Bradshaw, Esq., of Huntersville, West Virginia. His residence was on the site now occupied by the "Light House" belonging to Amos Barlow, Esq. John Bradshaw, the ancestor of the Bradshaw relationship, was a native of England. Bradshaw is a historic name in England, as readers of English history readily remember, and so is the name Herold.

About 1760, two brothers, James and John Bradshaw came to America. James Bradshaw went to Kentucky to reside. John Bradshaw remained in Augusta County, Virginia, and married Miss Nancy McKenrie, in the vicinity of Par-nassus, and soon afterwards settled on the Bull Pasture River, ten or eleven miles below McDowell, now Highland County, Virginia, on property at this time owned by Franklin Bradshaw and the family of the late John Bradshaw, County Surveyor. Here he resided a number of years, and then early in this century came to Huntersville. His family consisted of four sons and four daughters, —Nancy, Elizabeth, Margaret, Jane, James, John Thomas, and William.

James Bradshaw married Isabella Stevens, of Greenbrier County, and settled on the old home-stand. Franklin Bradshaw and John Bradshaw, well-known citizens of Highland County, were his sons. Mrs. Eveline Byrd, near Falling Spring, Greenbrier County, is a daughter, Captain R. H. Bradshaw, a gallant soldier who fell in the battle of Port Republic, was a grandson, and James Bradshaw, of McDowell, is also a grandson of James Bradshaw.

John Bradshaw married Nancy Stevens, sister of Mrs. Isabella Bradshaw, and settled in the Big Valley between the Bull Pasture and Jackson River, on what is now known as the "Porter Place," and afterwards went to Missouri. These ladies were the daughters of Robert Stevens, who owned the famous ferry at Fort Spring over the Greenbrier.

Thomas Bradshaw married Nancy Williams, on Anthony's Creek, and settled on Brown's Creek, three miles from Huntersville, on property held by Charles L. Moore. He exchanged farms with his brother William, and moved to the Bradshaw place near Mill Point, now owned by Isaac McNeel, Esq. He was a botanical physician of the Thompsonian School, and had all of Pocahontas County for his practice. Lobelia and "No. 6" were the main remedies employed along with hot baths and bleeding. Dr. Bradshaw died at an advanced age in Huntersville about 1862. His family moved first to Webster County, West Virginia, and then to Missouri.

William Bradshaw was a soldier of the war 1812. His wife was Jane Elliot Hickman, daughter of William Hickman, on Back Creek, Bath County, who was the ancestor of the Hickman relationship in Bath. William Hickman's wife was Mary Elliot, and one of her sisters was the wife of Moses Moore, the famous pioneer, and hence the name Elliot or Ellet so frequently used in the Moore connection. William Bradshaw first settled near Mill Point, where he lived several years; then upon exchanging places with his brother Thomas he moved to Brown's Creek, where he reared his family. He operated a carding machine along with his farm. The machine stood near the Dunmore road about where the Sheldon Moore road turns off. Traces of the site are yet discernable. The bales of rolls were fastened with black thorns, which were gathered by boys—for a small consideration. Mr. Bradshaw finally moved to Lewis County, where he died a few years since at an advanced age. As was intimated, he was a soldier in the war of 1812, and was a very good man in all the relations of life, and reared a highly respectable family of eight daughters and one son.

Nancy Makemie married Isaac

Hartman, near Green Back. Mary Jane married Alexander Moore, on Stony Creek. Senilda Eiler married Washington Nottingham, of Glade Hill. Oscar Nottingham and the present Mrs. Kénny Wade are her children. Huldah Hickman became the wife of John A. McLaughlin, Esq., near Huntersville. Amos McLaughlin, Wallace McLaughlin, Hanson McLaughlin, (Odessa, Missouri), and John E. McLaughlin, near Marvin, are her sons. Mrs. George Dilley, Mill Point; Mrs. Hanson Curry and Mrs. William T. Moore, of Brown's Creek, are her daughters.

Martha Ann Bradshaw was married to the late Beverly Waugh, near Hillsboro. The first Mrs. Kénny Wade and John E. Waugh, near Ronceverte, were her children. Matilda Margaret was married to the late Nicholas Singer, of Lewis County, West Virginia, where she now resides. Rebecca Frances, a very promising young person, died in early youth. Rachel Hannah, the pride of the family, died at six years of age. William James married Miss Mary Ellen Watson, in Lewis County, and settled there.

Nancy Bradshaw, daughter of the Huntersville pioneer, married Levi Cackley, and lived on Stamp-creek, near Mill Point. Her children are mentioned in the sketch of the Cackley family.

Margaret Bradshaw, the second daughter, was married to the late John Gwin, on Jackson's River in Bath County. Her daughter, Nancy, was the first wife of Squire Hugh McLaughlin, late of Marlinton. The late William J. McLaughlin, a most estimable citizen; John McLaughlin, and Mrs. Elizabeth Rowan, late of the Hot Springs, were her grand-children. Margaret's son, David Gwin, married Miss Eliza Stephenson, on Jackson's River. Another son, John Gwin, Junior, married Miss Gilleap, of Bath, and lived near the Hot Springs. B. Austin Gwin is her grandson. Jane Gwin, her daughter, married a Mr. Starr, an Englishman, and lived at Winchester. Elizabeth Gwin married a Mr. Givens, on Jackson's River.

Elizabeth Bradshaw, daughter of the pioneer, was the first wife of the late Samuel Hogsett, Esq., who came from Augusta County, and was a relative of the Makamies. He was a well-known citizen, a member of the old County Court, and was in every sense of the word a justice of the peace. He was over six feet in height and large in proportion, and feared the face of no living man. On public days his presence and strong arms spoiled many a fight. Mr. and Mrs. Hogsett lived on the farm now owned and occupied by the Hon. William Curry. Their children were—John, who married Lesh Cackley; Nancy, who became Mrs. McAtee, William Perry, Josiah Thomas, and Samuel, Margaret, Mary, who became Mrs. George Moore; Eliza, the first wife of Lee Squires; and Elizabeth, who died quite recently at the home of her brother Perry, on Brown's Creek.

Jane Bradshaw, fourth daughter of the pioneer, was married to William Tallman, Esq., of Green Bank, and lived at the old home. Her son, Colonel James Tallman, was a protege of the late Henry M. Moffett, Esq., and was Clerk of the two Courts of Pocahontas for many years and Colonel of the 12th Regiment Virginia Militia. He is remembered as one of the most popular and promising young citizens of his times, and his and early death was sincerely lamented by the entire county. Mrs. Tallman's second marriage was to Thomas Gammon, Esq., from east Virginia. William, John, Franklin, Cyrus, and Martha were her children by this second marriage.

William Tallman Gammon married Miss Elizabeth Silvan, daughter of Jacob and Nelly Slaven, of Traveller's Repose, and located in Huntersville, and became a prominent citizen, merchant, member of the court, promoted from Captain to Colonel of 12th Regiment Virginia Militia, and was a Ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church. Her daughter, Martha Jane, first married Amos Campbell, son of

the late Thomas Campbell, Highland County, Virginia. Her second marriage was with the Rev. J. W. Canter, a well-known minister of the M. E. Church South.

Thus far we have it in our power to tell our readers something of one of the most noted men in the early history of our county, aided by his grand-daughter, Mrs. Huldah McLaughlin. Mr. Bradshaw owned the lands now held by Hon. William Curry, Amos Barlow, Esq., that recently held by the late William J. McLaughlin, the site of Huntersville, and from the James Sharp property on Brown's Creek almost to Dilley's Mill. He donated and deeded the site for the public buildings of Pocahontas County—without reservation. In a lottery venture he drew a prize of ten thousand dollars, which made him one of the money kings of his times.

In appearance his personality was striking,—large and portly, and scrupulously neat in his dress. He used a crutch that was profusely ornamented with silver mountings. His manners were those of an elegant gentleman of the old school.

About the time of Tarleton's raid to Charlottesville he was drafted into the service. Late Saturday evening the notice was served on him to be ready to report for duty Monday morning. His young Scotch-Irish wife was equal to the emergency. She cooked, washed, cried, and prayed all day Sunday, and had him ready for the war early Monday morning, and by night he was in Staunton, on his march for Yorktown, where he says he fought in blood "shoe-month deep."

He died suddenly in 1837. His remains are marked by the wild cherry tree in the old Huntersville cemetery, that is said to be growing directly over his grave. In a beautiful sense he is resting under the shade of a tree from the toils, dangers, and privations of pioneer life.

A YEAR IN HEAVEN.

There's a picture in my heart,
No stranger's eye may see;
And a voice forever sounding,
That stilled that voice may be.

There's a grief within my heart,
Only stricken mothers share,
Grief for a vanished presence,
And a face so bright and fair.

There's a hope within my heart,
That as the days go by,
I may meet again my sainted one
In her home beyond the sky!

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. V. A. M.

ABOUT a year since there was a remarkable exhibition of electric appliances in New York, and the results appear too wonderful for credence. The first telegram ever flashed over the wires was: "What hath God wrought?"—science thus rendering a just tribute to the divine source of all good. On May 16, 1896, the marvellous achievements of electricity were celebrated by sending messages with a current supplied by Niagara, over a distance more than twice around the globe, and both telegrams recognized the beneficent hand of God. Mr. Depew wired: "God created, nature treasures, science utilizes electric power for the grandeur of the nations and the peace of the world." To this Edwin D. Adams replied: "Mighty Niagara, nature's wonder, through nature's electric current proclaims to all people's science triumphant and the benevolent Creator." The first message traversed 27,500 miles in twenty-one minutes; the other made a much longer trip via Tokio in fifty minutes. In seventy-one minutes a message is sent and answer received traversing nearly sixty thousand miles. With the quickest of available appliances, Marlinton could not send and receive a message and reply to Hillsboro under three hours,—180 minutes. What wonderful resources the Divine Creator has provided to be found and made use of as fast as humanity is made ready by the gospel of His Son for their wise improvement.

The concert of Europe and the sugar trust are the only great powers left.—Exchange.

WOOL GATHERERS.

There is something beautiful in the general idea of shearing sheep of those who have not sheared them. They think what nice work it is to strip off the snowy fleece and to run their fingers thro the soft wool which forms the winter coat. About one sheep would serve to dispel any illusion any one may have on the subject. The novice is ill prepared for the work before him. I remember one case of a student of farming. He came from the good old county of Kent where Hereward-the-Wake used to circulate, if I remember aright. He came out under an agent to learn farming in a country where every body who is foot loose is doing his best to unlearn it. The agent wanted a hundred pounds sterling as a premium. This premium is paid by the emigrant as a token of goodwill on his part and to show that he is in earnest. Then the agent helped him buy an outfit and brought the stranger to a strange land—the land of dollars and sense—and charged him twenty-five dollars per month board and teaching him to farm in a country neighborhood where he could have lived the life of a gentleman of leisure on \$12 per month and every thing found. His knowledge of farming after a years assiduous toil amounted to a perfect idea how nine cows should be milked, night and morning. The one year taught him, however, that he could board with some real farmer, if he would work hard; for nothing. He had a dim idea of being a sheep breeder and looked forward to the shearing of sheep with no feelings of disquietude.

The morning was a perfect one when we first drove the sheep into a pen to be clipped. Of course the hands had secured all the shears that would cut and left the Englishman a pair that would take an instinctive delight in pinching blood blisters on his fingers. The day had not passed until he was advised as to the shearing of the sheep, and it had lost all its charms.

The sheep were put in a pen and tables prepared to operate upon. The brawny, experienced hand lost no time in picking up a sheep and flinging him on the table and was clipping away in a little while. To the new man it looked dead easy, and he tackled a moderate sized ewe, the mother of two promising lambs. This sheep did not enter into the spirit of the thing, but tripped her abuser up and he fell on a large stone. He hung on and by a great effort succeeded in tying her on the table. The only man-ner which the old ewe could show her disgust at the summary treatment was by blowing her nose in his face, which she did promptly. By this time he had discovered that the sheep shears would spring apart and would not go together. The points were dull and the sheep appeared to be clipped in ridges. Presently an oblong hole was cut in the critter's hide, and the national expletives were flowing smoothly. By and by the sheep seemed to be exuding a great deal of grease and some corpulent ticks would struggle to get out of the way.

A very discouraging circumstance was that the other hands were upon their third sheep by the time this one was ready to turn over, and it was a question whether the old ewe would last long enough to be sheared. She lay quite still and seemed to be rapidly sinking under the strain. Finally she was clipped of her wool all except some useless tags about the wrong end which the novice thought were of no value, and so he let her go with hardly breath enough left in his body to cry "next!" The brag-hired-man came around in a hurry and slapped on a tar mark and took a malicious delight in not mentioning the untidy appearance caused by the tags. Not so the boss! He saw the shaggy sheep and did not pass it. The edict went forth that that sheep must be caught again, and there is a vast difference between catching a sheep with long wool on his back and one newly sheared. Besides the old ewe was reluctant to be caught a again.

How Old are You?

It makes no difference whether you answer or not. It is always true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age upon a woman's beauty so deeply, as gray hair. The hair loses its color generally from lack of nutrition. If you nourish the hair, the original color will come back. That is the way that the normal color of the hair is restored by

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Another unfortunate circumstance was that the poor ewe had been so long before the shearer who was dumb, that she must be sucked by two hungry lambs, and thus got back strength from her state of nervous prostration. She was caught by the aid of a spectator after a long and exciting pursuit which caused a number of sheep to jump the pen and escape. By the aid of the same helper the offending tags were removed, and it was dinner time. The other shearers had nine or ten to their credit, but they had failed to skin theirs. Before the season was over the shearer had attained the speed of about five a day.

The work to any body is as disagreeable as any work on the farm. The hot summer sun, with an insufficient shade, makes the oil and odor almost unbearable. It is needless to say that the clothes smell of sheep ever after. I have heard an extensive sheep raiser laugh over an experience of his own. He had been shearing sheep some miles distant from his home and started home. He tried to cover up the smell of the sheep on his clothes by a libation of cologne or some other perfume which happened to be handy. On his return he had occasion to pass some minutes in company with a maiden lady, one of the legion of school teachers that East Virginia has produced since the war. She perceived the odor and afterwards remarked to a lady friend that she "naturally abhorred the smell of a man!"

THE Wheeling Intelligencer announces that an interesting case will be before the Supreme Court of West Virginia, while the Court is in session in Wheeling. This case involves the right of the public school authorities to have the Bible read in the public schools. John Kennedy, a Romanist, residing at Boothville, Marion Co., W. Va., has had a controversy of two years standing with the trustees of the Boothville public school. He objected that the Bible should be read in a school attended by his children. The trustees arranged that these children should be in a room to themselves during opening exercises in which the Scriptures were read. In the meantime the Kennedy children behaved so badly they were expelled. In March, Kennedy received from the Court of Appeals a mandamus ordering the school board to discontinue the Bible reading in the Boothville school. This the board refuses to do, and hence the board is to appear before the Supreme Court to show the cause why it has not dispensed with the Bible reading. The Junior Order of American Mechanics has taken the matter in hand. The officers of the State Council have resolved to supply whatever funds may be needed to resist Kennedy's effort to have the Bible driven from the Boothville school. The desire of this order is appa-ant, to have the question met squarely on its merits and have it settled once for all, whether any school board can be compelled by law to put the Bible out of their schools.

Up To Date.—"Yes," said the Greek commander on the eve of his great victory, "it is true that in ancient times battles used to be fought in which great numbers were killed, but at present—"

He rang for an aid-de-camp.

"The tendency is to abandon legitimate for the continuous vaudeville idea."

Seizing a pen he wrote an order for a masterly retreat to a point ten miles to the southward.—The Press, New York.

It is conceded by judicious thinkers on current events, in Europe, that much depends on the policy of Austria, what the outcome will be. Hence the following about the character of the Austrian Congress should have special interest for thoughtful persons:

Austria's lower House of the Reichsrath is a complicated body, its 425 members being divided up into twenty-four political parties, as the different nationalities in the empire are bitterly opposed to each other. The party divisions are: Young Czechs, 60; Agrarian Czechs 9; Poles, 59; German Clericals, 41; German Liberals, 49; Anti-Semites or Christian Socialists, 23; German People's Party, 33; Slovenes, 16; Croates, 11; Ruthenians, 11; Romanians, 6; Servians, 2; Italian Liberals, 14; Italian Clericals, 5; Socialists, 14; Feudal Party, 21; Feudal Liberals, 28; Feudals of the Centre, 3; Polish People's Party 3; German Irredentists or the Schon-erer Party, 5; followers of Stojalowski, the democratic priest, 6; all these besides the Young Czech Radicals, Czech Clericals and Moderate Socialists, consisting of one member each. Besides these, the Government has a Hungarian Parliament with assorted parties and nationalities to deal with. There are five different bodies of electors for the Austrian lower House, 85 members being chosen by the great land proprietors, 117 by the towns, 21 by the Chambers of Commerce, 130 by rural districts, and 72 by universal suffrage.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dead-end disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE corporations and wealthy individuals, who are engaged in large manufacturing establishments desire a high tariff to increase their gains. Designing politicians will support it to conciliate their favor and to obtain the means for profuse expenditure for the purpose of purchasing influence in other quarters. Do not allow yourselves, my fellow citizens, to be misled on this subject. It is a system of injustice, and if persisted in will lead to corruption and must end in ruin.—Andrew Jackson, in his Farewell Address.

Mr Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Barton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by all druggists.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by druggists.

JUNE 4, 1897.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots.
Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS

MONDAY was Decoration Day, which is by act of Congress a legal holiday.

"McKINLEY" is the name of a new postoffice in Augusta County, Beverly-Daniels is postmaster.

THE Winchester Creamery one day last week received 11,000 lbs of milk, and made 600 pounds of butter.

DECORATION DAY at Grafton was more largely attended than ever was a similar occasion. A crowd of 7,000 gathered at Morgantown.

MR CHARLES BURDETTE HART has been appointed Minister to Columbia, and will leave for that country about the middle of June.

THE wonder of the world of Washington is how the West Virginians get so many offices from the Administration.

VIRGINIA will not have a Constitutional Convention. The proposition was overwhelmingly defeated in the election last Thursday.

BROADUS COLLEGE, of Clarksville, has a woman president. She is Miss Bertha M. Stout, who has been an instructor in the College for many years.

JAMES HENLEN, of Washington County, Virginia, aged 87, was found dead at the bottom of a precipice two hundred feet high. His horse was grazing on top. He was a very wealthy land owner.

THE West Virginia University has 465 students at Morgantown and 61 at Montgomery, making 526 in all. The commencement exercises will be from June 5 to June 9. There are five ladies in the graduating class.

MARRIED: At the home of the bride's father, M. J. S. McNulty, of McDowell, Va., Rev. J. C. Dobbs, Jr., and Miss Hattie McNulty. Rev. J. C. Dobbs is pastor of the Presbyterian church of Carthage, N. C.

HON. C. P. JONES, of Monterey, has announced definitely that he will not accept the nomination for State Senate. He has retired from politics in the sense of standing for reelection, but he is everywhere acknowledged as one of the most powerful and influential men in his State.

THE committee for the location of the State Home for Incurables met at Charleston, May 26, and, having received propositions from the citizens of Martinsburg, New Martinsville, Parkersburg, Huntington, Clay Court House, Webster Court House and Charleston, adjourned to meet again, June 4.

THE number of commercial agents, sewing machine sellers, stove peddlers, depot wagons, road carts, carriages, and buggies in evidence the past two or three weeks is simply bewildering and we cannot keep up with the procession. So we will take their dust and wish them one and all true prosperity in every sense of the word.

At Sutton, last Saturday, during the performance of Spark's circus, two of the trained horses got into a fight and broke over the ropes and ran amongst the women and children, causing a panic. Two women, Helen Berry and Minnie Allman, were fatally injured and a large number hurt. A mob was about to destroy the outfit, but was quelled. The manager was arrested.

A DISPATCH to the Baltimore Sun says that since the burning of the Court-house, at Beverly, that Elkins, the largest town in the county, will make an effort to have the county seat removed there. Information received from private sources says that there is no likelihood of such a movement, as the Court-house can be replaced upon the old foundation so much more cheaply. Since the fire the walls have been crumbling and falling in.

A somewhat mean man inserted the following ad. in a western paper: "Notice—My wife, Delia Stacy, having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract after this date. John Stacy." In the next issue of the same paper, the wife had her revenge in this way: "Notice—My husband, John Stacy, having neither bed nor board to provide for me, I am now taking in washing at No. B—Street. Delia Stacy."

You don't believe all you hear do you? No! I don't; been fooled too often. Promises, like pie-crust, are easily broken. I want your trade, how am I to get it? Not by broken promises—not that way. I must make it profitable for you to trade with me. I must do better than some one else; I must keep good serviceable goods at low prices. I want you to be convinced that I am doing it, so please call and examine my lace curtains at 4 1/2 cents per pair, and 66 cents will buy a real nice pair of curtains 3 1/2 yards long and a pretty design. THE GOLDEN STORE.

THREE Secora averaging 11 1/2 pounds were brought to market last week by Bob Valcomb.

WIRE nails \$3.25 per keg at Golden's, instead of \$3.75 as advertised last week thro mistake.

THE B. & O. Ticket office at Grafton was robbed of \$158.00 last Wednesday morning, the thief entering by a window.

The click of the sheep-shears has been heard all over upper Pocahontas the past few days, notwithstanding the thirteen frosts in May and two thurs far in June.

W. H. GROSE was at Academy to preside at a justice trial between F. A. Renick and E. L. Beard and W. H. Overholt. The judgment was in favor of Renick.

PINE-KNOT sawdust and pulverized coffee mixed and smoked in a pipe is recommended as an antidote for spasmodic attacks of asthma, from which so many seem to have suffered during the recent damp and cool weather.

MRS SUSAN HOUTSCHELT, who was arrested as accessory to the Frost burglary for concealing stolen goods, is at the jail here, Monday she was to be seen doing up the week's washing, and apparently enjoying as much freedom as any woman in the town.

LAST Friday, Mrs Mattie Beard, whose house is with Joseph McNeel, near Hillsboro, fell and dislocated her hip. She suffers so much that the worst is feared by her numerous friends as to final results. She is past eighty years of age, but is remarkably well preserved for a person of her years.

It was the writer's pleasure to dine with Mrs Andrew Dilley, a few days since, and among the delicacies served up was a delicious cup of 12 1/2 cent coffee. Times are certainly promising for those who love the beverage that cheers but inebriates not. Fifty years since it was five pounds for a dollar, in Andy Jackson times.

SOME weeks since the dwelling-house of Edgar Sharp on the Greenbrier, eight or nine miles from Marlinton, was consumed by fire, communicated to the roofing by the stove-pipe. But little of the contents recovered. Most of what was carried out caught fire and was lost. Mr Sharp now lives at the Moore House on the Indian Draft.

THE Kansas City Times in a fit of rapacity describes Polk County, Arkansas as a county fifty miles from the railroad, where the farmers vote the Democratic ticket and where mortgages and debts are unknown. Our county is very much like Polk county in the first two respects, but we do a little business out here and the various transactions have left some in debt and some in credit, and Polk county if so strictly out of debt must be sadly wanting in goods and chattels.

WE have received propositions from E. G. A. of Phoenix, Arizona, for the sale of certain valuable letters on the State of Arizona, but as he does not say how much per pound he asks for his letters (which of course throw Owen Wister in the shade) our readers will have to forego the pleasure for awhile. As soon as possible we will procure a painted bucket full of them and then we all can become informed as to that country of the biggest liars and smallest stores in the world.

Messrs Wise Herold, Marion Gum, Holmes and Benjamin Sharp on their recent outing to the head of Greenbrier met with good success for the time they fished catching between three and four hundred. They first tried the West Prong, but the fish had gone up too far; then the party went to the East Branch, beyond VanBuren Arbogast's, and found the fishing good, the water was "cold as Christmas." They had been preceded by parties who had come in from the remote head of the river and the region contiguous.

WE understand that in some precincts in the county that road overseers have refused to work the hands, claiming that their time had expired. They are mistaken in this as no overseer's time expires until next January. The court appoints new overseers this year at October Court. If any overseer has served more than two years it is because he was appointed to fill an unexpired term, and his real appointment dates from January 1, 1896. All overseers should work the road this year to avoid the penalty placed on overseers for failing to perform their customary duties.

THE members of the Marlinton Bar and their ladies spent several days last week on William's River at the club-house at the mouth of Tea Creek. The time passed very pleasantly, and in spite of very white frosts the trout bit well for William's River. The fish have about all disappeared from those waters, but for fresh air, cold water, wild flowers, and magnificent mountain scenery Tea Creek can not be surpassed. It is the prettiest stream in the State. The falls are especially fine, and the pool at the forks is worth tramping many miles to see. Our only lament is that the camera is more in order on Tea Creek than the fishing-rod.

Personal Mention.

Mrs Maria Herold, near Frost, seems to be gradually improving and her numerous friends have cheerful hopes of her final recovery.

Armenius Buzzard, near Glade Hill, has been strangely and severely attacked by a painful illness, and so much prostrated that his everyday clothing had to be removed by cutting.

Misses Florence and Mary Price accompanied by Master John Price, from the Warm Springs, Virginia, were visiting friends and relatives near Edray and Marlinton this week.

Mr Silas Sharp and wife and Mrs Luther Sharp and two little daughters, of Linwood, were visiting at Renick's Valley and Lobe-lia last week, and returned home last Friday.

Mr A. W. Moore and Price Moore, of Sunset, were in Marlinton Tuesday. The former has kept a record of weather changes for forty years, and the result of his observations for the past winter is given in another column.

Rev. Henry McLaughlin, of Fire Creek, a Presbyterian preacher, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church, last Sunday morning and evening, and delivered two excellent sermons to large congregations. We understand that there is a probability of his being called to the pastorate of the church here would be pleased to have him accept.—Fayette Republican.

The Earthquake.

Probably the most pronounced earthquake shock ever felt in this section in the memory of man was that noticed last Monday afternoon at about half past three by nearly everyone in the town. It was felt in this printing office very distinctly. A noise was heard something like the muzzling of a heavy wagon and the something was under it. In Holt's store it knocked some glassware off a shelf breaking it. In every house it was noticed. In duration it was probably ten seconds. Tuesday's papers are looked for eagerly, as the shock was much more distinct here than when Charleston, S. C., was so nearly destroyed.

Earthquake on Knapps Creek.

About two P. M. Monday, as Squire I. B. Moore was reclining in a lounge in the parlor, reading a newspaper, he heard a rumbling sound like that of a distant train, and about the same instant felt a tremor as if the lounge was in a swing. Looking up, the paper on the ceiling and walls seemed to undulate and looked as if the plaster was about to crack and fall.

Peyton Moore came from an adjoining room to see whose wagon was going by. Mrs Moore, in a remote part of the house noticed the disturbance and at once surmised it to be an earth quake. It was fully a minute before all became quiet. A sewing machine in the hall executed a nice little performance as if it wanted to execute a minuet.

About half a mile away, Miss Rella Clark was hearing lessons, when she noticed the stove was swaying and the building was in a tremor. She sent a pupil out to see who might be trying to shake the school-house, but as no one was seen at such a prank, it occurred to her that it might be an earth quake. The shock was distinctly felt at Wise Herold's and at Washington Moore's also.

Musical Association.

One of the most notable gatherings in the history of this Association was held at Edray last week. The large church there was filled to its utmost capacity and the Association was attended from every part of the county. When the convention meets at Edray it is always a signal success, owing to the hearty co-operation of the people of that neighborhood and to their unbounded hospitality in entertaining visitors. The time was passed in the discussion of the theory of music and in the singing of selections from the standard books of the Association.

Rev John Taylor and Senator McNeil were among the prominent leaders and speakers, in addition to the regular professors who promote this association. A new light appeared upon the horizon when Professor George H. McLaughlin (Grandpap) arose and led "How tedious and tasteless the hours."

Among the more prominent leaders and singers we notice John Waugh, President; D. L. Barlow, George E. Moore, M. G. Friel, Samuel B. Moore, R. D. Rime, Henry White, Rev G. P. Moore, Rev W. G. Sharp, and a host of others. Saturday night at least five hundred people were in the building.

OSCAR WILDE has written about the cruelty of English prisons, especially in the treatment of children. He says that they are shut up in a solitary cell for twenty-three hours out of the twenty-four, and given food too coarse to be swallowed in their terror stricken state. Children of eleven years are subjected to the system. Wilde claims that the unvarying diet of prison fare, consisting of bad bread and water three times a day, causes chronic diarrhoea, and that astrin-gent medicines are served with the food.

Levels Items.

Jessie Curry has accepted a position at the Hot Springs, Va. E. S. Grimes, of Dilley's Mill, spent a day or two in our midst last week.

Woods Ludington and little daughter, Lizzie, of Ronceverte, spent a few days with C. W. Beard Esq. Mr Ludington left his little girl and returned home, Friday.

Miss Grace Hull, of Green Bank, is visiting relatives in this place. Our young folks had a picnic in the Kennison grove, last Friday evening.

John Pickering, of Falling Springs, was in this section on business, Saturday.

James Warwick is selling fruit trees in this section.

Mrs Wm. Wysong and children, of Ronceverte, spent a few days with her brother, E. L. Holt, last week.

Marvin Watts and Jim Stuart, of Greenbrier, were the guests of R. W. Hill for several days.

Miss Lue Clark is visiting relatives at Frankford.

James Hultz left last Tuesday to spend a week with relatives in Augusta county, Virginia.

Joe Buzzard has been kept quite busy here for a week or more, looking up what he can put down for taxes.

Miss Eva Moore, who has been attending school at Staunton, Va., returned home last Friday.

Messrs Carper and Ross were here buying cattle last week. Mr Ross was accompanied by his daughter, who visited the Misses Edgar.

J. H. Maxen spent last week with Sydenstricker & Beard in the interest of the McCormick H. M. Co. Mr Jno. Fogleong is with them putting up binders this week.

Dr Harry Beard, of Lewisburg, is here to see his grandmother, Mrs Mattie Beard, who fell and received a painful injury last week. She is reported as being no better at this writing.

We understand that our turkey gobblers are quite uneasy, as they have heard of terrible doom that awaits them in the near future. BUMBLEBEE.

Browns Creek.

We had a fine rain here Sunday, which was badly needed.

Mrs J. J. Beard, Mrs A. B. McComb and her two children were visiting Mrs H. P. McLaughlin last week.

Ellis H. Moore and Frank Hogsett attended singing at Edray last week.

John Dever, of Mill Point, is working H. P. McLaughlin's house.

Wm. H. Gabbert is thrashing his last year's wheat crop with a flail, as he failed to get a machine last year.

The Sunday School at Mt Tabor is in a flourishing condition, with G. S. Weiford as superintendent. Aunt Betsey McLaughlin has recovered from her recent illness, and is able to be about again.

H. P. McLaughlin and Fred Beard made a business trip to Bath last Friday.

Knapps Creek.

Frosty nights and bright days. Quite a number of our young people attended Association at Edray.

Miss Maggie Lantz returned home this week.

Mrs Lizzie Moore is visiting on the Creek.

Mrs Andrew Herold is improving slowly.

Miss Berlie Gibson is on the sicklist at this writing.

Miss Rella Clark is completing the Moore school.

Wise Herold is buying lambs.

P. M. Harper has been to the Levels for flour.

Rev Price preached at Mt Vernon Sunday.

We have the promise of good Sunday School.

Lobelia.

Warm and fine growing weather. Fine showers on the 30th. There have been some frosts—no damage done. There will be plenty of fruit of all kinds in this part.

H. L. Casebolt is well and out at work again.

H. N. Taylor, of Trout, W. Va., was the guest of W. B. Hill a few days last week. They were in the mountains looking for coal, and found plenty of it of excellent quality.

N. W. Hill was salting cattle in mountain last week.

W. B. Hill is off to Lewisburg on business.

Corn planting done, and some corn has been worked over. Sheep-clipping over and wool sold, three cents advance in price since 1896. A little tariff if you please.

Some of the boys are off to Edray attending the Association, and others will start for Webster county to work in the lumber camps.

Staunton News.

A telegram received by Chief of Police J. H. Waters Saturday announced the arrest at Norfolk of V. A. McCreery, former editor of the Waynesboro Sentinel, against whom there is a warrant charging him with using the mails to get goods from Staunton merchants under false pretenses. McCreery was arrested under the name of "Sykes" for an alleged offense committed in Norfolk, and his identity as McCreery was discovered by means of the young woman who left Staunton with him and to whom she claims to have been married. Captain Waters has sent the warrant issued here for McCreery to Norfolk.

The Staunton public schools closed Saturday with public exercises in Columbia Hall, after a most prosperous session. A short but very appropriate address was made by Hon. H. St. George Tucker and one also by Colonel R. S. Turk, editor of the Spectator and Vindicator. The exhibition of work in all the grades, especially in the woodworking, drawing, sewing, and cooking—school departments, was unusually good, being considered the best ever exhibited. The Staunton public schools are modeled on the best approved methods of modern education, and are of recognized efficiency and a matter of great pride to the Staunton public.

The official returns from Augusta County show the board of supervisors to be a tie between Democrats and Republicans. There is only a slight Republican gain in the other county offices. The vote on a constitutional convention was for 1,291; against, 1,476.

The suit of Mrs Edna H. Hyer against the city of Staunton for damages for a two-story brick house built over a watercourse that went down in last September's flood, was given to the jury Saturday before noon, but they could not agree. They were adjourned over until Monday, but no agreement is looked for. The case has been watched with great interest, as many believe that should the decision go against the city it will open wide the doors for an almost unlimited amount of suits, with damages aggregating \$100,000. The amount sued for was \$2,500. Repairing the streets and bridges has already cost the city \$10,000. The commencement exercises of the Mary Baldwin Seminary began to-day with the baccalaureate sermon, which was preached in the First Presbyterian Church this morning by Rev Thornton Whaling, D. D., of Lexington.—Baltimore Sun.

Weather Report.

Twenty two snows fell the past winter aggregating a depth of 40 1/2 inches. There was less snow last winter than any I have on record, except the winter of '89-'90, which had 34 snows 38 1/2 inches deep. The past February had 10 fogs and May had 11 frosts. From November 1 to April 1 a little over three-fourths of the weather was cloudy. The winter of '86-'90 there were forty snows, aggregating nine feet. The winter of '90-'91 there was 8 feet 9 inches of snow with 28 snow storms. This is what I gather from my snow-book,—kept by me from 1856 to 1897.

Climbing Mount St. Elias.

As the average school boy knows, probably better than the average man, Mount St. Elias is the highest peak in North America. It has been chosen as a corner between Alaska and the British possessions. It is the starting point for the meridian boundary line and it has never been climbed. It is 1800 feet high and 4000 feet of this height remains untraveled. Two expeditions will make the attempt this summer. One starts from Philadelphia, under the leadership of Mr H. G. Bryant. The other has made more stir, being larger and led by Prince Luigi, of Savoy, a nephew of King Humbert. He has employed four Alpine guides. The public is rejoicing greatly, too, that Sella, the most noted photographer of mountain scenery, is one of the party.

"The Foot of a Fly"

says an eminent English doctor, "will carry enough poison to infect a household." In summer-time, more especially, disease germs fill the air, multitudes are infected, fall ill, die; multitudes escape. These messengers of mischief do not exist for millions. Why not? Because they are healthy and strong—protected as a crocodile is against gunshot. It is the weak, the wasted, the thin-blooded who fall; those who have no resistive power so that a sudden cough or cold develops into grave disease. We hear of catching disease! Why not catch health? We can do it by always maintaining our healthy weight.

Scott's Emulsion.

Of Cod-liver Oil, is condensed nourishment; food for the building up of the system to resist the attacks of disease. It should be taken in reasonable doses all summer long by all those whose weight is below the standard of health. If you are losing ground, try a bottle now.

For sale by all druggists at 25c and 50c.



IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
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HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Vomica, Chagras of Water, etc.
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SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Things you Can't do

There are some things you can't do—for they are against nature. You can't make water run up hill. You can't cheat others and not cheat yourself. You can't make poor economy pay by purchasing poor quality clothing and badly made.

Mothers

if you expect the boys to keep neat and tidy you must buy them clothes that will stand the strain.

You Wouldn't

go to a doctor for legal advice, and you cannot expect to find a good suit in a half-kept store. I am just receiving a new line of clothing right from the tailor-shop, and it was bought extremely low, as the maker was hard pressed for money. I solicit your inspection.

The Golden Store

Specialist in Clothing.

50 Reasons

WHY

You should trade with Sol Davis, Green Bank

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 Low Prices | 26 No Disappointment |
| 2 Best of Goods | 27 You Find What You Want |
| 3 Quality unsurpassed | 28 What you Buy is Choice |
| 4 Great Variety | 29 A Guarantee of Goodness |
| 5 Polite Attention | 30 Your Patronage Appreciated |
| 6 Every Deal a Bargain | 31 Store Freshly Stocked |
| 7 Guaranteed as Represented | 32 Popular Goods |
| 8 Glad to Please You | 33 Popular Prices |
| 9 Full Value for your Money | 34 Headquarters for Bargains |
| 10 Latest Styles | 35 We Underlay |
| 11 An Easy Selection | 36 We Underself |
| 12 You get Satisfaction | 37 Leaders of Trade |
| 13 You are Protected | 38 Always a Rare Choice |
| 14 No Advantage Taken | 39 You Get Honest Goods |
| 15 A Fair and Square Deal | 40 Golden Opportunity |
| 16 You Save Money | 41 Profit Sharing |
| 17 The Goods are Reliable | 42 Cream of the Market |
| 18 A Complete Stock | 43 Best Place to Buy |
| 19 Great Inducements | 44 Promises Kept |
| 20 All kinds of Produce Taken | 45 Statements Verified |
| 21 Highest Market Prices Paid | 46 Your Welcome Assured |
| 22 Fancy Prices unknown | 47 Inspection Solicited |
| 23 Meritorious Stock | 48 Not Urged to Buy |
| 24 Prices that Please | 49 Stock Carefully Bought |
| 25 Customers Leave Smiling | 50 You get the Best & Cheapest |

Head to foot Outfitter for Men, Women, and Children.
Yours for Business.
Green Bank, W. Va. SOL. DAVIS.

MAY HAS COME,

The leaves are turning out, and why not turn over a New Leaf and buy your goods of me? saving from 15 to 25 per cent. By so doing you will never get in trouble and be dunned for money.

SAVE YOUR WOOL, BUTTER, EGGS, GRAIN, &C., &C.

Pay for goods at the time you get them, and you will not be in trouble all the time. This is how I can sell cheaper than anyone else. * * *

I want your money and country produce. My stock of goods will be constantly added to, and you will be treated right. I want your Wool. Call and see me before you dispose of it else where. Remember—I take all kinds of produce at best market prices.

S. J. BOGGS
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 46

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 11, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 117. White Enamelled Steel Bed, solid brass trimmings. We have them 64 in. wide, 68 in. wide, 72 in. wide and 80 in. wide. All sizes are 78 in. long. Special Price (any size) **\$2.75** (for size promptly filled.)

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JULIUS HINES & SON,
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July,—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Owing to numerous family affiliations in our county some particulars in regard to the Bright connexion in Greenbrier are interesting to our readers.

David Bright, the ancestor of the Brights, came from Pennsylvania in the previous century, and was one of the pioneers of upper Greenbrier, and located on the place now occupied by Andrew Brinkley and sons. David's wife was a Miss Grant, also of Pennsylvania. Their sons were Michael, Jesse, David, and George. There were two daughters, one of whom was named Mary.

Jesse Bright, Esq., the second son of David the pioneer, married Margaret Hampton, and settled on the old homestead, and reared the family, that has so many relations in Pocahontas County. His daughter Margaret was married to Joseph Callison, son of the late Anthony Callison, at Locust, lower Pocahontas, and finally went to Illinois. Mary Bright, another of Jesse Bright's daughters, was married to Israel Callison, son of Anthony, lived awhile at Locust, then went to Illinois and is still living (1897).

Rachel Bright, a daughter of Jesse Bright, Esq., became the wife of the late Joseph Levisay, near Frankford, West Virginia, where she still resides and is more than 80 years of age and is remarkably well preserved in mind and person. Her son, G. Washington Levisay, married Miss Maggie Beard, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Beard, of Locust, and settled near Falling Spring and then located at Frankford, where he farms and merchandises. Josephine Levisay became Mrs. Preston Clark, and lives near Hillsboro. Mary Levisay became Mrs. F. L. Bell, and lives near Seaboard Mills. Samuel Brown Levisay was one of the victims of the fearful sawmill explosion that occurred in 1896 near Frankford. Mrs. Levisay's daughters, Letitia, Louella, and Elizabeth Wilson; and son, Jesse Achilles, are with her at the Levisay homestead.

Jesse Bright, Junior, married Miss Margaret Pinnell and resides in Lewisburg.

Margaret Bright, daughter of Jesse Bright, Senior, became the wife of the late John Levisay, who settled near Frankford, where she now lives. Her eldest daughter, Mary Margaret, is the wife of Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., of Hillsboro, the pastor of the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church. Sabina Levisay was married to John Rogers and moved to Gallipolis, Ohio. Jesse Levisay married Miss Addie Johnson, of Frankford, and migrated to Illinois. Cornelia Belinda Levisay was married to W. Henry Wallace and lives on Sink Creek, West Greenbrier. John Brown Levisay married Miss Minnie Johnson, of Frankford, and resides on a portion of the old homestead. Lillian Levisay was married to Dr. James Larue, and now resides at Hillsboro, West Virginia. Virginia and Louisa Levisay are with their mother, Margaret Levisay, on the homestead. James Walton Levisay married Miss Sallie Hanna, daughter of Captain Hanna, and is on the homestead.

Francis Bright, daughter of Jesse Bright, was married to James Ludington, and went to Illinois. Samuel Bright, another son of Jesse Bright, Senior, married Miss Mary Pollock.

Julia Bright, daughter of Jesse Bright, Senior, was married to Allan S. Levisay, Esq., and lived near Frankford. Mr. and Mrs. Levisay have for a few years lived near Marlinton with their daughter, Mrs. Levi Gay. Their son John Granville Levisay married Miss Emma Robinson, and he lives in Greenbrier near Frankford.

David Bright, son of Jesse Bright, Senior, married Elizabeth Price. Sarah Bright married William Casady, and settled in Fayette County, West Virginia.

George Bright, son of Jesse Bright, Senior, married Harriet Bowen and moved to Missouri. His second wife was a Miss Steenberger, of Missouri.

Abram Bright, son of Jesse, Sr., married Margaret Bowen. Abram's second wife was a lady from Richmond, Virginia. His third wife Miss Nickell, of Monroe; and 4th wife a Miss Swisher, now of Gallipolis, Ohio.

The ladies that were the first wives of George and Abram Bright just mentioned were sisters, and daughters of James Bowen, Esq., who lived at the mouth of Spring Creek. Mr. Bowen was a person of great business ability, and promoted a number of useful industrial enterprises. He built a flour-milling mill, carding machine, saw-mill, and an oil-mill on the property now held by Newton Mann.

This about exhausts all the information in the compiler's possession that illustrates the relationship these good people sustain to the citizens of our county, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bright, and be of special interest to our friends.

The writer feelingly cherishes the memory of Jesse Bright, Senior,—about whose large and interesting family these "biographic notes" have been prepared. The last time he ever saw this venerable man was on a Sabbath morning in the spring of 1857, on the way to church. As the writer was passing from Mr. John Levisay's to Frankford near where the cemetery now is, he heard a singular noise, and on turning around saw that someone's horse had stumbled and thrown the rider. On going back it was found to be Mr. Jesse Bright. In the meantime his daughter, Mrs. Margaret Levisay, with her husband and two daughters, Mary and Jennie, had come up with him. Mr. Bright was led to a fence corner where he remained a little while,—apparently not much hurt,—but thought it best to return home. It is said he never felt the same after the contusion he suffered from the falling of his faithful old grey horse that had carried him so safely and pleasantly for many years. From the noise made, the animal fell heavily, and the wonder is the rider escaped instant death.

The compiler of this sketch is mainly indebted to Mr. Washington Levisay for the information given here, taken from memory, or gathered by him from the reminiscences of elderly friends.

W. T. P.

"SILENT FRIENDS"

At this beautiful season when the hills and valleys are aflame with blossom and flower, the remark of a lady comes to mind. The person was afflicted in the loss of her reason; but for long years previous to this affliction she had been devoted to the culture of flowers, and her home was in a sunny clime adapted to their beautiful growth.

Like many insane persons, the lady shunned her relatives and acquaintances, but wandered ever among her flowers, saying sadly: "They will not hurt me—they are my silent friends." And was not the name she gave the flowers a sweet one? In our love for the varied flowers around us and our delight in them, in their help to us—a blessing right down from God, we feel that these dear flowers are our friends: they look up at us sweetly and they send forth delightful fragrance,—yet without they are silent, our "silent friends."

Another striking title for flowers was given by Rev. E. Payson, a godly minister who lived a good while ago; he called flowers the "smiles of angels," and this is pretty too. It carries our thoughts to the "land of pure delight where everlasting spring abides, and never fading flowers."

Of all earthly blooms and blossoms we are called, sooner or later, to sing "tis the last rose of summer"; but we will love and enjoy them while they stay,—our "silent friends,"—our "angels' smiles."

A. L. P.

THE GLOOMY SIDE.

"Do you think this Government is going to recognize Cuba?"

"No," said the man with cynical tendencies. "All we can do now is to recognize what's left of it."—Washington Star.

THE FAYETTE HANGING.

Fayette County is on the eve of a general execution at which time three desperate men will be hung in front of the jail for any to see who are so inclined. Local notices appear in the Fayette Republic stating that the lumber for the scaffold has been secured and hauled to the front of the jail, and that the sheriff will build the scaffold in plain sight of the whole town because no farmer around the village will allow his land to be used for the purpose. The 25th of June will see three men deliberately worked off. The present time is no doubt their greatest punishment as they hear the sound of carpenters putting up the gallows.

Then they lose themselves in sleep and every time they wake and piece together the threads of consciousness they suffer anew in realizing that they are doomed to speedy, certain, and violent death. The dreams of the sleeper may be that his arrest, trial, and conviction have all been a dream, and he can be glad in sleep. Then the awakening and involuntary groan that is worse than any death agony itself.

The press, outside of Fayette, is interesting itself greatly in these three men, and from what we learn we take it that they present the three most common types of gallows birds.

Viars, the Montgomery City murderer, is hardened by his fate, defies his Maker, and will meet death without flinching or softening. Much comment has been made over the apparition of a murdered man which haunts his cell; but there is, no doubt, something that terrifies the prisoner, and Viars is used to its presence. He feels a sense of angelic punishment when it intrudes upon him. The Montgomery City murderer, has grown repentant, and has turned in his terror too late to religion. No doubt he has found spiritual advisers who may comfort him with the assurance that Heaven will open its portals to a murderer and that he may become a child of light. He is doing penance now, doubtless, to atone for a world of crime, but he will have to throw himself upon the mercy of the Court.

The third, the negro condemned for the crime of rape, evinces no signs of sensibility other than a dog would under the same circumstances.

This we judge from what we have read as to the state of affairs in Fayette. The inhabitants of that county (peopled with a heterogeneous mass of human beings) do not regard life and living as we do in our county where men are connected by every tie of friendship and relationship. There the smothering of a miner in the coal-dust near a tippie calls for a three-line local in the nearest newspaper and there murders and other deeds of violence are of daily occurrence.

A great crowd will come to the county seat, no doubt, to see these men's last convulsive struggles, and in a day or two other things will arise to dull the memories and efface the impressions of the general execution day.

It is our pleasure to acknowledge the reception of the latest catalogs sent out by Hampden Sydney College and Washington and Lee University. This completes the one hundred and twenty-first session for Hampden Sydney. Washington and Lee was chartered in 1782. Nothing we can say will enhance the lustre of the names commemorated by these famous schools, or promote their influence and usefulness as prosperous institutions of learning. May they both become what we would have them be. Parties thinking of entering the college will be furnished with full particulars by addressing Rev. Dr. Mollwaine, Hampden Sydney, Virginia. The Washington and Lee University will furnish all information desired to those who will address Prof. J. L. Campbell, Lexington, Va.

The Sick Man of the East is dying of laughter, if he is dying at all.—Salt Lake City Herald.

SCHOOLBOOK BOARD.

The law passed to establish a school-book board for every county, was acted on last Friday at the special term of Court, appointing S. B. Hanna, Peter Arbogast, G. E. Moore, H. S. Rucker, George P. Moore, M. G. Mathews, Isaac McNeel, and Cragen Grimes members of the school-book board for this county. Such board is to consist of representative taxpaying citizens; four of whom are to be freeholders and not school teachers, and at least three to be school teachers holding number one certificates. The superintendent of free schools is a member *ex officio*, and acts as secretary. Their term of office shall be for four years and is very lucrative, paying the members two dollars a day. They are allowed to serve for pay two days at the most in each year. Five members constitute a quorum. The secretary keeps a record of the votes of each member voting on any proposition, and such books are open for inspection.

The immediate duties are to adopt a textbook on each subject not already provided for by the contract of 1895, and such text-book shall remain the textbook for the county for five years. The publisher must supply a bond in the penalty of \$10,000, and deliver on board cars to the address of the depository of each district.

The law is a heavy, ponderous affair that will have its drawbacks. Different Counties will have different books, and when a man moves his family across the line he will have to change the school-books. The price of books will necessarily advance, as there will be no sharp competition entered into by the publishers such as when contracting to supply the whole State. On the other hand, it will bring the matter directly in our own hands and prevent expensive changes of books by a bunch of legislators.

EDUCATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES: Dear Sir—From an historical point of view notice that throughout all generations, from the "era" of ancient history down to the present period of time, the "best educated" people lived the happiest lives, were the best citizens, the freest and most independent people of the globe. When we look on the inventions by which man's labors are so easily performed, and ask what has been the means of bringing all this about, we answer through the faculty of educated men and women. We see that the educated man is, in a general way, the better man in a community—the more reasonable and a better neighbor.

We should urge the young minds to obtain that which can never be taken from them—education. We insist that employing first-class teachers in our public schools is a necessity, and that an increase in salary is a needful step in this direction.

Now, as you know, first grade teachers receive \$25 per month and the second grade \$22—a mere pittance, considering their arduous tasks. All our sister counties pay better. Pocahontas ought to be ashamed to pay her most important workers so small a sum. Our teachers have to spend two or three days in looking up a school, then another day or two in moving to their work on commencing, especially when teaching some of our remote wayside schools. They pay a good big price for board, and by the time school is out, after paying for the necessities of life,—clothes to keep them from freezing as they travel up and down these cold Alleghany mountains and along the deep icy hollows to their schools,—they have nothing left but a few rusty coppers that will scarcely rattle in their pockets.

Now we hope the Board of Education will give this subject a thought, and when another school-year is ushered in may the hearts of the worthy teachers be gladdened by an increase of salary of 25 per cent at least. It is a fact the patrons will receive the same benefit through an increase of first-class teachers.

R. MC. J.

"I don't believe there ever was so good a pill made as Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They will do all you recommend them for, and even more. When I have a cold and ache from head to heels, a dose or two of these pills is all the medicine needed to set me right again. For headache, a

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, and disguises it to the sensitive palate. Some coats are too heavy; they won't dissolve, and the pills they cover pass through the system, harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years' experience, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill, with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook," with a hundred others. Free. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Manners.

Wouldst thou fashion thyself a seemly life? Then fret not over what is past and gone, And, spite of all thou mayst have left behind, Yet act as if thy life were just begun. What each day wills, enough for thee to know. What each day wills the day itself will tell. Do thine own task and be therewith content.

Forgiveness is a high quality, an exalted virtue.

Speaking comes by nature, silence by understanding.

You who are letting miserable misunderstandings with friends run on from year to year, meaning to clear them up some day, if you could only know and see and feel that the time is short! How you would go instantly and do the thing which you might never have another chance to do.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

If you are tempted to reveal A tale someone to you has told About another, make it pass Before you speak, the Gates of Gold. These narrow gates—first, 'tis true? Then 'tis useful? In your mind Give truthful answer. And the next Is last and narrowest, 'tis kind?

And if to reach your lips at last It passes thro' these gateways three, Then you may tell the tale, nor fear What the result of speech may be.

He who waits to do a great deed of good at once will never do any.

O difference of tastes in jokes is a great strain on the affections.

GEORGE ELIOT.

Love's Romance.

The happy termination of an interrupted romance is about to transpire in Summers County. Last Saturday, at Hinton, County Clerk Ayer issued a marriage license to James W. Fortune, 76 years old, and Adalade McCormick, 56 years old. Fortune is bachelor and Miss McCormick a maiden. They were lovers in 1860 and quarreled. Fortune joined the Confederate army and went South and was not heard of for many years.

Recently Miss McCormick heard from her former lover, and upon his revisiting his old home, they met, revived the friendship of earlier days, and the wedding, which is about to take place, is the happy result.—Roncerverte News.

A FEW weeks ago the general store of Jesse Hays, at Greenland, Grant county, W. Va., was burned late at night by incendiary fire, the loss being about \$2,000 above the insurance of \$1,500. Walter Reed, a brother-in-law of Hays, having married the latter's sister, who left him some two or three years ago to live with her brother because of her husband's alleged ill-treatment of her, was suspected of the crime. Reed was very angry at Hays because he allowed his sister (Reed's wife) to live with him, and it is said to have threatened him in various ways. Soon after the burning of Hays' store a detective appeared on the scene and soon worked up a case against Reed. Justice McDonald, of Maysville, vested the detective with the powers of special constable, and the latter attempted to arrest Reed at his home, near Greenland, when the latter rushed at him with a big knife. The detective drew his revolver and instantly killed Reed. Great excitement prevails at Greenland.

Here's to the men who lose! The touchstone of true worth is not success;

There is a higher test— Tho' fate may darkly frown, onward to press, And bravely do one's best.

Here's to the men who lose! If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet, Courage is easy then;

The king is he who, after fierce defeat, Can up and fight again. [Selected.]

Those who say that a heavier beer tax would send the revenue up by leaps and bounds might be more in keeping if they said by hope.—Philadelphia Times.

A Red Red Rose.

O, my love is like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June; O, my love is like the melody That's sweetly play'd in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, So deep in love am I; And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And rocks melt wi' the sun; And I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only love, And fare thee weel a' while! And I will come again, my love, Tho' it were ten thousand mile!

—Burns

A BOOK has recently been published consisting of poems written by colored people of the South. Professor Daniel Webster Davis writes this about "Bakin and Greens":

"You may put me in rags, fill my cup up wid sorrow, Let joy be a stranger and trouble my dreams; But I still will be smilin', no pain kin I borrow. Ef you lebe me dan bakin wid plenty ol greens."

"For three years we have not been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. O. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it never fails to cure—not simply to stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right and any one who tries it will find it so." For sale by druggists.

THE farmer's oldest boy now puts on his heaviest boots, gets a grip on the plow handles, and with the "lines" around his neck yells and shouts because the span don't baw and gee just right in turning the corners. You'd never suspect that he was the same fellow who has been raising havoc among the girls all winter, with his stunning plaid neckties and standup paper collars.—Farm Journal for April.

OPTIMIST AND PESSIMIST.—Hungry Higgins—Say, what is these here optimists and pessimists I see so much printed about?

Weary Watkins—One a rooster and the other is a knocker, when you put it in United States.—Indianapolis Journal.

LIKE LINCOLN.—Chicago's new post master may utilize his case of scarlet fever in the same manner Mr. Lincoln utilized his case of smallpox. He now has something he can give the office seekers.—Washington Post.

ONE REASON.—One reason why all of us down in our hearts have unbounded respect for an old woman's cures, is that she never charges \$3 a visit, and her sympathy never sounds like the clinking of coin.—Acheson Globe.

NO MORE CHANCES.—Jim Corbett is to become a promoter of prize fighting. In other words, Mr. Corbett has retired from the business of taking chances.—The Post, Washington.

A RUMOR FROM WASHINGTON.—Later on the President may dispatch a special envoy to New York to inquire into the complication between Lillian Russell and Delia Fox.—Washington Post.

NOT YET FINISHED.—Jerry Simson is by no means a finished orator, and that is one reason why Tom Reed is striving so hard to make one of him.—Washington Post.

BROKER CHAPMAN'S thirty days in jail will be a light punishment compared with what he has already undergone. His attorney's fees amount to \$45,000.—Springfield Republican.

LUXURANT hair, of uniform color, is a beautiful head-covering for either sex, and may be secured by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 47

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 18, 1897.

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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in The Times.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
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Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES.

Jacob Cassell, ancestor of the numerous relationship of that name, was a native of Pendleton County. In early manhood he came to Path, where he married Nancy McLaughlin, a sister of Squire Hugh McLaughlin, late of Marlinton. After living several years in Bath, he bought out Mr. Deaver, on Greenbrier River three miles west of Green Bank, now known as Cassell's Ford. Here he settled and became a well-known citizen of our county, about seventy years ago. His family were two daughters and five sons: William, Jacob, John, Samuel, James, Nancy, and Jane.

William Cassell married Matilda Wanless and settled on Back Alleghany where he spent the remainder of his life.—he was eighty-two years old when he died. He was married twice. The first children were Nancy Jane and George. The daughter became Mrs. Henry Ba. low, and now lives near Edray. George Cassell was a Confederate soldier and died of wounds during the war. William Cassell's second marriage was with Nancy Collins. By this marriage there were seven children. Mary Catherine became Mrs. Thomas Beverage. Martha Ellen became Mrs. Robert Sutton, who is a well known teacher of schools. William Cassell, Junior, married India Sutton and settled on the homestead. Louisa married John Cassell and lives near the old home. Charles Cassell married Anne Geiger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Geiger, near Driftwood, and now lives at Huttonsville, West Virginia. Sarah Ann died aged 13 years. George Cassell went to Texas, and after many adventures on cattle ranches was drowned.

Jacob Cassell's second son, Jacob Cassell Junior, married Nancy Sharp, daughter of the late William Sharp, Esq., near Verdant Valley, and settled in Illinois, where both are now living. (1897.) John Cassell, third son of Jacob Cassell, Senior, married Sally Curry and went to the far West.

Samuel Cassell, the fourth son, wedded Eliza Valentine Tomlinson, of Augusta County, Virginia, near Staunton, and lived for awhile on the Greubrier homestead then settled on Back Alleghany on lands now held by his son, Jacob Cassell. Samuel's daughter Eliza married Harvey Hevener, and lived on the Greenbrier four miles above the old homestead. Her children were Laura, Samuel, Maggie, Adam, Vanburen, and Rebecca. Jacob, of Samuel, married Clara Sutton, daughter of the late Samuel Sutton, near Green Bank, and settled on the Back Alleghany. Mary Ann, daughter of Samuel Cassell, married Cyrus Tallman, and settled on Back Alleghany. Her children were Rachel Henrietta, Josephine, Anderson, John, and Colonel. Alice Cassell, of Samuel, married John Woodell and settled near Travelers Repose. Margaret Jane Cassell, daughter of Samuel Cassell, married George Baxter, Esq., near Edray. Her children were Eliza Myrtle, Bessie Regina, Frank, Yula Mabel, Edith and George Harry. It is to this member of the Cassell family the writer is mainly indebted for assistance in preparing this paper.

Rachel Cassell, another daughter of Samuel Cassell, married Zechariah Swink, and lives on Back Alleghany. Her children are Charles and Price.

Hannah Cassell, of Samuel, married Charles Wanless, and lived on the old Wanless homestead. Her children are Effie, Maude, and George.

Huldah Cassell, the youngest daughter of Samuel Cassell, became Mrs. George Auldridge, and lives near Edray.

James Cassell, son of Samuel, married Margaret Ann Swink, of Rockbridge County, Virginia, and settled on the Greenbrier homestead. His son John married Louisa Cassell, and settled on Back Alleghany. Samuel, of James, married Martha Hevener and lives on the Greenbrier near the old Cassell home.

James Cassell, of James, married

ried Sarah Shinnberry, and lives on Back Alleghany. Thomas Cassell, of James, married Lydia Galford, and settled on Back Alleghany. Ella Cassell, daughter of James, married Henry Kessler and lives in the same neighborhood. Nancy Jane, daughter of James, married Benjamin Collins, a minister of the German Baptist church. Rachel Ann Cassell, daughter of James, married Amos Gillespie, a prominent teacher in the public schools, and lives at Gillespie.

Nancy Cassell, daughter of Jacob Cassell the ancestor, married Allen Galford, Esq., and lives on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Deer Creek. In reference to her children the following particulars are available. Brown Galford married Susan Geiger, and settled on Back Alleghany; Lydia Galford married Thomas Cassell. Lydia's children are Allen, Jacob, Mary, and Samuel. Nancy Jane Galford daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Galford, married James McCloud and lives near Driftwood. James Galford, son of Allen Galford, Esq., married Rebecca Logan, daughter of the late John Logan, and settled on Back Alleghany. Hannah Galford, another daughter, married Dallas McLaughlin, son of the late David McLaughlin, and they live near Driftwood. Caroline Galford married George Tacy, and lives on Back Alleghany. John Galford the youngest son, married Agnes Chestnut, of Bath County; and lived at the old Galford homestead. He died a few years since. Alice Galford, the youngest daughter, married S. David McClure, and they settled on Laurel Run, in Edray District.

Jane Cassell, the other daughter of Jacob the ancestor, married Jacob Wilfong, and when last heard from they were in Minnesota. Their children were Jacob and Margaret Jane.

Jacob Cassell, Senior, the founder of the Cassell family in upper Pocahontas, was a person of remarkable muscular strength and agility. He was passionately industrious, and even in extreme old age never satisfied without something useful to do. He and his family have done very much in developing that part of the county where he resided. In his attire he was very neat and particular, and a perfect gentleman in his deportment. His personal influence and example were for fair dealing, strict integrity, and pure morals. He lived to be ninety-two years of age. Mrs. Cassell died several years before her husband. Her death was occasioned by nasal hemorrhage brought on by over-exertion in crossing a very high rail fence.

With the assistance of a grand-daughter of these venerated persons the compiler has been able to prepare this memorial of two very worthy people, richly deserving of lasting and grateful remembrance for the part they and their descendants have performed in rescuing from a rugged and remote forest wilderness and laboriously developing one of the more really prosperous sections of our great country.

W. T. P.

THE POLITICAL LIGHT WHICH FAILED.

We feel that the sound money leaders and journals which gave utterance to assurances of immediate prosperity, or an advance in that direction, if Mr. McKinley was elected, lied either knowingly or unwittingly. The fallacy of the theory that immense sums of money only awaited investment to be assured of the stability of the government has been proven. The argument that things might be worse if the seditions Mr. Bryan and his mass of American farmers had been elected argues to us that it might be worse for the main-springs of some great political party, but not for the ragged majority who have little or nothing to lose.

The great head of the Republican party, President McKinley, did not indulge in any of the buncombe of the campaign, but preserved a dignified silence by making conservative statements from his front porch. Since the election, however, he uttered the mag-

ic word "wait," but he did not make it clear whether he relied upon the work of the administration to bring prosperity or on the generally accepted doctrine that "everything comes to him who waits"—and hustles.

The country is finding the mere assurance that the affairs of the government will be in the hands of the Republican party is not sufficient for prosperity to come upon the country like the blessing of Heaven. Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness and all who looked at it with believing eyes were healed, but it seems that the distress of America is more stubborn and refuses to down. Even confidence is not restored. The text to-day is: "Put not your trust in millionaires," and the activity of our statesmen is that of harassed agents of office seekers. The rich refuse to become poorer that the poor may be richer, probably for the fear that their investments failing it would miss those intended to be benefited and enrich those already rich. It is too much to hope for that our country will again be what it once was when it seemed no handicap to be born poor. The classes are becoming marked, and it is harder for a man to rise.

We are taxed until the business of the country is paralyzed. There was never a government which raised such revenue from its citizens. The very form of government of which we are so proud enables our rulers to extract taxes, both direct and indirect, and they sap the resources of the citizen. The mighty (and by the mighty these days is meant the monied) had friends at court, and the vast tax of national government being levied indirectly they escaped its consequences except in so far as they were consumers; and the government left the poor man's appetite in order, let us suppose, that he should pay dearly for his food, clothes, furniture, tobacco and drink.

We take it for granted that the confidence game is about played out in politics. As the government cannot help us (according to Henry Watterson, the philosopher), and we are controlled by a law which has regulated the traffic of man from prehistoric times—that of supply and demand,—why in the name of common sense cannot the government leave us alone. Let them reduce the expenditures of the government one half. They can do it. The most useful of all the systems of the government is the postal system, and we are taxed directly, so to speak, for it, and it is almost self-sustaining. We can do without the printing office at Washington; the seed distribution; the river and harbor improvements, that could be carried on by private corporations by franchise; the weather bureau; a standing army that does not stand and protecting navy that allows Spain to fire on our flag. Let us retrench. That will be effectual, but to expect prosperity to bloom on every bush because we believe our President is a great and good man is asking too much of Mr. McKinley.

LUMBER INDUSTRY.

The St. Lawrence Company will have little or no lumber cut in this county this year we are sorry to say, as the firm of Smith & Whiting, alone, generally expend about \$75,000 yearly in the county for work and supplies. We feel that it is very unfortunate the business should take such a long rest the year after McKinley ascended to the throne, but we have enough sense not to blame the Administration, and know that the election of Bryan would have made no difference. Still it was not what some expected.

The camps on Williams River are working with reduced forces. There were plenty of fides to take the logs in this year. In fact one flood took the gates away from W. McClintic's splash dam. He has the largest landing now ready for breaking in that has ever been on Williams River, all the logs neatly ranked on the river bank. He is working on the "old job" now in a rougher country than where he

has recently been cutting.

Henry Sheets had secured what was considered a good job, put up camps, and then abandoned them. It was the impression of many lumbermen that he had the best job that had been given out by the company for years, but as Mr. Sheets is a veteran in the business he should know.

The Silva brothers have a good job of cutting for the Hardwood Company at Jack.

Contractor Gray, who has worked such havoc with a number of Pocahontas sub-contractors and hands, promises to square up, and has been paying out some money. A woodman told the writer the other day that he had pursued him for a week and had finally come up with him in the Company's office and that Gray had paid him \$25 there, which seemed almost like velvet to him. What Mr. Gray can or will do, however, is a secret known only to Mr. Gray, and is one which he carries in his own breast.

The thoughtful reader has been surprised at the readiness of so many persons of influence, in all sections of the United States to encourage a war with England in defense of a principle so little understood as the so called Monroe Doctrine. Some account for it in part to political agitation awakened by the tariff and silver questions.

The earnest adherents of the protective policy regard British influence as one of the main reasons for the oppositions that exist against protective interest.

Likewise the friends of free silver trace the disasters, that are attributed to the demonetization of silver, to the fallacious reasoning of English economists. Many think, too, that British gold in the guise of gifts secured votes for this famous demonetization.

While these things may have their influence and may account in a measure for the hostile expressions that surprise so many, and writer inclines to the belief, if these were the main and only reasons, there would be but very little spoiling for a fight among the people at large. The London Times, one of the most farseeing journals in the world, published something in 1860 which we will repeat for the consideration of those seeking an explanation why hostile feeling, and readiness for war should be so manifested:

"There will be a colossal Ireland placed in the New World. The Celt is pushed westward, no longer to be imprisoned between Liffey and the Shannon, but he will spread from New York to San Francisco. We (the English) must gird our loins to encounter the Nemesis of seven centuries of misgovernment. To the end of time a hundred million of people, spread over the largest habitable area of the world, and confronting us everywhere by sea and land, will remember that their forefathers paid tithes to the Protestant clergy, rent to absentee landlords, and a forced obedience to the laws which these landlords had made. And even tho the rancorous Celt were to forget and forgive, that will not prevent the sure development of an intractable race and the introduction of intractable elements into the character of the great American nation. It will be more than half Celtic. There will be other races in America, but the preponderant race of all will be Celtic, in sympathy with Ireland, seeing Ireland's opportunity in England's extremity."

The venerable Abram Sharp who resides near Frost is a citizen of sterling integrity of character. He was a Union sympathizer and a faithful soldier of the Federal Army. He keeps himself well informed in the political issues of the day and holds himself ready to meet all comers in defending a high protective tariff. He is going to patronize The Pocahontas Times, not because he agrees with its sentiments, but because it is a home enterprise and home industries should be sustained first of all, so long as they keep decent in language and appearance and reflect credit upon the county. He felt it his duty to work day and night in ferreting out the burglaries that have been such a feature in his community. He hopes that what has been accomplished may be a warning to any others and that all such may repent and live better lives, both for their own good and the welfare of the neighborhood.

AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is any reason why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is every reason why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is why you should use Ayer's; it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Skinning a Rattlesnake.

The Snake Editor had for long desired the skin of a real deadly rattler to make him a belt,—for there is something of fascinating interest about the tokens of its deadly presence,—so when "Joe" came in from his "clearing" with news of a serpent slain in fair fight and no favor, and exhibited sundry rattles and "buttons," supplemented by a stick denoting the unbelievable length of the monster we proceeded to get minute directions as to where the snake might be found. As to returning and skinning his victim himself he "wouldn't do it for nothing."

A colored "friend and brother" standing by, whose clearing was on land adjoining, and who seemed to get a clearer insight of the route to be taken from a ground-plan sketched with a stick in the mud of the road whereby we were to locate a certain stump on which the said snake was to be found, offered to guide us to the place he did not much fancy the idea of skinning a party, to any such enterprise as dissecting a rattlesnake—operations of this kind being only suitable for witches and hoodoos. Still less was he pleased to have his knife (a valued keepsake) used in the operation.

This snake, which was really a large one, had an extra fang, and they were fully a quarter-inch clear. The skin slipped off easily, the somewhat damaged because the slayer in an access of fury had pounded the body even after he had removed the rattles. The flesh is white and firm, and appears appetizing—justifying the tradition that it was eaten by some tribes of Indians. It is said that when weary on the trail the Indian would sometimes grasp a live rattlesnake, bite a mouthful from its back, and imbibe fresh vigor from the food.

The writer has never in his life seen a live rattlesnake in its native unconfined state, and we may therefore assume that they are somewhat scarce in Pocahontas,—the hair-raising yarns of adventurous persons to the contrary, notwithstanding.

N. R. P.

A Pioneer Adventure.

JOHN JOHNSON, the ancestor of the Johnson relationship, and the pioneer of West Marlinton, whose log cabin stood near where The Times office now stands, heard that corn had matured in Nicholas. He set out to bring in some of the Nicholas corn for seed and lost his way in Black Mountain and was bewildered for nine days, having nothing to eat most of the time. In his desperation he tried a morsel of garter snake but he could not swallow it, and concluded that he would rather die than eat such "eatings as that." Upon coming to a house he was just able to move and scarcely able to talk enough to make the mistress of the place understand what had happened. She at once proceeded to prepare a bountiful meal, thinking a man as hungry as he was would never know when to quit. In the meantime the proprietor came in and countermanded all this preparation and directed a little thin mush to be boiled and a little skimmed milk be brought from the spring house. He prepared a saucer of mush and milk and gave the famished stranger one spoonful, and then waited for results. In a few minutes there was a violent emetic disturbance and it looked as if he was about to turn inside out. When this subsided, a little more of the mixture was given with more favorable results, and in the course of a few hours the pangs of hunger were somewhat appeased. Nourishment was carefully dosed out for some days, and he finally made the trip bringing the corn, which planted one of the first crops ever produced in the vicinity of Marlinton.

THE Fairmont Normal School had twenty-one graduates this year.

FAST driving in Fairmont must be stopped, says Mayor Kendall. Since April 1st he has collected more than one hundred dollars on fines for this offense.

ONE stick of timber from the forests of the Little Kanawha, delivered at Marietta, contained 196 cubic feet of lumber, or over 2,232 feet, board measure.

ONLY one man in ten knows that Decoration day, tho a legal holiday in thirty-six States and Territories, is not such in West Virginia. This interesting fact was brought out thro numerous discussions on the occasion of the last Memorial celebration in this State.

MARCUS POLASKY, the Chicago millionaire, was in Clarksburg last week, and announced his intention of taking a hand in railroad building thereabouts. He holds an option on the whole town of Lumberport, in the same vicinity, which will change its name to Polasko in his honor.

THE railroad tie industry has assumed large proportions on Elk River. The ties are rafted down the Elk to Charleston and shipped from there. During the past five months about 450,000 ties have been shipped from there. At Charleston the price is 32 cents for hewed ties; 26 cents for those that are sawed.

THE delinquent tax list of Monongalia county shows a total of only 160 names. That recently published by Mason county reveals 1,700, and brings forth some caustic comments from the Point Pleasant Register. The Hon. George Washington Tippetts says, "the vast majority of these dead beats are voters," and strongly advocates a law to compel a man to pay his taxes before allowing him to vote.

NEAR Bristol, Tennessee, is a tree that has been rendered famous by an inscription in its bark—cut there by Daniel Boone—to this purport: "D. Boone killed a bar on tree in the year 1760." The promoters of the Centennial Exposition thought of taking the tree to Nashville, and had the matter investigated. The State agent is opposed to the removal, and "thinks the tree is good for another century. The tree is in a fair state of preservation, and the inscription is still quite legible after 137 years.

BUSINESS shrewdness and financial ability are uniformly not confined to the better classes of merchants. At a recent meeting of the Liquor League of Ohio, one of the officers remarked that after a man was grown and temperance habits formed he seldom changed; and he therefore drew the conclusion that for the success of the liquor business missionary work must be done among the boys. "Nickels expended in treats to the young now will return in dollars after the appetite is formed." Even the habitual drinker must stand appalled before the frankness of statement of such diabolical facts.—Youth's Companion.

ON the first day of June an event of more than ordinary import occurred at Charleston, W. Va. Long Telephone communication was opened up between Charleston and distant points, north, east, south and west. The governors of West Virginia and Delaware had a free and easy talk at the distance of twelve or fifteen hundred miles, the way the lines run. Then Governor Atkinson and the Mayor of Cincinnati polished off a few congratulatory words. Pianos, banjos, and speakers, hundreds of miles away, could be heard as satisfactorily as if in sight. A very interesting entertainment was given in connexion with this auspicious event by the ladies of Charleston.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

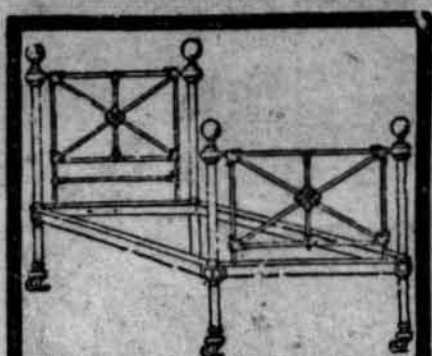
"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 48

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 25, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

AMONG the persons settling in what is now Pocahontas County early in the century John Sharp, Senior, a native of Ireland, is richly deserving of more than passing notice. He is the ancestor of the families of that name that constitute such a marked proportion of the Frost community, and have been identified with that vicinity for the past 95 years. Previous to the Revolution he came in with the tide of Scotch-Irish immigration that spread over Pennsylvania and New Jersey and thence moved South, and finally located in Rockingham County, Virginia.

His wife was Margaret Blaine, whose parents resided in west Rockingham in the vicinity of Rawley Springs. She was a relative of the Rev John S. Blaine, one of the pioneer Presbyterian pastors in our county.

After a residence of several years in Rockingham County, Mr Sharp came to Pocahontas in order to secure land for the use of his large and industrious family, and he succeeded well, and saw them well fixed in life all around him. He reached Frost in 1802, and settled on the place now occupied by Abram Sharp, Esq. There were six sons and as many daughters. The daughters were Margaret, Anna, Isabella, Elizabeth, Rosa, and Polly. Margaret became Mrs Henry Dille, and lived on Thorny Creek. Anna was married to Daniel McCollam, who finally moved to Ohio. Isabella became Mrs Alexander Ryder, who lived so long on the top of the Alleghany, seven miles east of Huntersville. Elizabeth was the wife of the Rev Jas. Wanless, a widely known Methodist minister, and lived on upper Thorny Creek, where John F. Wanless now resides.

Rosa Sharp was married to the Rev William J. Ryder, on Back Creek, Highland County. Her family mostly went West—to Illinois. Rev Stewart Ryder, of Bath, is her son. He was for several years an itinerant minister in the Baltimore Conference. Aaron Ryder, who lives near Frost, is another son.

Mary (Polly) Sharp became the wife of William Hartman, and settled in Upshur County, West Virginia. Her children were Joel, Susan, Elizabeth, and Mary. Joel Hartman married Jonathan Yeager's daughter Rachel. Mary Hartman became Mrs Jeter; Susan Hartman became a Mrs Harper, all of Upshur County.

In reference to the six sons that were of this family, and the brothers of the six sisters whose history is so briefly traced, we learn the following particulars from Mrs Elizabeth Sharp, the aged relict of the late John Sharp, a grandson of the pioneer John Sharp. This venerable lady has a remarkable history; left alone during the war, she supported her young and numerous family, paid off mortgages on the land, and came through the great trouble out of debt.

The pioneer's sons were John, Robert, Daniel, James, William, and Joseph.

John Sharp, Junior, married Rebecca Moore, daughter of Pennsylvania John Moore, and settled on land now occupied by Joseph Moore, near Glade Hill, who is a grandson of John Sharp, Senior.

Robert Sharp died in early youth. Daniel Sharp married Miss Margaret Palmer, of Augusta County, and settled on Buffalo Mountain, beyond Green Bank. Daniel finally went to Lewis County, and settled on Leading Creek. His sons were John, Robert, Joseph, Cornelius, and James. Daniel Sharp's daughter Mary (Polly) married William May, on Anthony's Creek.

James Sharp, son of John the pioneer, married Margaret Wanless, a daughter of Ralph Wanless, Senior, and settled on the head of Thorny Creek. There were five sons and two daughters in his family. William, Andrew, Robert, James, and Lindsay were the sons, and Jane, who became Mrs Nicholas Swadley, and Nancy, who married James Moore, now of Nicholas County, were the daughters. Mr and Mrs Swadley moved to

Ritchie County. Lindsay Sharp lives on the old homestead. Andrew Sharp lives on Back Creek, and will be 97 years of age July 3, 1897. He is able to do considerable work with his axe and brushhook.

William Sharp, of John the early settler, married Margaret Nesbitt, of Rockbridge County, and settled near Frost. There were a son and three daughters. John Sharp, Mary Paulina, Eliza Jane, and Margaret. Mary Paulina married Stephen Wanless, and lived on Back Creek. Her husband was killed by a vicious horse. John F. Wanless, a widely known citizen is her son. Eliza Jane became Mrs David Hannah, of Fayette County. John Sharp, the one son of this family, married Elizabeth Slaven Wade, daughter of John Wade, Esq., of Highland County, and settled on the place near Frost where his widow now lives. There were five sons and four daughters.

The sons were Charles Osborne Wade, William Alexander Gilmer, John Benjamin Franklin, Aaron Uriah Bradford. Little Bradford died at the age of seven years, his mother's darling, and though many years have passed she weeps at the mention of his name. It cannot be long till they meet again. Matilda Ursula died at sixteen months. Margaret Ann died aged sixteen years. Martha Ellen and Marietta Emmeretta Virginia are yet living.

Gilmer Sharp married Nancy Elizabeth Arbogast, daughter of Solomon Arbogast, near Glade Hill. He settled a mile from Frost on the west branch of Knapp's Creek, in the pine woods, and opened up a nice home. His family consists of seven sons and two daughters: Upton Porter, William Bradford, Clifton Chalmers, Ernest Gilmer, George Mervin, Charles Letcher, Minnie Ursula, and Nancy Elizabeth Daisy. Minnie is now Mrs Ellis Basard, near Glade Hill. Upton Porter is a teacher in the public schools.

J. B. F. Sharp, of John of William of John, pioneer, married Mary Alice Gibson, of Bath, and now lives near Frost. Henderson Wickline, Carrie, Bessie Ellen, Ruthie McKee are their children.

C. O. W. Sharp, another son of the same family, married Miss Amanda Grimes, daughter of David, and settled near Frost. There were six sons and three daughters. Hanibal Hamlin, Charles Hanson, David Franklin, George Winters, Summers Hedrick, Austin John, Trudie Montgomery, Isa Amanda, Esta Medora. Charles Sharp died June 29, 1892.

Martha Ellen Sharp, one of the surviving sisters, became the wife of Abram Sharp, Esq., near Frost Mill. He was a Union sympathizer and a Federal soldier. Their family consists of six sons and four daughters. Joseph Averill married Sarah Vint, and lives on Brown's Mountain. John Washington married Mary Ann Simmons, of Highland, and lives near Frost. Anderson Butler, Stewart Holmes, Aaron Abraham, and Lincoln—who died at the age of four years. The daughters are Julia Quebec, who is Mrs William Shrader, and lives near Frost; Cuba Truxillo died December, 1895, greatly lamented; Elizabeth Rachel, Mary Hannah Susan.

The other surviving member of Mrs Bettie Sharp's family is Marietta Emmeretta Virginia, who married Thomas R. Kellison, and lives near Mountain Grove. Her family of three sons and six daughters are named as follows: John Benjamin Franklin Lightbourne, Charles Hackie, Thomas Bonar, Elizabeth Lugertie Mooman, Anna Amanda Jane, Ella, Marietta Constance, Hattie, and Lucy.

The last of the sons of John the pioneer is Joseph Sharp, who married Elizabeth Lightner and settled on the old homestead, now held by Abram Sharp. His children were named in the Lightner sketches.

It might be well to mention as many of his grandchildren as may have come to our notice. Polly Sharp was the wife of John Hannah, on Elk. Her sons were Joseph Bryson Hannah, late of Frost,

where his bereaved family now reside; Sheldon Clark, Andrew Warwick, William, George Lightner Hannah, wellknown and welldoing citizens of Elk. Her daughter Jane became Mrs Fox, of Randolph County; Elizabeth is now Mrs Hall; Martha is now Mrs James Gibson, Rachel Mrs George Gibson, and Amanda Mrs Hambrick, of Point Mountain.

The late Peter Sharp near Frost was a son of Joseph Sharp. He was a Confederate soldier. His wife was Mary Ann Herron, daughter of Leonard Herron. Three of his sons are Methodist preachers. Oscar is a local preacher, William and Jasper are in the itineracy. Samuel died recently, and Ashby is Constable of Frost District. Alice is Mrs Alexander Caricoff, and lives in Augusta County. Azelia married Rev C. M. Anderson, and lives in west Pocahontas, near Lobelia.

Another son, Henry Sharp, of the pioneer's son Joseph, married Caroline Curry, daughter of the late J. Harvey Curry, of Dunmore, and lives on Douthard's Creek, near Driscoll. Their family numbers seven daughters and two sons. Clara, now Mrs Henry Overholt; Docia, now Mrs Warren; Effie, Mrs J. E. Campbell; Lizzie, Mrs Mack Ervine; Bertha, Lucy, and Pearl. Gilbert Sharp is at home, a well-known machinist; Albert Sharp resides at Marlinton, where he is a well-known citizen and has performed an active part in the construction of improvements.

Thus far we have been able to illustrate to some extent the history of John Sharp the settler. As was intimated, the great motive that prompted his coming to the head of Knapp's Creek was to get land. In this he was successful. His landed possessions reached from the Gibson farm near Frost up the West Branch to Armetus Basard's, near Glade Hill; he had property in the Hills, on Thorny Creek, and on Buffalo Mountain beyond Green Bank, and the most of these lands yet in the possession of his descendants.

He was small in person, blue eyes, light hair, and of florid complexion. He was constantly employed. Mrs Sharp was quiet in all her ways, very diligent in her duties, and patiently met and endured the toils and inconveniences of living in the woods. These persons were pious, and some of the first religious meetings ever held in the vicinity of Frost were at their house.

CHILLING REMEMBRANCES.

It was during these late hot days, when from all sides came anxious inquiries as to the whereabouts of the man who said "this is going to be a cold, wet summer." No body seemed to be able to shed any light on the subject. One person gave utterance to the dreary thought that he had been stricken down by heat or overcome by thirst, perhaps within sight of home and friends, but we all, with one voice, cried "Perish the thought!" We would not have him die exactly, however often our souls may have risen in revolt at the positively disagreeable man who makes thoughtless remarks about what the weather is going to be. I know of nothing more painful, when you are congratulating yourself on having come safely thro one of our show winters of fogs and frosts, east winds and old-fashioned snowstorms, and are looking forward to one of those "long, bright summers of our first youth that come no more, alas," but which we look forward to just the same, I say there is nothing half so painful as to meet a person who tells you in a way that leaves no room for doubt that this is going to be a cold, wet summer. He remembers a summer that started out just like this, nothing would grow and water melons did not get ripe enough to eat until the last of November and so on. It is an evil day when a man treats his friends to a reminiscence like that. I know a man who is an ardent, a most stubborn weather man and who does not hesitate to predict anything that has to do with weather. His friends

are all sorry as no doubt this has been the chief obstacle to a useful and brilliant career. This man once counted among his friends an old lady who had boundless confidence in him and his weather forecasts. She went so far—she could go no farther—as to take his advice one evening as to whether there would be frost that night. She wanted to save her cucumber vines.

He said there would be no frost that night. The old lady slept peacefully. The hardest frost of the year came that night and struck a vital spot in the cucumber vines. The scene next morning was a pathetic one. The old lady's grief was pitiful, as she bewailed her loss while the weary, hired man spoke his mind about weather prophets. The weather man admitted that he had mislead it and often did. He was braver than most weather men, willing "to die in the estimation of his friends with smiling lips, sparing them the spectacle of an unseemly death struggle unworthy of a prophet and sage."

What I really started to say was that it was one of those late hot days when I had almost despaired of getting cool. I suddenly remembered my arithmetic, which, in my school days, never failed to bring up what might be called a mental thunder-storm, and the atmosphere became cool all around me; the cold wave starting from where the teacher stood. I got the book, a sadly battered affair, and opened it, looking with interest at the names of girls and mystic schoolgirlisms scrawled over the pages. On one of the blank pages was written the following, which was entitled "A never failing receipt for an awful good time":

"Take an old horse and a rattling old buck-board, invite two other girls, dress up in striking costume, and drive back into the country to some quiet village and 'paint the town red.'"

The latter consists in such wild revelry as raiding ice cream saloons getting pictures taken, singing thro the streets, driving recklessly and mystifying people with absurd questions. Passing over this effusion of some misguided school girl with silent scorn, I presently came to something else not quite so ghastly. This was a piece of paper, some thing smaller than a yard square, securely fastened. How it got there I am sure I do not know, but I recognized the paper instantly and my mind flew back to one dreadfully cold morning, in a school room in a little but loud educational centre, in a not very obscure part of this faraway West Virginia. The paper was not quite a yard square and was covered on both sides with figures almost large enough to be seen across the street, with a sum in partial payments. We had gone to the class one morning with that particular sum, all unworked, unhonored or unsung, and we were feeling very gloomy. I do not think any of us ever had much faith in our teacher's mathematical qualifications—she's married now and can't be hurt—since one day when she told us that after getting to a certain place to "turn back and see how far you've gone." It did not seem possible to me then that a woman could go about carrying mathematical problems in head with an unsatisfied desire to play tiddle-de-winks, and we felt from the beginning of our lessons in arithmetic that sooner or later we, teacher and all, would get into trouble. Our apprehensions were reasonable, for our teacher became plunged in serious mathematical difficulties as soon as this sum was presented to her, with a remark from one of the girls to the effect that she did not believe that even "you can work that sum."

This girl always says the first thing that comes handy and therefore is kept busy keeping herself afloat in sea of troubles three hundred and forty-five days out of the year. But the girl was right. The sum was too much with its perplexities for our teacher, but she stood at the black-board with placid persistence slamming away with the chalk, now turning the pages backwards and forwards to look for the rule and abusing the day, she was born, we knew by the movement

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

of her lips. We stood around, ill at ease, thinking some thing must be wrong with science itself. It was all very melancholy, and even now "It is not with laughter that I raise the ghost of that once troubled time," but I can recall it with coolness and quietude now, which are two important sensations in hot weather.

SERMONETTE.

My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned; then spake I with my tongue. Lord, make me to know mine end and the measure of my days what it is, that I may know how frail I am. Surely every man walketh in a vain show; surely they are disquieted in vain; he heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them.—PSALM XXXIX, 3, 4, 6.

The Psalmist was in profound thought, and the train of reflection was apparently modified by the blazing fire and the smouldering brands becoming ashes. Scientists tell us that the processes of our bodily life is a combustion to all intents and purposes. Hence it is when the life fire is quenched that "ashes to ashes" is something more than a metaphorical formula in the funeral service. The fourth verse is the lesson emphasized by the Psalmist. Surely men walk in a vain show when disquieted about vanities,—heaping up riches and not knowing who shall gather them.

These verses have been going the rounds of the periodical press for several years, and illustrate the text. We feel sure that it is a very acceptable service when we place them in the reach of our friends. There should be no incidents in our history more impressive than the death and burial of our friends and acquaintances. For we are thus reminded of the solemn change that awaits us all, and those of us who may desire to give our thoughts an appropriate direction before we attend the burial services, as well as after our return to our homes, will find this exquisite poem very appropriate.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

BY THOMAS B. READ.
Within the sober realm of leafless trees
The russet year inhaled the dreary air.
Like some tanned reaper in his hour of ease,
When all the fields are lying brown and bare.
The grey barns looking from their hazy hills
O'er the dun waters widening in the vales
Sent down the air a greeting to the mills
On the dull thunder of alternate flails.
All sights were mellowed, and all sounds subdued;
The hills seemed further and the stream sank low,
As in a dream the distant woodman hewed
His winter log, with many a muffled blow.
The embattled forest, ere while armed with gold,
Their banners bright with every martial hue,
Now stood like some sad, beaten host of old,
Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue.
On sombre wings the vulture tried his flight,
The dove scarce heard his sighing mate's complaint;
And like a star slow fading in the light
The village church vane seemed to pale and faint.
The sentinel cock upon the hillside crew—
Crew thrice—and all was stiller than before;

Silent! II some replying warder blew
His alien horn, and then was heard no more.

Where erst the jay within the elm's tall crust
Made garrulous trouble round her unfledged young,
And where the oriole hung her swaying nest,
By every light wind like a censor swung;

Where sang the noisy martins of the eaves,
The busy swallows circling ever near,
Foreboding, as the rustic mind believes,
An early harvest and a plenteous year;

Where every bird that waked the vernal feast,
Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn,
To warn the reaper of the rosy east,
All now was sunless, empty, and forlorn.

Alone from out the stubble piped the quail
A croaked the crow through all the dreary gloom;
Alone the pheasant drumming in the vale
Made echo in the distance to the cottage loom.

There was no bud no bloom upon the bowers;
The spiders weaved their thin shrouds by night;
The thistle down,—the only ghost of flowers,—
Sailed slowly by, passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this, in this most dreary air
And where the woodbine shed upon the porch
Its crimson leaves, as if the year stood there
Firing the floor with its inverted torch.

Amid all this, the centre of the scene,
The white-haired matron with monotonous tread
Plied the swift wheel, and with her joyless mien,
Sate like a fate and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow. He had walked with her,
Often supped and broke with her the ashen crust;
And in the dead leaves still she heard the stir
Of his thick mantle trailing in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with summer bloom
Her country summoned, and she gave her all;
And twice was bowed to her his sable plume—
Regave the sword to rust upon the wall.

Regave the sword, but not the hand that drew
And struck for liberty the dying blow
Nor him who to his sire and country true,
Fell 'mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long, but not loud, the droning wheel went on,
Like the low murmur of a hive at noon;
Long, but not loud, the memory of the gone
Breathed through her lips a sad and tremulous tone.

At last the thread was snapped—her head was bowed,
Life dropped the distaff through her hands serene,
And loving neighbors smoothed her careful shroud,
While death and winter closed the autumn scene.

SEN X.

Dentistry.

I will be at Marlinton from 15th to 22d of June; Academy, 23d to 28th; Huntersville, 29th of June to 4th of July; Frost, 5th to 9th; Dunmore, 10th to 16th; Green Bank, 16th to 23d; and Travelers' Repose, 23d to 26th.

O. J. CAMPBELL, Dentist.

JUNE 25, 1897.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots, Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Croats, If there's a hole in 'a' your coats, I rede ye tent it; A chiel's amang ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it.—Burns.

THERE were few bass caught last week, owing to the waters being flush.

JOHN CRICKARD, of Mingo, was in Marlinton working on stock subscriptions for the Marlinton & Huttonsville Telephone Company.

LOST.—Large pocketbook containing private papers, in the path leading up Sands Run. Suitable reward if returned to A. P. Landes at photograph gallery.

JOHN A. McLAUGHLIN left for Beverly Tuesday. There he will meet his sample cases and start as a drummer for a Cumberland grocery and drug house.

THE hail storm on Cedar, below the Hot Springs, last Sunday week, injured the wheat crop to such an extent that farmers are plowing and preparing the ground for buckwheat.

A FISHING club consisting of Messrs Harmon Sharp, of Linnwood, Rankin Ponge and William Sharp, of Edray, caught about four hundred trout on the head of Gauley first week in June.

PORTIONS of east Virginia were visited by a fearful storm of wind, rain, and hail the 12th and 13th of this month, and great loss inflicted upon the wheat, fruit, and market gardens.

CORN about doubled itself in height last week. The warm days and nights made it grow, but also caused the weeds to multiply exceedingly, and some farmers are having lots of trouble with their fields.

CHARLEY GUINN, a young merchant of Frost, purchased of Howard Bird the pioneer bicycle of Marlinton, and rode it homeward last Wednesday. He has the physical makeup for a scorcher, and will work his wheel for all that is in it, no doubt.

ON Saturday the 13th, immense suffering and some destruction of life was occasioned in various parts of India by earthquake shocks. The heat was 126 degrees in the shade at certain points. Much misery was caused among many of the poorer Europeans, Eurasians, and natives over the extensive area that was affected.

GOVERNOR ROSWELL P. FLOWER, of New York, who is reputed one of the most reliable business men of the times, has just returned from an extensive business tour in the middle and portions of the far West. He gives a cheering account of what he saw, indicating a revival of business prosperity on safe and permanent lines.

We learn from the Clarksburg News that Union College, at Buckhannon, owned and controlled jointly by the U. B. and M. P. Churches, has been sold to a Mr. Moore, of Pocahontas County, for five thousand dollars. This is quite a feather in our cap to learn that one of our citizens owns a college. It is represented as one of the most valuable building properties in Buckhannon, including the college campus and two good buildings.

HURRAH! Cuba is recognized! My prices have been recognized the lowest; 15c a yard for Stair Oil Carpet handsome design, worth 20 cents. I am startling the trade on oxfords. Never before was there shown such a line of these goods. They are beautiful beyond description, stylish beyond comparison, and in price cheaper than the cheapest. Ladies, please come in and examine them; they will talk for themselves far louder and stronger than I dare to.

THE GOLDEN STORE.

T. C. WARE, of Valley Head, is now in this county fitting out bee-farmers with the well known hive, of which he is the inventor and manufacturer. It is a surprising sight to see him, in transferring a colony of bees to a new hive, turn the old "gum" upside down, split a piece out of the side and cut out slabs of honey-comb, the bees flying about in clouds, but not attempting to sting. They evidently know and appreciate the fact when a person approaches them with good intentions and without fear—which induces nervousness. You might almost say that the bee is a mind-reader of no mean capability.

JOSEPH H. BUSARD, the world-renowned Assessor of Pocahontas County, in passing near a young horse at Bird's Hotel was kicked twice on his lame leg causing a fracture near the ankle. He is able to be about on crutches now. He congratulates himself on the fact that he is done assessing the county for this year. In his work he has given the highest satisfaction. Owing to the fact that the stock-raisers were not stocked up as fully as usual it was feared that a light assessment would cause the tax to be higher, but the assessor's books will show when completed at least \$20,000 more of taxable personal property than last year, which is a difference on the right side.

THE farmer's institute, heretofore announced for Marlinton for June 26th, has been postponed to August on account of conflict of dates with institutes to be held in other portions of the State.

LATE Saturday evening officer Woodell, of Hillsboro, brought Tom Douglas, a colored person, and committed him to jail. Douglas is charged with forging two or three orders to merchants at Mill Point and Academy, using the name of a very highly respected young lady.

FROM a private letter received we learn that all the members of Mr. James Withrow's family, of Lewisburg, were poisoned by eating icecream, and that Mrs. Fennester was not expected to recover. The other members of the family are sick from the effects of the poisoning.

THE Bath County Enterprise is the name of a new paper started at the Warm Springs, with Robert Payne, Editor, and C. E. Alexander, manager. It is a seven column folio, and the proprietors claim it to be the first paper published in Bath County which was printed there. Their office has also a job department.

If the renowned Colonel Sellers with Mark Twain had gone over Buckley Mountain and had his attention fixed on the quantities of hemlock, chestnut-oak, and black-jack he would have most positively declared "there is millions in it,"—soon as the requisite railway development is made,—and not miss the proper estimate very much.

THE laurel, or ivy, is in full bloom, and where the road winds thru woods aflame with it, the scene appeals to the most artistic eye and stirs the most sluggish blood. We are reminded more and more that none can be so injured to the beauties of this world, but that he may be moved by some unexpected and particularly beautiful display of nature.

THE trial of Trout Shue for the murder of his wife was set in the Greenbrier Court for Wednesday of this week. It is said that the defense has summoned 120 witnesses. Messrs Preston and Gilmer prosecute and Dr. William P. Rucker defends the prisoner. On the issue of this trial depends the question whether Shue, who is a Droop citizen, will reach his seventh wife, as he has boasted that he would have seven. The passing of the third endangers his neck or is liable to send him to the penitentiary where there is no marrying or giving in marriage.

A GENTLEMAN in the far South, who has traveled over much of the United States from Canada to the Gulf, gives it as his decided opinion that Pocahontas has the best summer climate of any place in the union for its tonic effects upon the nervous system. He predicts that when facilities for reaching this region become convenient and ample that our woods will be filled to repletion with people who have nerves needing bracing up. He speaks of a transient visit to this region as the means of making him feel good for a year, and he was nowhere near the Black Mountain or the nerve-refreshing precincts of Cheat and Gauley. There is reason for thinking that our climate in summer is about the best in the habitable world for the purpose indicated.

FROM what Mr. C. P. Jones, of Monterey, Va., said while at court last week in discussing the formation of this county, it received its name accidentally. According to his understanding this county and Alleghany were formed the same session of the Virginia Legislature. This county has the highest average elevation of any part of the Appalachian range, and it was to have received the name Alleghany, while that county was to have been named after Pocahontas, the Indian squaw, a name which would have been as appropriate for that county as this. As it happened the two infant counties were left to the tender mercies of an enrolling clerk who changed them in the christening and gave to this county the name intended for Alleghany county. The narrator wished it understood that he had not verified the legend, and that if it were discovered that Alleghany and Pocahontas Counties were not formed the same year, then this nicely constructed anecdote would fail.

Personal Mention.

Mr. L. M. McClinton is attending court at Lewisburg.

Dr. Campbell, the dentist was kept very busy during his stay at Marlinton.

W. W. Tyree has been quite ill for a week or two, but is now getting better.

Mrs. Sizemore, who has been sick for a good while, is still quite unwell.

Mr. Wesley Barlow, of West Union, paid this office a pleasant visit last Monday. He was a union soldier and served in Company I, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, Captain G. A. Sexton. He was in the Valley campaign under Sheridan. He showed a pocketbook that he carried through the war and a no. 4 needle he used in mending his clothing when in camp. He has at home, so far as known, the oldest cake of maple sugar in the State. It was made at the "Jake Place" sugar camp, a mile west of Huttonsville, about 25 years ago.

A Dangerous Forger Arrested.

The Black Douglass is in trouble. Not the chieftain who at the head of five thousand picked soldiers harried all Scotland in the thirteenth century, but one of the Pocahontas Douglasses, the thirteenth child of a widowed mother whose head is bowed down, not over the wash-tub as usual, but in real sorrow on account of the misdoings of her youngest boy.

Those who believe that education spoils a negro will score a point when they hear of a new departure of a young negro of Pocahontas County whose dishonesty took the direction of forgery. Tom Douglass, wishing to obtain some needed supplies a few weeks ago, wrote an order to N. J. Brown, the merchant at Mill Point, for forty cents in goods. The order was accepted, and last week he tried it again, raising the amount to fifty cents. This time he drew his inland bill of exchange on E. L. Beard & Co., of Academy. Mr. Beard, knowing that the order was not genuine, refused to cash it, so prince of swindlers proceeded to Taylor & McElwee, of the same town, telling them that Mr. Beard had not honored the draft because he did not have the goods. They took up the order, and the Black Douglass traded it out in powder and shot.

In both instances he had taken the liberty of signing the name of Miss Bessie Edgar, the second daughter of Captain A. M. Edgar, and a most charming and accomplished young lady. Douglass had been working for Captain Edgar. He will be sufficiently punished for his presumption, no doubt.

As soon as Taylor and McElwee learned of the forgery they had a warrant issued for him, and having confessed the crime before Justice Curry, was sent on to await the action of the grand jury. He was lodged in jail Saturday evening, where he will probably lie until the portals of the penitentiary open to receive him. The penalty for this offence is from two to ten years. This is a copy of the second order:

Mr. Beard—Please let tom Douglass have fifty cents in store.

BESSIE EDGAR.

No effort had been made to imitate the handwriting of a young lady, but it is written on the leaf of a pencil tablet in the large round hand of a school-boy. The boy is better educated than many white boys, but still he missed it when he departed from the time-honored chicken-stealing habits of his race. He lacks the finesse necessary to the success of the forger.

The colored youth is a coalblack negro, about seventeen years old, and, as we said before, looks more fitted to rob a roost than forge a name. He is the favorite son of his mother, who is a widow, and this dereliction on his part has almost broken her heart. He gets his intelligence from his mother, who when asked how many children she had, said she did not know, but one of her daughters had told her it was a dozen and one.

A Woman in the Bar.

At each Court strangers are mystified and amused to see a fat old lady sitting in the bar with the lawyers, calmly knitting away from a ball of yarn that was originally white, but which, by the slow progress of the work and much use, has become a dirty black. Such is Becky Claytor the former defendant of a suit in chancery, whose lands were subjected to the payment of her debts. She mistrusts all the lawyers, her own the most of any. She relies on the Judge and she generally manages to secure a hearing while his honor is on the bench, at which time she tries to make her case clear by referring to a "forged note," and a "deed without a pole," all the time trying to get the court to read her authority, which is a carefully treasured page of an almanack. One day last Court she came in and deposited her dirt begrimed workbasket in the lawyer's consulting room, took an arm chair in the bar near the clerk and knitted away most unconcernedly except when she looked up to try to comprehend some particular knotty point in the argument. On this morning she had picked a resplendent bouquet for the Judge, consisting of wild roses and other common wild flowers, but she saw no good opportunity to present it and she handled it all day until it was much wilted. The writer saw her late in the afternoon with the flowers on a table in the bar, but does not know whether the Judge finally received the much abused bouquet of wild flowers. Becky Claytor is to be expected every Court. She does not comprehend that her land is irretrievably sold and tries to pay her tax tickets each year, which the Sheriff refuses to accept. She is a very good cross between the mad Miss Flyte of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce, in "Bleak House," and "Poor Peter Peabod," in the Waverley Novels, both of whom haunted the courts of chancery. The latter fell down in a "perplexity fit," as was reported, and so we may expect Becky Claytor to sit in our bar as long as the officers of the Court will let her, or until she too falls down in a "perplexity fit."

Some clover was cut this week. The grass of the county looks exceptionally good just now.

The Page.

The page's place in the Circuit Court is much sought after by the boys of the town and they take it turn about it would seem as a new boy gets the place very frequently. The services are light, such as errands over the building for the Judge, water for the juries, etc., and the compensation is one dollar per day. We opine that in the last few years that the place is secured by more political means than marked its occupancy formerly in the days of the redoubtable Bruce Snyder, a bullet head, youngster who made his pretensions good to the place by force and held the place successfully several years. It was generally understood throughout Boydton that if any boy aspired to the position that Bruce bade them defiance and challenged them to mortal combat, and in case they did not care for war, then they might expect to be waylaid and made to fight it out just before or after court. It was this cinch on the position that probably made that young officer so independent that if he found the proceedings tedious he would take a recess and when wanted, was not to be found. He moved away, and was succeeded by boys of milder manners and more industrious ways.

Dunmore.

Hot and wet, and fine growing weather. Oats and corn are coming right along, and wheat never looked better.

The Box Supper at Glade Hill was a success. \$31 was realized.

The funeral services of Mrs. Lawrence Dysard were largely attended.

We understand that there will be a Quarterly meeting at Green Bank next Sunday, June 27, also Mr. Harvey Curry's funeral sermon will be preached by Presiding Elder Martin.

R. L. Nottingham, C. E. Pritchard and H. P. McLaughlin are at Staunton this week.

Wm. Sheets and Wm. Jackson are off to Beverly, West Virginia.

George W. Ginger spent Sunday in town.

Auburn Friel was in town Sunday.

Miss Gertie Yeager and Sula Borne spent Saturday night with Mrs. C. E. Pritchard.

L. E. Pritchard is off to Highland County.

We understand that there will be a big picnic at Green Bank on July 3d, and one at the old battle field at Top of Alleghany, on July 5.

We understand that the remains of the Soldiers buried in Pocahontas will be taken up and buried at Marlinton. This is what ought to have been done long years ago, as it would look much better than to have them scattered all over the county. It would be well if all the grave yards were fenced and the graves of the dead were cared for a little more.

The Taylor brothers will move their plaining mill to Huttonsville this week.

Miss Bertha Sharp and Lu Moore were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Annie Kerr has moved to Williams River.

Miss Nancy Galford has moved to near Dunmore.

The carding machine will commence work soon.

We have good reasons to believe that the road between Dunmore and Meadow Dale, Highland county, Virginia, will be built. The distance from Dunmore to Monterey then will be 20 miles. With this road and a telephone line we could know what is going on.

We believe that a few fifty-cent dollars would come in very well at this time. OLIVER TWIST.

FEED Twenty-three stalls. STABLES. Plenty of box-stalls for those wishing them. Best stables in town. 100 yards from the court-house. Will feed and care for horses in best style.

WILLIAM SIPLE, Marlinton, W. Va.

From Webster County.

Editor of THE POCAHONTAS TIMES: A number of Pocahontas people have been inquiring about me, and as I do not take the time to write to an one outside of my own family, I find it convenient to reach my friends generally through your paper.

I have been here over a month, and like the people and the country very well. Spend my time working at Peter Dow's camp and at the Addison Springs.

I find a good many Pocahontas people here. Several of the boys are in camp and some are visitors at the springs. The Addison water is alright, but the Webster whiskey is frightful. A man who drinks much of it shows that he is not afraid of snake-bite.

Several of the Pocahontas boys are sick. Musto McLaughlin and others in camp, John Loury and others here in town. I find that logging here differs in many respects from logging on the Greenbrier. Logs, 16 feet long, containing two thousand feet have to be brought in over the roughest roads imaginable. Tell Henry Sheets to come down and help us a few days.

Lots of heavy rains and high waters. J. P. W. ADDISON, W. Va.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of a way to make a good thing to patent? Protect your ideas! Write JOHN WIDEMAN, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

CHURCH NOTES.

Methodist Episcopal Church South Second Round of Quarterly Conferences.

Talcott,	June 19, 30
Hinton,	" 20, 21
Huntersville,	" 26, 27
Green Bank,	" 27, 28
Levelton,	July 3, 4
Alderson,	" 10, 11
Covington,	" 18, 19
Alvon,	" 24, 25
Ron. & W. Sulphur,	" 25, 26
Frankford, July 31, August 1	
Lewisburg,	" 4, 5
Gillette,	" 7, 8
Blue Sulphur,	" 17
Green Sulphur,	" 18
Union,	" 21, 22
Greenville,	" 31
Millboro,	September 4, 5
Clifton Forge,	" 5, 6

District Conference at Ronceverte, West Virginia, July 27-30. Opening sermon Tuesday night by Rev. J. H. Dills.

Epworth League Conference Ronceverte, commencing Friday night, July 30, and continuing to Sunday night, August 1.

Brushy Ridge Campmeeting, August 12 to 20.

Marvin Grove Campmeeting August 26 to September 1. J. D. MARTIN, P. E. LEWISBURG, W. Va.

THE Rev. Dr. Sydenstricker, of Hillsboro, preached a series of instructive sermons at the recent Marlinton sacramental meeting.

The texts were as in the order named: "And if the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?"—1 Peter iv. 18. "If I forget thee O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."—Psalm cxxv. 5, 6.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—Ecclesiastes xii. 13. The services were well attended, the attention was good, and an interesting accession to the membership.

To secure an abundant growth of hair, use Hall's Hair Renewer. or, if possessing an abundance, it may be kept looking finely by using the Renewer occasionally.

Knapp's Creek.

Farmers are plowing corn. J. A. Moore, Preston Harper and Summers Sharp are off to the depot for Hannah & Harper.

News is scarce, but if you want to hear the latest ask M. F. Herold.

John A. Cleek goes to Green Bank occasionally for his health. The social at William Cleek's was a success and was enjoyed by all who attended it. Some of the boys got home in time for breakfast.

Corn is very short this year, because McKinley was elected. H.

ACADEMY, W. Va., June 9, '97. Notice is hereby given that the firm of E. H. Moore & Co. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, and its obligations are assumed by the undersigned. All parties owing said firm are requested and expected to make immediate settlement.

Yours respectfully, TAYLOR & McELWEE, Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to us will please settle their accounts by July 1st. Cannot wait any longer.

Yours truly, J. D. PULLIN & CO.

WOOL

Manufacturer and consumer brought together.

The Clifton Woolen Mills, Clifton Forge, Va., make a specialty of working farmers' wool into a variety of fabrics that supply all the wants of the family; for men's wear, for ladies' wear, for the bed and floor. The variety consists of all-wool Carpets, Art Squares, beautifully-fleeced Blankets, Coverlets, all-wool Cassimeres, all-wool Gileys, Jeans, Korsets, white and gray Flannel for underwear, all-wool dress Flannels and Linseys for ladies and children, Yarns, single and doubled in white and colors, at prices that defy competition.

We pay the Freight on Wool Sent to Us.

Goods made from your wool last twice as long as that you buy made from shoddy. We will work your wool and take pay in cash or wool as you prefer. Write for samples and prices.

We pay Cash to Wool.

Clifton Woolen Mills, R. W. FOARD, Secretary. CLIFTON FORGE, VIRGINIA.

MARLINTON HOUSE. Located East End of Bridge.

Terms. per day 1.00 & 1.50 per meal - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor

GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH (During 1897) **Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS**

4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash.
20 Second " " " \$100 Pierce Special Bicycles.
40 Third " " " \$25 Gold Watches.

For particulars send your name and full address to Leroy Broc, Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

NEW LINE

In addition to our Hardware Establishment we have just received a new and fresh line of

GROCERIES

that will surprise you when you see our low prices.

Come and leave your orders for

WIRE NAILS

at \$3.10 per keg, and examine our low prices in the Groceries Line.

Yours for Low Prices,
W. W. Tyree & Co.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

To the Public:

In order to close out our present stock of goods, we will offer for sale from this date to September 1st, 1897, all the goods which we have in hand at this time at from 5 to 10 per cent discount FOR CASH. We will give a few prices for Cash:

DRESS GINGHAMS, 6 to 7cts
BEST PERCALES, 8cts
DOMES. GINGHAMS, 5cts.
BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 to 8cts
ARBUCKLE COFFEE, 15cts
GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 to 20cts.
BEST CALICOES, 6cts.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

TAYLOR & McELWEE, Successors to E. H. Moore & Co. Jell
ACADEMY, W. VA.

AY HAS COME,

The leaves are turning out, and why not turn over a New Leaf and buy your goods of me? saving from 15 to 25 per cent. By so doing you will never get in trouble and be dunned for money.

SAVE YOUR WOOL, BUTTER, EGGS, GRAIN, &c., &c.

Pay for goods at the time you get them, and you will not be in trouble all the time. This is how I can sell cheaper than anyone else.

I want your money and country produce. My stock of goods will be constantly added to, and you will be treated right. I want your Wool. Call and see me before you dispose of it elsewhere. Remember I take all kinds of produce at best market prices.

S. J. BOGGS
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

C. B. SWECKER, HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS
General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.
I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.
Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.
Vegetable & Animal Matter. Send for circulars.
AMERICAN REDUCTION CO., 1514 to 1516 Second Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

We have a plan by which Farmers can get TOOL CHESTS FREE

Containing of first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axe, Saws and Pines included—necessary to repair fences, stables or build a house. Three copies of sample and the price of this plan required for particulars.
Powell Fertilizer & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 49

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 2, 1897

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Mo. 11—Polished Solid Oak Dresser—Eight drawers, 36 inches high, 36 inches long, 18 inches deep. It is well constructed and has good looks on each drawer. Special price, (Orders promptly filled).

\$3.39

Business is not accidental. It is the result of 15 years of honorable experience. Our experience in the furniture and carpet business is yours to share. Our immense illustration of Furniture, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Refrigerators, Bedding, Steel Beds, etc., is free to all. If you ask your local dealer to send you our catalogue, we will send it to you. If you want your pocket-book and value for your dollars, deal with the manufacturers. Put our name on a postal now.

Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.
SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

William Auldridge, Senior, the ancestor and founder of the family relationship of that name in our county, was a native of England. His mother, the late Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, near Marlinton, lived to be more than one hundred years of age. His step-father John Johnson, in attempting to go from Marlinton to Nicholas County for seed-corn got bewildered in Black Mountain and went nine days without food.

William Auldridge's wife was Mary Cochran, daughter of Thomas Cochran, who settled the lands now owned by parties in the Marvin Chapel neighborhood. Mr. Auldridge built up a home at the Bridger Notch, and it is believed the old barn stood on the spot where one of the Bridger boys died. This place is now owned by William Auldridge, a grandson.

There were six sons and three daughters. Sarah, Elizabeth, Nancy; Thomas, William, John, Samuel, James, and Richard.

Thomas Auldridge, the eldest son, was considered when in his prime one of the strongest persons physically in west Pocahontas. The first revelation of his strength was at a log-rolling. The champion of the day attempted to take young Auldridge's handspike, which was a fancy article of its kind. The young athlete picked up both the champion and the disputed-pike and laid them on the top of the log-heap with apparent ease. Upon his marriage with Elizabeth Morrison, daughter of James Morrison, on Hill's Creek, Thomas Auldridge leased lands now owned by John R. Poage, near Clover Lick, where he spent most of his working days. He then bought of Jacob Arbaugh and Captain William Young, near Indian Draft and opened up the property now owned by his son, Thomas, junior, and family. The sons of Thomas Auldridge, senior, were James, William, Thomas, and the daughters were Sarah, Elizabeth, and Mary.

James Auldridge, Esq., the eldest son of Thomas Auldridge, senior, first married Mary Ann, daughter of the late John Barlow, settled on land now occupied by Nathan Barlow, Esq., and then moved to the home near Edray where he now resides. His children were Henry, Miriam, Elizabeth, Moffett, and George. He was sadly bereaved of his first family by the ravages of disease, one son George, alone was spared. James' second wife was Julia A. Duncan, a grand-daughter of Colonel John Baxter. One daughter, Mary, now Mrs. Lee Carter. George Auldridge, the survivor of the first family, married Hulda Cassell and lives on the homestead near Edray.

William Auldridge, of Thomas Auldridge, senior, married Elizabeth Moore, daughter of the late Aaron and Katie Moore, on the Greenbrier, four miles above Marlinton, and settled on part of the homestead. Their children were Malinda Hanson, and Eliza.

Thomas Auldridge, junior, married Catherine Moore, daughter of the late John and Jane Moore, near Marlinton, and lives on the old homestead. Two daughters, Margaret, who is Mrs. James Hannah, and lives on Buck's Run; and Ida, who is now Mrs. William McClure and lives on part of the old homestead.

Sarah Auldridge, daughter of Thomas Auldridge, senior, married the late J. Hervey Curry, near Frost. Her children were Ellis, William, Mary, Emma, and Bessie. Her life is believed to have been shortened by the exposure and exertion due to the burning of the home near Frost. Ellis Curry married Miss Rock, and lives near Danmore. William Curry went to Missouri. Mary Curry married Benjamin Arbogast and lives near Green Bank. Emma Curry married the late William T. McClintic and lives near Beverly, West Virginia. Bessie married Kennedy Wooddell, son of Stewart Wooddell, Esq., and lives in Ritchie County, West Virginia.

Elizabeth Auldridge, daughter

of Thomas Auldridge, senior, married Henry Moore, and lives near Driftwood. One son, Andrew Moore, whose first wife was Alice Wanless, daughter of Andrew Wanless, of Back Mountain; the second wife Miss Hill, of Hill's Creek.

Mary Ann Auldridge, daughter of Thomas Auldridge, senior, became Mrs. William Moore, of Elk. One daughter, Ann Moore, survives her.

William Auldridge, second son of William Auldridge the ancestor, married Miss Nancy Kellison, and settled on the Greenbrier, 2 miles below the mouth of Swago. Their only child, Martha, married Geo. Hill, son of Abram Hill, of Hill's Creek. While he was in service in 1861 at Valley Mountain he contracted the measles. He came home and his wife took down also with the same disease, and the two died within a week of each other, leaving an orphan daughter who is now Mrs. Robert Shaeffer. William Auldridge's second wife was a Miss Shaeffer. Her son, James Edgar Auldridge, lives on the homestead.

John Auldridge, of William Auldridge, senior, married Rebecca Smith, now of Ronceverte, who is far up in the eighties. She was a daughter of John Smith and Sally, daughter of Levi Moore, the Frost pioneer. The Smiths lived on land now owned by the heirs of the late Captain William Cochran. Mr. and Mrs. John Auldridge settled on Laurel Run, now owned by Nancy Newcomer, one of their daughters. Their children were Andrew, George, William, Clark, Sarah Ann, Nancy, Susan, Mary, Martha (Pattie).

Andrew Auldridge married Mar. Moore, daughter of the late Dr. Addison Moore, and now lives in Kansas.

George Auldridge married Caroline Duffield, and lives in Iowa.

The Auldridge brothers William and Clark died young.

Sarah Ann Auldridge married John Gay, settled first on Buck's Mountain, and now lives in Greenbrier County. Her children are Oliver, Adam, Enos, Nancy, now Mrs. Fletcher McCollam, and Effie. Nancy Auldridge married the late William Newcomer, settled on the old homestead, but now lives in Ronceverte.

Susan Auldridge was married to

Lloyd B. Carter, son of the late Dr.

Page Dameron Carter, and settled

on Laurel Run. Her children are

Marvin, Edward, Dennis, and Anna,

who is now Mrs. Otis Warwick,

near Green Bank.

Mary Auldridge married Alva

Carter, brother of Lloyd, and

settled on Laurel Run. Her second

marriage was to Harvey Childers,

and she now lives in Buckhannon,

West Virginia.

Samuel Auldridge, son of William

Auldridge the ancestor, married

Miriam Barlow, daughter of

John Barlow, senior, and settled

at the Bridger Notch, finally on

the Greenbrier River near Stamp-

ing Creek. His children by the

first marriage were William, John,

and Mary Ann. Mary Ann died

young. John was killed in battle.

William Auldridge, a well-known

citizen, lives at Mill Point.

Samuel Auldridge's second wife

was Susan, daughter of the late

Charles Grimes. The children of

the second marriage were Tillot-

son, Charles; Luther, McKendree

and Elizabeth, who is now Mrs.

Clendennin, near Hillsboro.

James Auldridge, of William

the ancestor, was a tailor by oc-

cupation, worked awhile at Frank-

ford, West Virginia, and then set-

tled in Missouri.

Richard Auldridge, youngest son

of William the ancestor, married

Hannah Smith, daughter of John

and Sally Smith, of Stony Creek,

and lived for a time on the old

Smith homestead. Afterwards he

settled in Braxton County. He

was killed during the war. There

were three children, John, Allen,

and Almira. John was a Confed-

erate soldier and died in battle.

Allen was also a soldier, survived

the war, and settled in Kansas,

taking his sister Almira along with

him, and the last accounts are to

the effect that brother and sister were keeping house and prospering.

Sarah Auldridge, of William, the ancestor, married William McClure and settled on Greenbrier River below Beaver Creek. Their children were James, Rachel, Mary, and Bessie. Rachel became Mrs. Jacob Pyles; Mary Mrs. Geo. Overholt, on Swago; Bessie died in her youth. James McClure was married three times: first wife, Miss McComb; second, Miss Pyles; and third, Miss Frances Adkinson. He lives on the homestead.

Elizabeth Auldridge, daughter of William Auldridge, senior, married Jacob McNeill, a brother of the late "Little" John McNeill, and settled in Floyd County, Va.

Nancy Auldridge, the youngest daughter of William the eldest, was married to the late Moore McNeill, Esq., on Swago. There were three children, Clark, Pebe, and Mary. Clark McNeill died in youth. Pebe became Mrs. Reuben Overholt and resides on the homestead. Mary was married to William H. Overholt, late of Hillsboro, now of Frankford, Greenbrier County.

Thus closes for the present the chronicles of this worthy man's family. The compiler would make mention of the assistance given him by James Auldridge and son George.

The venerable man whose history we have been tracing as illustrated by his descendants was one of the very estimable persons. He was ever-busy, industrious, and exemplary citizen. His influence was ever for sincere piety, strict honesty, and quiet judicious attention to his own concerns. These same qualities characterize many of his worthy posterity. Early in his manhood he was greatly disabled by a falling tree and was seriously crippled for life; and yet the work he and his children accomplished in opening up nice plentiful homesteads under difficulties is truly remarkable and worthy of special gratitude and appreciation. He loved to hunt when it did not interfere with more important matters, and upon one occasion came near being slain by a catamount from which he escaped with difficulty.

Mr. Auldridge, owing to his disabled condition, became a school teacher and pursued that vocation for years. He was about the first teacher that instructed the late Captain William Young. The good he accomplished as a teacher will never be fully known. When Mr. Auldridge died at an advanced age several years since the common remark was that "one of our best old men had gone from us."

JUNE 11, '97. W. T. P.

DROOP MOUNTAIN COAL.

It requires a visit to the coal mine of Mr. T. F. Callison to realize the importance of the late discovery of coal on the end of Droop Mountain, a few hundred feet above the Greenbrier. As those acquainted with this county know, Droop mountain is one of our highest elevations, spilling from top to bottom to allow the Greenbrier river to pass on, and the mineral wealth of its base is that which might belong to the heart of a mountain. The place where coal was discovered is on a small run, a short distance from the road towards the river. Signs of it were seen in the bed of the run, and on digging a few feet a strata was discovered. Last winter Mr. Callison secured the services of two experienced coal miners and opened a considerable mine in the hillside. The coal seems to dip to the east and the excavation was made towards the mountain. The coal piled about the mouth of the mine makes it look in every respect like a regularly worked coal mine of the Pittsburgh field.

With a regular miner's lamp, the proprietor conducted his visitors to the mouth of the cavern where visions of fire damp and other explosive gases prevented the strangers from entering until the lamp had been carried to the extreme end of the tunnel, about eighty feet from daylight. They then advanced fearlessly. The mine is fifty-two

inches from floor to roof, and the progress is painful and slow. The mine is well timbered and a tramway laid the entire length. The tunnel is about eight in width. Arrived at the end of the excavation a good view of the coal vein could be had. On the floor was a vein of about a foot in thickness of good coal. On top of this was a layer of fireclay.

Fireclay is the special term for the gray clays of the Coal Measures, intensified with, and generally in close proximity to, the seams of coal, in beds varying from a few inches to many yards in thickness. It is locally known as "clunches" and "underclays," and is supposed to represent the soil that produced the vegetation from which the coal was formed. As far as this coal is developed, the clay is from one to three inches in thickness and is easily removed from its resting place by means of the fingers. This leaves a crevice in which wedges may be driven to dislodge the coal. A little exposure to the air makes this clay as hard as stone, and Mr. Callison has put in a number of back-grates in stoves with it. Above the fireclay to the roof of the mine are strata of pure coal, and coal that has too much foreign substance with it to be reduced to ash.

MARLINTON, W. VA., June 21, 1897.
Nora Susan Herold, et als. vs. Wise Herold, et als.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause at the Term, 1897, of said court, I have proceeded at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the first day of September, 1897, to the state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. An account showing me

debts, if any, against the estate of

Washington L. Herold remaining

paid.

2. An account of the liens bind-

ing the lands in the bill and proce-

edings mentioned, whether arising

under the will of the said Wash-

ington L. Herold, deceased, or by

agreement between E. D. and

Wise Herold, a copy of which has

been filed with the original bill mark-

ing "B"; or by judgment or other-

wise, and showing their respective

validity, and priorities.

3. An account of the lands in

which said liens rest, together with

the annual and fee simple value

thereof.

4. Any other matter, &c.

W. A. BRATTON,

Commissioner in Chancery.

Notice to Lien Holders.

THE undersigned, appointed by the

court, in the above styled cause, has

his appearance. The coal becomes

very much freer of this until one

can well believe that coal exists in

perfect purity at an inconsiderable

depth in the mountain-side. The

hogs of the farm come to the

mouth of the mine and lick with

their tongues the copperas-tasting

deposit on some of the lumps.

On the whole, the visitor is im-

pressed with the fact that the

Droop Mountain coal fields are

destined to furnish a vast amount

of fuel in the future. Only a su-

perficial examination has been

made, and shafts should be sunk

and tunnels made into the moun-

tain. The home consumption would

be great, and it would be another

and great inducement to build a

railroad to the county.

The coal is beneath the lime-

stone, and right below it are great

masses of conglomerate sandstone.

At the Post-Office Window.

"Please dive me ten cents' worth

of stamps."

Said she, with trepidation—

"All right, my child!—the stamp

clerk smiled.

"Of what denomination?"

That great big word, the little miss

But for a moment daunted—

"My mamma is a meddler—

I don't 'at' what she wanted."

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Permanently Cured.

"For about two years I have suf-

fered with diarrhoea. I used a num-

ber of remedies and was treated by

physicians, but received no perma-

nent relief. After taking a few

doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Chol-

era and Diarrhoea Remedy, I believe

that I am permanently cured."

JOHN CRITES, Tanner, Gilmer

county, W. Va. This remedy is sold

by Ricketts & Co., Marlinton;

Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Bar-

low & Moore, Edray; and E. H.

Moore & Co., Academy.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE REASON WHY.

Editor of THE POCAHONTAS TIMES:

The question of low wages for teachers in this County is reaching enormous proportions, and justly it should. The teacher is made a tool of and he has so tamely submitted to this species of treatment so long that the Boards of Education have become educated to believe that this kind of treatment will forever be tolerated and endured.

It is a well established fact that there is no better way to get a good job done than to pay well for it—it is not this fact well established from everyday life? The public school teacher is invariably most poor, and seldom has sufficient money ahead to pay his Institute bill, or passable clothes in which to present himself in public.

Why are we continually losing the best teachers from the profession? First, because they are insufficiently paid. Second, because of the unthankfulness characteristic of the teacher's profession.

We are paid so little for so much that we must quit—I repeat it, we must quit—whenever we have capitulated ourselves to do business for men who will render us a just equivalent for our toils.

It is the fat of fate from which nothing, but better pay, can absolve us. But some small voice has said: "Better schools will get us better pay,"—not so, is it? A man had as well starve himself to death to get a better appetite for his breakfast as to trust longer to this device to raise us from this deplorable condition of affairs.

Would a strike for better pay help us? It think not, however, and what is the incentive to that opinion, do you ask? I will tell you: I hear that we are too negligent in electing members of our Board of Education, and often elect men who would much rather educate their children privately than to do so otherwise, and who would look with pride at the state of things which would cause a revolt on the part of the teachers, which would be the means of rendering to atoms the free school system—the pride of the poor man and an eyesore to many rich men. What then is to be done? Could that question be answered by the tongue of the orator, the pen of the poet, or the device of the evangelist we would ask them, or either of them, for the sake of the preservation of the cord that binds a brotherhood, to come to our rescue in the time of sore trouble. We must soon lose our most valued teachers under the influence of the present state of things.

"There is always work for willing hands to do," and "The hiring is worthy of hire." It is a well established fact that a successful teacher will make a successful business man—clerk, book-keeper, agent, or salesman—and when a first class business man cannot command more than \$25 per month and board himself, he had better let his hair grow and turn to fortune-telling.

I wish to hear from others on this subject, and hoping that I may be so favored, and that no one will think that I am personating myself too much, or that I am 'cheeky' or 'sassy.' I am yours until we meet again.

It is the tissues about the roots of the hair become unhealthy, the hair will soon turn gray, or fall off. Correct this trouble with Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Earthquake.

A Tazewell, Virginia, lawyer, who was attending court at Pearisburg, Giles County, at the time of the recent earthquake, thus describes the occurrence there, which seems to have been the centre of the seismic disturbance:

"Imagine the sharpest peal of thunder you ever heard nearest you, then increase this crash three fold and you will have some idea of the actual noise; sharp, strong, and appalling. It seemed as if the rock strata under the old town was being crushed to powder by some mysterious agency, and the noise was as great as if it were all grinding. The earth rocked, the buildings trembled, and that daft or crazy feeling that seizes one when awful and uncontrollable dangers are about, caught every soul. The houses cracked and reeled; the bricks flew from off the houses; riding horses secured to the racks broke loose and fled and neighed; the dust arose from the rolling earth and trembling houses like the sweep from a simoon; men, in maudlin craziness, counselling coolness, waltzed in each others arms; others leaped fences and held their hands over their heads; women screamed and fled with their little ones; and children cried and ran around aimless and helpless."

"July 18,

HOME NEWS.

JANUARY 8, 1897.

We have enlarged this paper in spite of earnest protest of the Hon. Edgar Beard that it was already as much of it already as he could stand.

EVERY BODY seems to be anxious to have a few more cattle, a lot of buying and selling has been going on.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MISS BESSIE BAXTER fell upon a sharp stub and received such a severe injury on the right knee as to disable her from walking for some weeks. She is now rapidly improving and there is every hope that she will not be permanently crippled.

WE omitted to mention last week that Maj. J. C. Arbogast had given bail to appear at court and answer a charge in the penalty of \$10,000. His sureties are Messrs. E. N. Moore and Harry Moore and Dr. J. P. Mooman, all of whom are leading citizens of the county.

THE young people of the Levels never had a better time than that which they enjoyed during the recent holiday season. Among the delightful receptions tendered their friends were those given by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beard and Mrs. J. S. McNeel, and Misses Delia and Bessie Edgar.

You hate like everything to pay a big clothing bill and get shoddy goods. Are you not to blame in encouraging poor goods by your patronage? Then don't growl, but hop in to look over my clothing. You can keep up with the styles and dress like a gentleman on a very thin pocket-book if you buy your clothing at THE GOLDEN STORE.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A GREAT natural curiosity in the way of trees is to be found between Marlinton and Buckeye at a point about half way, growing about twenty steps from the roadside. Two trees, a pin oak and a maple, have formed one tree, trunk for about three feet from the ground. The trunk is perfectly round and with the exception of the two kinds of bark it is an ordinary tree trunk. It is about two feet in diameter. One fork is a pin oak and the other a maple. It presents the appearance of a tree having oak and maple boughs and neither wood can be said to have the advantage.

THE entertainment company last week, we learn, made an onslaught on the court house with pieces of rough lumber sixteen feet long, to build a stage, in the bar, on which they could say their pieces. The Court-room is beautifully finished in oak and no man or set of men could have built such a stage without scaring it up badly. The move was happily frustrated by the prosecuting attorney who locked the room and put they keys in his pocket. The consequence was that that gentleman was not remembered in the prayers of the entertainers for several days.

THE Christmas Festival at Edray was all that could be desired. The presents were numerous, handsome appropriate without extravagant ostentation. Prof. Davis Barlow made an address in his happiest vein. Miss Flora Moore had a gift on the tree for each of her attached pupils. Every body seemed to have availed themselves of the opportunity to manifest their friendly sentiments, through the kind offices of Santa Claus. Some of the little people thought that Santa Claus did wonderfully well, considering how little snow there was, for his sleigh to run on.

STATE OF POCAHONTAS, COUNTY OF LAUREL CREEK, (a branch of Williams River), ss. There was a turkey butchered here on Sunday, and positively no foot-evil in the leg or lump-jaw on the bird. Also H. Nathan will butcher a beef in a few days, and if there are any interested persons who wish to see that it has no foot-evil, black-leg, or cancer-jaw, please come and examine it beforehand to save further trouble; and if there is a man or a woman that would be kind enough to take the hide to the granary, it would please all parties to take it just a little further to Ellis McCarty's tan-yard.

We wonder what Nathan will do with the beef? I guess the bar will get it, as before, and the reason why he is butchering now is to settle late expenses.

I suppose he would like people to come and examine it and see who is to hold head and tail while he is butchering.

We are truly glad that Col. Gay has gotten all his cattle from Laurel creek, so I know it is none of his.

THE venerable Robert Moore, ancestor of the Edray Moores, like his father, Moses Moore, was much in the habit of hunting and trapping, especially in the winter. He caught five or six red foxes at the head of the spring near Smith's tannery during one season. The trap was placed in the warm spring water, and so disguised by moss that it looked like a moss-covered rock. The bait was placed just beyond on the ground. The fox attracted thereby would have to cross the water to get at it, and would use the trap for a stepping-stone to keep his feet dry, and the result is readily imagined. One fox, however, refused to go near the spot. For several mornings Mr. Moore came to the brow of the ravine and looked over to see what may have happened, but nothing was caught. One morning he observed that the fox had followed his foot-prints in the snow. The trapper had taken pains to have but one set of tracks by stepping in the same places every time he came there. One morning he noticed that the fox had been on his trail, and had stepped nowhere but in the hunter's tracks, and had gone no farther than the tracks towards the trap. During the following night a very slight snow fell, and the trapper went on to a place where a tree had fallen out of root. The snow was carefully removed and a trap was placed in the cleared place and disguised with moss. He sifted snow over the moss, then with a stick drew an imitation of a moose's track in the snow over the trap. The next morning upon coming to the place he found his game safely secured, having been effectually outwitted. He carried it home alive, and this fox was pronounced the most cunning and vicious of all the venerable trapper had ever seen.

Personal Mention.

Paul Dever, of Green Hill, Highland co., Va., was a visitor at Marlinton last Thursday.

Tom Vandervoort, lately of Linwood but now of Savannah, Greenbrier co., was a visitor at Mr. E. D. King's, last week. He seems well pleased with his new home and friends.

Miss Georgiana Hanna, of Elk, paid the Times office a pleasant visit, on Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Gibson and Mrs. Polly Gibson, of Elk, visited friends in Marlinton on the last day of the year. Their friends feel highly complimented by the presence of such worthy people. Aunt Polly thought the new printing office very nice, but she saw things at the Worlds Fair that would lay it in the shade.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Tyree gave a pleasant social to their friends on Wednesday evening.

Rev. Charles Anderson, in charge of the Highland circuit, spent the holidays with friends on Hill's Creek and at Edray. The pleasures of his visit were greatly hindered by neuralgic sufferings. He put himself under the care of "Father Price" for a few hours on New Year's day and went on his way "feeling better," after quinine and Radium's Relief had time to do their work. "Father Price" knows what is good for sick preachers, about holidays.

J. C. Price, of Clover Creek, was in Marlinton on County Court day.

Church Notes.

The fourth and last quarterly meeting will be held at the M. E. church on Swago, on January 9 and 10, 1897. Rev. D. S. Hedric, P. E., will be present.

Evangelist Hogsett and Rev. W. A. Sharp have just held a second series of meetings at Laurel Run, and much interest was manifested. There will be preaching services at Indian Draft, the 5th Sunday of January at 11 o'clock and on the night of the same day, a lecture on "Prophecy" at Edray, by Rev. W. T. Price.

Preaching services at Swago, on the 3d Sabbath of January, at 3 p. m., by Rev. W. T. Price.

Broken Chain

The family circle is never so happy after the chain is broken and a link taken. Some family chains are strong, others weak. Have you a good family history? Or is there a tendency to coughs, throat or bronchial troubles, weak lungs? Has a brother, sister, parent or near relative had consumption? Then your family chain is weak. Strengthen it. Take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It makes rich blood, gives strength and vigor to weak lungs and run-down constitutions. With its aid the system throws off acute coughs and colds. It prevents the chain from breaking. Shall we send you a book about this, free?

For sale by all druggists at 75c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

The Oyster Supper.

The oyster supper given by the Huntersville Club on New Year's Eve, was largely attended and was an enjoyable affair. The Club had secured the residence of Mr. Geo. W. Wagner for the occasion, and entertained their guests in a way that was highly pleasing to the recipients of their kindness. Each young man invited was requested to bring a lady, and from the number of the fair sex present we think they all must have responded. Among those whom the writer noticed were—

Misses Grace Clark, Lou Clark, Mattie Curry, Ethel Curry, Delia Edgar, Bessie Edgar, Pauline McNeel, Maggie McNeel, and Anna Wallace; and Messrs J. W. Beard, Cam Beard, Jesse Curry, Forrest Hill, J. A. Baxter, Fred Wallace, and D. S. Hankla, from Hillsboro.

Misses Daisy Yenger, Mary McLaughlin, Hattie Patterson, Gertrude Bird, and Susie Price; and Norman Price, Frank Anderson, James Patterson, James Smith, Walker Yeager, Lewis Yenger, and S. B. Scott, Jr., from Marlinton.

Miss Allie McLaughlin, of Edray; Miss Mary M. Brown, of Green Bank; Sandy Burner, of Travelers Repose. Misses Sadie Hamilton and Grace Harper, and John A. Moore, John A. Cleek, Prie Moore, and Dennis Dever, of Sunset.

Misses Maggie Patterson, Anna Mary Patterson, Lillie Curry, Mary Barlow, Grace Campbell, Lucy Kincaid, Lillie Friel, Elva Friel, and Lou Moore; and C. E. Steinmeyer, Howard Barlow, Isaac Barlow, Auburn Friel, Ralph Young, and James S. Smith, of Huntersville.

Misses Bertha Sharp, Lucy Sharp, Pearl Sharp, and Ed Jackson, Ed Rutledge, Charley Bed, and Cam McElwee, of Driscoll; and M. O'Farrell, of Mt. Grove.

After supper games and other amusements were indulged in until the "we sma" hours. We thank the boys of the "Club" for the evening's enjoyment, and trust we may have others in the future.

ONE OF THE BOYS.

County Court.

John R. Warwick qualified as commissioner.

Amos Barlow elected President of the court.

Qualification of officers: S. L. Brown, county clerk; L. M. McClintic, prosecuting attorney; J. H. Buzzard, assessor; George Baxter, surveyor; R. W. Hill, Sheriff. The sheriff's bondsmen are J. H. Doyle, A. R. Kinnison, P. Henry, Ellis McCarty, G. R. Curry, G. G. Clendennin, S. H. Clark, N. S. Clutter, A. R. Smith, James Houtz, J. S. McNeel, H. W. McNeel, P. S. Clark, J. H. Weiford, and T. A. Bruffey. Bond, \$40,000; school bond \$15,000.

Justices: Uriah Bird, A. C. L. Gatewood, W. H. Grose, P. D. Arbogast, T. A. Bruffey.

Constables: T. C. Woodell, W. G. Cochran, and A. Page Gay.

Sandy Patterson appointed road-surveyor instead of E. N. Moore.

C. A. Lightner appointed road-surveyor instead of G. D. Oliver.

The Pocahontas telephone company, given the right to place poles and wires on any public road leading from the court house of the county.

G. P. Moore relieved from erroneous taxation.

Andrew Price appointed administrator of Peter Beverage, dec'd.

(To be Continued.)

Burner-Riley.

GREEN BANK, W. VA., January 4, 1897.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Riley was thronged on last Thursday evening at 3 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Nora E. Riley, was married to Mr. A. C. Burner, an influential business young man of Bolivar, Va. The wedding was one of the most brilliant of the season.

The bride entered the parlor leaning upon the arm of the groom, and was most elegantly attired. They were united in an appropriate and impressive manner, by Rev. J. T. Maxwell. They then repaired to the dining-room, where a most luxurious repast was served.

We would venture our safety on the assertion that this young couple are fully prepared for the duties which they assume in thus entering upon matrimony. We wish them happiness, and that their pathway may be strewn with wreaths of flowers twined by the hand of a Supreme Being.

Knapp's Creek

The people on the Creek had a pleasant Xmas.

The social by Mr. and Mrs. Zane Moore on Tuesday night was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who had a very pleasant time. They also gave a dining which was much enjoyed. Mrs. Moore understands the art of cooking well.

Several ladies and gentlemen attended the oyster supper at Huntersville, on Thursday night.

Dr. and Mrs. Quinn gave a social at their home in Frost on Friday night. By seven o'clock 62 guests had arrived, and there was a merry time until a late hour.

Mrs. Hamelton Moore is very sick, no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Miss R. F. Clark left Saturday for Travelers Repose, where she will teach school. She will finish the Moore school in the spring.

RELEASED! Big Trial Over a Lost Steer.

H. Nathan Released from Custody—Evidence not Conclusive.

One of the most exciting preliminary hearings was held at this place Saturday. A week or so ago it developed that Col. Levi Gay had had a steer butchered and stolen, and it created profound excitement, for it became evident long ago that "he who steals our purses steals trash; but he who takes our cattle touches the spot," and we who live in this county of cattle production on unfenced ranges can understand why the pioneers of the West hung men for stealing horses and cattle, and ended the man who took another's life. Saturday presented in Marlinton a scene equal to that of a Circuit Court, in the way of "hows" and "whys" of H. Nathan, who was held charged with stealing a steer of the value of \$21. Nathan was here, and all his Jewish energy was on the surface, and he went into trial with H. S. Rucker and W. A. Bratton as his counsel. L. M. McClintic represented the State. About 1 p. m. the case began. The warrant was for felony.

COL. LEVI GAY.

The portly Sheriff took the stand and looked the personification of benignity; unwilling that any should suffer, but still with all the true stockman's horror of losing a valuable steer. A well-used corn-cob pipe enhanced his general good natured appearance. His evidence was to the effect that he ranged 151 head of cattle on Williams River on farms adjoining the prisoner's hatching. Of these he had lost three. Two had got into the Stagger Weed Hatching, and had died in July. One was missed in October. Five were in habit of ranging in H. Nathan's hatching. Had only got four away from there. Described steer as being two-year-old, red, with white about head and flank. Discovered and identified hide in one of prisoner's outbuildings at Academy. Value of steer was \$21. Recognized hide by marks and by brand. Brands with a circle the size of a dollar, a dollar-and-a-half, or two-dollar piece. On cross-examination said that he knew the hide was not that of one of the two cattle which had died from stagger-weed. In reply to question stated that he had suspected prisoner because he had heard that he was in the habit of butchering diseased cattle, and that it was in his grass when last seen. Hide was in bad condition; hair slipped off easily; enough maggots to make a family-pie; did not taste it to see whether hide had ever been salted or not.

J. B. WAUGH.

Tenant of Levi Gay's. Saw steer in controversy about October 6th. Turned it in to Denny Hacking. Has not seen the hide as yet. (The hide is here produced in Court, and appears in a horrible condition, the smell being something to be long remembered.) Witness recognizes marks and general appearance. In October had asked Nathan about the steer, and he had replied that if it was in his hatching to leave it.

S. J. GAY.

Lives on Williams River on Col. J. T. McGraw's land. Did not know steer. Witness found hide. He and Bill Ellet Sharp had gone to Academy to move Nathan's things to Williams River. Had slept at Academy. Before going to bed they had talked over the fact that it was narrated around that H. Nathan had butchered the steer. Sharp said it was that particular steer he would know the hide as well as he would the hide of his old cow. Next morning Cruik Shearer had found the hide in a bin in the granary. Had remarked that it showed poor management on Nathan's part to let a beef hide spoil. Witness "smelt a rat," and examined the hide until he discovered Levi Gay's mark. Had called Bill Ellet Sharp's attention to it, and no one else's. Bill Ellet had spread it. Upon being questioned, witness said he had examined the hide simply because he was meddlesome. Was a good friend of the prisoner.

W. E. SHARP.

Nathan's tenant for the past two years. Saw a number of Mr. Gay's cattle in the hatching; one pale red steer was in there constantly. Had seen the hide when Sam Gay found it. Could not swear positively that he had ever seen the steer alive off of which it had been taken. On cross-examination he said that there was no ill feeling between Nathan and him. Had not put the hide in the granary himself. The State asked witness if Nathan had proposed to him that they butcher and sell some of Mr. Gay's cattle, but upon objection being made to it by counsel, it was ruled out unanswered.

J. C. BOERER.

Neighbor of Nathan's. Saw prisoner butchering a beef, from the

1st to the 10th of October; was a spotted animal. Heard women talking in the barn, and supposed they were helping butcher. Had found the badly decayed carcass of a steer on the mountain near Andy Taylor's about the same time. Ill feeling in this section against Nathan.

R. E. BURNS.

Tells of the execution of the search warrant.

THE DEFENSE.

H. NATHAN.

Had never killed the steer, and did not know how the hide had come to be in his granary. Did not know whether it was in his sack or not. Had killed three hogs since the 1st of October; 2 on the 9th which he had sold. Sent hides to McCarty's tan-yard, by boy who lives with him. "Granary was always kept unlocked. Had lots of enemies in the neighborhood, but they were not any of the State's witnesses. Sisters-in-law helped him to butcher."

MRS. H. NATHAN.

Moved from Academy to Williams River on December 24th, of which time the hide was found. Knows the hide could not have been in the granary for more than a few days, because witness had gotten a five turkey and penned it in the granary, and had searched every nook and cranny for salt. Had sent three hides to McCarty's. The first by a Mr. Beard, and the other two by Mr. McCarty himself.

ELLIS MCCARTY.

Had Nathan credited with two hides from the 12th of October up, and had had a hide thrown into the tan-yard in his absence which nobody claimed until Nathan had described it that day and claimed it.

MISS ROSE SHEARER.

Helped Nathan butcher two hogs on October 9th; were both the property of the prisoner.

HOWARD GALTFOED.

Was thirteen years old, and burst into tears. Lived with Mr. Nathan, and wept bitterly as he told it. Knew all the men in the trial, and bemoaned his fate. Put a turkey in the granary (sniff) was no hide in there then, (sniff), Bill Ellet Sharp was there on Friday, (sniff), found the hide Tuesday evening, (sniff), did not say anything about (sniff) Mr. Gay came and found it Thursday morning. His evidence further was of nothing new. Got mixed as to seeing the maggots in the hide without having opened the sack in which the hide was, and retired in confusion.

MISS GEORGIA SHEARER.

Accounted for the eleven head which had composed Nathan's herd. Two sold to Sidney Payne; one to John Galtford; three butchered; and five were sold to William Gibson.

HAMP GALTFOED.

Helped butcher a beef for Nathan on the 9th. Saw the other beef, which was a little Jersey steer.

JOHN PERRY.

Helped butcher the same beef.

EVERETTE HEYENER.

Made his home with Nathan. Had had no beef on table other than that butchered on October 9th.

FRANK JACKSON.

Has been working for Nathan. Have had no other beef on the table.

REBUTTAL.

TOM TOWNSEND.

Went part of the way to Academy with Bill Ellet Sharp when he took a load of lumber with wagon-bod on top of it, and had seen no hide in or about the wagon. On cross-examination admitted that he had had a difference with the prisoner.

The case was submitted without argument, except that prisoner's counsel called the attention of the justice to the decisions relating to the rule that the mere fact of having stolen property in possession is not conclusive evidence of theft on the part of such person.

The justice then dismissed the prisoner, holding that the evidence against him was not sufficient to require him to give bail for his appearance at Court.

Notice.

All persons running accounts with me will please come forward and settle before January 15, 1897. Very Respectfully, W. W. TYREE.

Notice.

On accounts are now ready for settlement. All persons are required to settle their old accounts before they ask for more credit. 2w AMOS BARLOW.

SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER and High Grade General Phosphates made from VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER. Every farmer should write for prices, terms, and circulars.

AMERICAN REDUCTION CO.,

Pittsburg, Pa.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or when ever there is any indication of

Impure Blood

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering. "I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pain was terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

CLOVER CREEK.

We are glad to say that the new year finds us all well as common.

Rev. Caldwell will preach at this place the second Sunday at 3 p. m. The Thomas Spring and Hoffman schools are flourishing under the management of Misses Birdie Baxter and Annette Ligon.

Mrs. Andy McAlpin has a turkey-hen that hatched and reared a brood of turkeys in May or June, 1896, and in the latter part of November following hatched another brood.

Mr. David Guinn, when he lived with J. C. Price, Esq., his wife raised quite a lot of turkeys, and among them was a turkey hen that laid and hatched one brood of young, and while she was rearing them she was also laying and preparing to raise another brood; but Mrs. Guinn took the eggs and set them under a chicken-hen. Now you may call this a "fin de siecle" move, or what you may, but it is a true story. BLUE SLIPPER.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service of Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to violent attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents; sold by all druggists."

RECEIVERS' RENTAL OF LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the day of October, 1896, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, et al., vs. J. B. Lockridge, et al., the undersigned special receivers will on the

6th day of Feb., 1897,

at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to rent by way of public auction to the highest bidder for the term of one year, the lands in the bill and proceedings mentioned belonging to the defendant, J. B. Lockridge, consisting of the farm upon which the said Lockridge now resides, situated at Driscoll, in said county. Said farm is in good state of cultivation and has thereon all necessary buildings in good repair.

Terms.—Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of rental, and for the residue the renter executing bonds with good personal security, payable on the 21st day of December, 1897.

W. A. BRATTON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, Receivers.

By order of said decree, the bond at ready given in this case is held sufficient for the above rental.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

To Create A Revolution

In the household work so that while everything is kept clean, there may be leisure for social duties, is the aim of every housewife. She knows, that to obtain the best results in the shortest time, and give the linen that special whiteness and freshness, only the BEST SOAP must be used.

Sunlight Soap

Now, the soap which has the largest sale in the world is

Best Soap in the World. At any rate it must be worthy of a fair trial.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

I hereby notify all persons from trespassing on my land by hunting, lying down fences, or in any other way. JOSEPH S. SMITH.

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

HE thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a trifle.

Safe Care

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

MONEY MAKES MONEY!

So do we but we make it for you. How? By saving you the middle man's profit. We practically charge you a small commission for attending to your purchases, and as we have advantages for buying that an ordinary purchaser does not enjoy, we can save money for you.

Cash must always accompany the order, and any excess will be promptly remitted. Quotations furnish ed and correspondence solicited. Groceries in original packages a specialty.

Charleston Purchasing Agency.

Bradford Noyes, Manager, Charleston, W. Va.

Executors Sale

of Valuable Personal Property.

As executor of Jacob Sharp, dec'd., I will on Tuesday,

January, 12th 1897,

at the Home Place near Edray in Pocahontas county, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following personal property of the estate of said Jacob Sharp, to-wit:

13 Head of two year old steers.

4 yearling cattle.

4 Cows.

2 Horses.

20 Hogs.

About one half of the hay on the place.

50 bushels of oats and a lot of corn.

Farming Utensils.

Terms made known on day of sale.

A. N. BARLOW, Exor.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co., of West Virginia

J. M. SYDENSTRICKER, President.

R. P. RITTENHOUSE, Sec'y & Treas.

INCORPORATED.

By the People and for the People.

For Insured Property only. No Salaries Officers to Support

SPEAKER REED is determined to maintain his reputation as a humorist. He is the author of a magazine article on "How the House does Business."—*New York Journal*

JULY 9, 1897.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and Bribes Cakes, Frae Maidenkin to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I rode ye tent it; A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it.—Buzza

SOME of the heaviest rains of the season fell about the head of Stony Creek, Sunday and Monday afternoons. The freshly worked corn was washed considerably.

The recent rains have put the Greenbrier on quite a respectable boom, much to the delight of the venturesome swimmers and the persecuted bass.

REPORTS come from Nicholas and Braxton and contiguous counties of the greatest rains and freshets ever known to have been in that section.

A PICNIC, composed mostly of young people from Edray, was held at the mouth of Stony Creek Saturday, and all seem to have had a pleasant time, barring one accident with a boat in which no one was hurt.

In the somewhat conspicuous advertisement of the 4th of July picnic at Green Bank last week, the name of the management should have been printed "G. D. Oliver & Co." We are requested to make the correction.

MISS JENNIE GAY, near Edray has a show cabinet that is a genuine curiosity. It is filled with candy toys, stick candy, and maple-sugar cakes. There is a candy pear that has been in the cabinet more than twenty years, and numerous other things of the kind kept from one to fifteen years in a good state of preservation.

On Saturday, July 3, quite a number of persons assembled in the Hamline Grove on Stony Creek. Prof. Davis Barlow delivered a patriotic address, and impromptu remarks by Messrs G. H. McLaughlin and Newton Duffield. Messrs. Waugh, Carter and Rorke led the singing. Messrs Doyle and Moore had a booth for refreshments that was well patronized.

HENRY BARLOW, Esqr., near Edray, has in his possession a wonderfully voracious horse. This animal broke into a three acre cornfield last Monday night and Mr. Barlow positively and repeatedly asserts that the horse did not leave a single stalk in the whole field, as large as his leg. Such a horse should be looked after for he might be for sale on terms that would not suit persons aiming to raise such large corn, as the kind just referred to.

AS PARIS leads the fashion in dress, so the Golden Store leads in low prices. Some will offer you goods that are shiny and shoddy—made to sell at a bargain. I frankly acknowledge that I cannot afford to sell such goods. It is my business to see that you get every penny's worth of quality, whatever you purchase. Six dozen jar gum rings for 25c. (You are used to pay 10c per dozen.) If you are in need of Mason's fruit-jars, please don't forget that I have just received quite a lot of them, bought before jars advanced. Prices guaranteed. PAUL GOLDEN.

WEDNESDAY noon, June 30th, a very nice, quiet marriage service was celebrated at the home of Wm. H. Gabbert, in the vicinity of Huntersville, when his eldest daughter, Miss Agnes Estie, and Letcher Joshua Barnes were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Wm. T. Price. A few of the nearest relatives were present, besides the attendants. A bountiful and nicely prepared dinner was served up. Later in the afternoon the guests dispersed, having had a very enjoyable time, and all sincerely wishing their young married friends all possible happiness and prosperity in their new life.

THE Bailey House, at Weston, is a hotel where each day at noon chicken is served for dinner. It is said that a provision in the will of the former owner required that chicken should be on the table at least once a day as long as the building should be used as a hotel, and that it has been complied with for twenty five years. Preachers love to drop in for the midday meal and it would make an excellent retreat for retired clergymen who have acquired the chicken habit. Upon the whole we fear that the lie about the Bailey House is an untruth, but like the defunct roosters of that weather beaten hostelry it does to fill up.

A LONDON practitioner of medicine, after taking a somewhat lengthy ride on a bicycle, has this to say as to what happened to him: "Paralysis in the fourth and fifth fingers, with impaired sensibility, and paresis in the interosseous-lumbricals and the adductor pollicis." This diagnosis is here published so that our Marlinton bicyclists when feeling badly after a spin will know what the matter is according to the London doctor, and govern themselves accordingly. There is nothing like knowing things. According to this presentation of the matter nothing stronger than penicillin and two days' rest will be requisite for satisfactory recuperation from such effects.

LAST week the Pope Company announced a reduction of 25 per cent. on Columbias. This action affects the world's bicycle market.

LYNN McNEEL, Esqr., eldest son of Captain William L. McNeel, was expected in from the State of Washington this week. It is eighteen years since he was last here.

The teacher's institute will meet at this place August 9. Major J. R. Lee of Lewisburg and Professor R. E. Lowe of Hinton are the instructors.

The people of Edray and points beyond are in a bad shape about their mail. The mail leaves for Mingo, since July 1, at 7 A. M., and at 10 A. M. the Lewisburg mail, containing all their railroad mail, arrives here and the mail is held here until the next day. This will compel the people of Edray to get their mail by the way of Beverly.

THE delegates of Highland county were instructed for J. Hoge Tyler for Governor of Virginia. To all appearances Tyler will receive about two thirds of the vote of the Roanoke Convention. If Taylor Ellyson is defeated, Richmond will have to continue to wait furnish to a Governor of the State.

E. D. KING has returned from Webster County where he has been building a church. He reports matters as dull in that county. The new 73 room hotel at Addison is finished. There are very few visitors at the springs there as yet. He also says that he has no fixed intention of moving to Addison, as was reported.

We learn from the Bath News that Tuesday, June 29, Mr. James Law, whose home is between the Warm and Hot Springs, attempted to stop a runaway team. He was knocked down and the hind foot of the horse struck him in the stomach, then both wheels of the heavily loaded, four-horse wagon passed over his prostrate body. His injuries were such that he died in a very short time. He was between sixty and seventy years of age, and much esteemed as an honest and straight forward citizen.

THE late rains have caused big floods in many places. Gauley River was higher last Thursday than any time in the memory of man. Elk River was as high almost as last year and much damage was done. The Sutton boom broke, and at Charleston a large lot of lumber and ties passed out into the river. Near Marlinton Swago and Stony Creek have been high a number of times. The Dry Branch of Swago was wetter than it has been since the war, as it took out logs cut into the bed of the run by John Armstrong directly after the war. A drummer was watering his horse at the ford at Buckeye and saw the water coming in a wave of about four feet high. Before he could drive out the water almost ran in his buggy, and by the time he reached the bank the stream could not have been forced. Indian Draft came down in a tidal wave last Thursday. This is a warm wet summer so far.

Personal Mention.

Mrs Wm. Siple has a case of typhoid.

Penick Rorke is at home from a Webster lumber camp after an absence of fifteen months.

Miss Gertrude Bird is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lloyd Moore, of Charlottesville.

Miss Pearl Yeager, of Travelers Repose, is visiting friends and relatives in Marlinton.

Miss Mattie Correll, of Frankford, is spending some time with her cousin, Miss Sallie Yeager.

Mrs. Henry Moore, of Driftwood, was visiting her brother James Auldridge, last Saturday.

William Sharp and daughter, of Clover Creek, were visiting friends and relatives on Stony Creek during the Fourth.

Dr. E. Snoden Moomau and family, of Lewisburg, have been visiting Dr. Moomau and friends at Green Bank. The party returned home last week.

John A. McLaughlin, who is travelling in the interest of a Cumberland grocery firm, spent some days in Marlinton, and reports business as encouraging in his line.

M. G. Matthews, a veteran school teacher and ex-superintendent of schools, has been in Marlinton for some weeks. His health is much improved.

Mrs. Clara Rader, from Greenbrier, is with her brother, Boyd Bartlett. She is in very infirm health and her friends fear that her mind is permanently affected.

Professor Walter S. Anderson, Principal of the Alleghany Collegiate Institute, Alderson, W. Va., was in Marlinton Saturday in the interest of his school.

Dr. W. E. Price, late of South Dakota, and brother are in this county looking after their interests in grazing lands cattle and on Elk.

Mrs. Catherine Ratliff, near Marlinton, was called last week to the bedside of her father, Elisha Jacobs, who is very sick at his home on Anthony's Creek. Mr. Jacobs was a resident of this county for many years, coming here from Botetourt county more than fifty years ago. He is about eighty-seven years of age and is a very worthy citizen.

The Shue Murder Trial.

Trout Shue, formerly of Droop Mountain, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, in the Greenbrier court, the jury recommending a life sentence. The evidence was convincing that Shue had murdered his wife by breaking her neck, and the case presented this aspect, that the woman died of a broken neck, and that it was impossible for her to break it herself, and that no one could have done it except her husband. What was the closing scene of the woman's life will probably never be known, but the explanation of the "vision" of the woman's mother gives a very striking suggestion of the last quarrel which ended in the death of the woman. She said that her daughter appeared to her and said that on the last evening she had gotten a good supper except there was no meat on the table, and that her husband had become enraged on account of it. Shue is a bad man and he has no sympathy from the neighborhood in which he was raised.

From an exchange we gather the following facts concerning the murder, all of which point to Shue as the murderer:

About 10 o'clock on the morning of the day, January 23, 1897, on which Mrs. E. S. Shue was found dead, E. S. Shue, the prisoner, after having been to his blacksmith shop, went to the house of a negro woman and asked the son of this woman to go to his house and hunt the eggs and then go to Mrs. Shue and see if she wanted to send to the store for anything. This negro boy went to the house of Shue, and after looking for eggs and finding none, he went to the house, knocked and received no response, opened the door and went in. He found the dead body of Mrs. Shue lying upon the floor. The body was lying stretched out perfectly straight with feet together, one hand by the side and the other lying across the body, the head was slightly inclined to one side. The negro boy ran and told his mother that Mrs. Shue was dead and then went on the blacksmith shop and told E. S. Shue, the prisoner, that his wife was dead. Shue and the negro woman ran to the house, both arriving there about the same time. Dr. Knapp was called in after the body had been laid out and dressed and pronounced Mrs. Shue dead. The dress in which the corpse was dressed had a high, stiff collar. There were slight discolorations on the right side of the neck and right cheek. The doctor unfastened the collar and examined the front of the neck and right cheek and was about to examine the back of the neck when Shue, the prisoner, protested so vigorously that he decided from further examination left the house. The body was taken to the Meadows and buried. A few weeks afterwards owing to suspicious conduct and conversations of the prisoner, a post mortem examination was ordered. This examination was conducted by Drs. Knapp, Rupert and McClung. The examination disclosed that the neck was dislocated between the first and second cervical vertebrae. The ligaments were torn and ruptured. The windpipe had been crushed at a point in front of the neck. All other portions and organs of the body were apparently in a perfectly healthy state.

The Fourth in Marlinton.

The "Fourth" was very much in evidence about Marlinton, notwithstanding the abnormal thermal state of the temperature. The juveniles, male and female, met at an early hour under and around the unbragging sugar-maple that is such a conspicuous feature of the Price orchard. The time was passed in games, romps, and discussing the ample refreshments found in the lunch-baskets filed to repletion with the best that kind mothers could think of.

Such scenes prompt us to sing: "My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side, Let freedom ring."

While the juveniles were 'letting freedom ring' in the refreshing shade of the maple tree, the young gentlemen and ladies of the Marlinton society met in the afternoon at the temporary court-house, and from reports had one of the best times anywhere in sight. The hours sped away on fleetest wing, and when the assembly dispersed and the young patriots paired off for the homeward promenade some no doubt wished the 'glorious 4th' would visit this beautiful valley more often than what it does.

Again we feel like singing: "My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love. I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above."

Camp Items.

W. McClintic has moved to his lower camp, where he will remain until he has finished his job. He is working from thirty-five to forty men.

James Sheets is the cook and M. L. Barnes cookee. The wind storm we had the other day blew lots of timber down. People are making great preparation for the 4th of July.

DARREN.

Races at Mingo.

On Wednesday, June 30, Mingo and district turned out "en masse" to witness the gymkhana races on the Mingo track. The weather was all that could be desired; but the track was very heavy owing to the previous night's rain, and the unfortunate ones who got left behind in the different races were fairly plastered with mud.

A start was made with the mule race for which four mules faced the starter. A slashing race ended in a dead heat between "Toby" (O. N. Miles ap) and "Patrick" (J. C. Forster), both animals belonging to James Hebdon. In the final heat "Patrick" won a good race from L. Tuke's "Deademon" with "Toby" third.

The next event on the card was a private match between Mr. L. Tuke's sorrel colt "Sultan" and Mr. Oswald Miles' brown gelding "Agent" (\$10 a side.) Agent started a hot favorite and won easily.

The hurdle race was the chief attraction, for which there were six horses entered. (N. B. We understand that the store sold out all the cobbler's wax the day before.) In the first heat Squire Grews' black bull "Dandy Dick" with J. Forster up, easily beat Mr. Elihu Ward's grey mare "Thomastina," the mount of L. Tuke. In the second heat "Sweet Marie," owner up, won in a common canter from old man Dakers' roan horse "Ormonde," who refused the second flight of hurdles and deposited "Dan" onto his back into the mud; he was veritably 'Dirty Dan' when he picked himself up. Mr. James Hebdon's "Sister Mary," with Miss Forster in the saddle, gave Ernest Hebdon's "Miss Muffett" not a chance in the third heat. Miss Muffett fell at the first hurdle, and thereby lost a lot of ground. Dandy Dick, Sister Mary, and Sweet Marie contested the final heat, which was run at a cracking pace, and won rather easily by the latter, with Sister Mary third.

There were three teams for the tandem race, (ride one horse and drive the other), the winning team being "Pepita" and Sister Mary, who went splendidly together; L. Tuke was second with Sultan and Agent, and Grews' horses parted company.

The road cart race was the piece de resistance, and afforded much wagering. Squire Grews with the old champion "Belle," and "Pepita," driven by J. Forster were the only competitors. Belle made the pace a cracking to the bottom turn, but Pepita bringing the Lawsonian sulky along with a tremendous rattling won an exciting race by two lengths. A vast sum of money is believed to have been lost over this race. Taylor Painter's brown cob "Cheat Mountain" won the scrub race in a canter with the featherweight Ernest Rhea riding; Jake Mace's "Mace Knob" being second. Ernest Hebdon on "Ormonde" swallowed his beer the quickest in the beer and cigarette race, and "Pepita" won the novelty race.

The Ashham stable scooped the board, winning every race-bar one. Much disappointment was felt at the non-appearance of Mr. Montague's Crippled Cricket, as her owner is said to have planked his last dollar on her road-cart race chance. We don't think, however, the fair Cricket would have had a show; the superior coachmanship of the jehus, and the pace would have smothered her. What think you, Carey?

The proceedings terminated sharp to night, and every one returned home hugely pleased with the day's sport, and voted the gymkhana the best yet ever seen seen on the Mingo track.

The Presidential Meeting.

About the largest crowd that can be gathered around here in this day and age of the world assembled at Swago Sunday to the services conducted by Revs Smith and Perry. People thronged to hear these popular preachers in carriages, on bicycles and horseback, in roadwagons and afoot. The church being much too small for the occasion, the services were conducted in the woods, and no body found cause to complain that they couldn't get in the church.

The church attendance at Marlinton and other points was very small that day, but the few present have the well-worn but by no means threadbare scripture phrase to cheer them, "Where two or three are gathered together in Thy name there art Thou in the midst of them."

NEARLY everywhere a binder is used we notice that the farmer has taken great pains to cut around it with the cradle, so that the machine could compass the field without mashing down the grain. We are informed that, unless the farmer wishes to keep his hand in at cradling, it is wholly unnecessary to cut the longest swath in the field by hand. By reversing the direction with the binder the grain is cut and saved much cleaner and better than can be done with a cradle. This we saw tried around a large field. The grain was beat by the passing over it of the horses and machine, but it leaned in the right direction and it was gathered up very cleanly by the binder. As to acreage, one man in the Levels claims to have cut fifteen acres in one day, which done by hand would take at least twelve men.

BOARDS OF EDUCATION.

The various boards met and laid levies last Monday. Below is a report of the orders made.

Edray District.

Met at Marlinton court-house, where future meetings will be held. J. H. Patterson elected Secretary for the ensuing year.

Levy 40 cents for teachers' fund and 124 cents for building fund. Number of schools to be maintained, (including one colored school), 26; teachers 27. Two teachers allowed east Marlinton. Salaries \$25, \$22, and \$18.

Petitions for new schools near John A. Beverages and Page Gary refused.

Trustees appointed.

Huntersville District. W. H. Grose, Secretary. Eighteen schools to be run, including one colored school. Salaries to be paid: \$25, \$22, and \$18.

S. J. Boggs appointed depositary of school-books for Huntersville district.

Petition for schools at Brown's Creek and Mount Tabor to be consolidated was tabled.

Levy, 50c for teachers' fund, 21c for building fund. A new house will be built for the Belcher school on Beaver Creek.

Levels District.

W. W. Rackman appointed Secretary, vice R. W. Hill, resigned. Trustees appointed; fifteen schools to be maintained. Salaries: \$25, \$22.50, and \$18.

Levy, 25c for teachers' fund and 11c for building fund. S. J. Payna appointed school-book depositary.

FEED Twenty-three stalls. STABLES. Plenty of box-stalls for those wishing them. Best stables in town. 100 yards from the court-house. Will feed and care for horses in best style.

WILLIAM SIPLE, Marlinton, W. Va.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, W. Va., June 21, 1897. Nora Susan Herold, et al. vs. Wise Herold, et al.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause at the June Term, 1897, of said court, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897, to take state and report to court the following matters of account, to wit:

1. An account showing what debts, if any, against the estate of Washington L. Herold remain unpaid.
2. An account of the liens binding the lands in the bill and proceedings mentioned, whether arising under the will of the said Washington L. Herold, deceased, or the agreement between R. D. and Wise Herold, a copy of which is filed with the original bill marked "B"; or by judgment or otherwise, and showing their respective dates, dignities, and priorities.
3. An account of the lands on which said liens rest, together with the annual and fee simple value thereof.
4. Any other matter, &c.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner in Chancery.

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Wise Herold:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Wise Herold to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Wise Herold, which are liens on his real estate or any part thereof, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

Weak Lungs

Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion

because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00.

The Osborne

SPRING-TOOTH HARROW.

The frames are made in one piece of steel angle bar, and formed to withstand all strain without buckling or warping. The teeth in this harrow are so spaced that they will not trail each other, Pulverizing the ground thoroughly. The steel pipe tooth bars are mounted in malleable boxes secured to the frame, and will not bend or break. The peculiar shape of the teeth curling twofolds about the bar gives the greatest amount of spring possible without straining the bolts, and because of their shape and fastening are stronger than used on any other harrow. By the levers the depth of work can be regulated while the harrow is in motion. The draft is steady and direct as the harrow has no side motion.

ALL THESE FEATURES COMBINED HAVE MADE THE OSBORNE CELEBRATED.

It has no EQUAL—it never will have a SUPERIOR.

Call and examine the Osborne line consisting of—BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, TEDDERS, HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS.

The most complete line of Farming Implements to be found in the State.

FORSALE BY—

EAGLE & OTT, RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

RETURN THANKS!

CUSTOMERS, I do thank you for your liberal patronage—but you all soon learn where you can buy goods the cheapest.

YOU KNOW

I can sell the best and cheapest goods, for I do not have to make allowance for bad debts, nor pay out for book keeping.

I SELL

for cash and good produce—no credit. In this way I can keep up my stock at cash prices. I can give you bargains in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boy's Clothes, Hats,—and, in fact, everything in my store is sold at a bargain.

Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

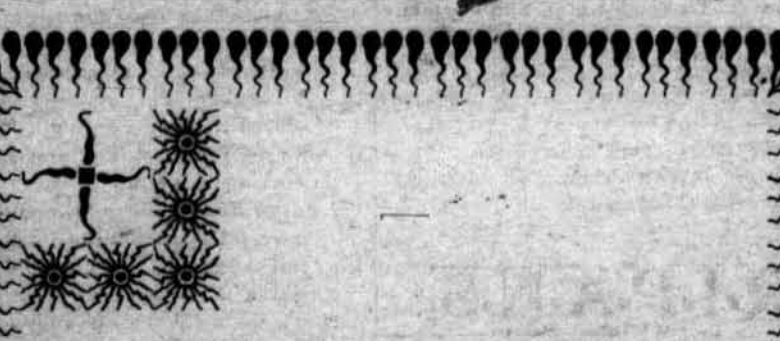
Yours Respectfully,

S. J. BOGGS HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhoea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. FSTERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York City.



The Golden Store.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 51

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 16, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

No. 21.-Polished Solid Oak 5-Drawer Chest of Drawers, 38 inches high, 38 inches long, 18 inches deep. It is well constructed and has good locks on each drawer. Special price, (Orders promptly filled).

\$3.39

Our business is not accidental. It is the result of 4 years of honorable business. Our experience in the furniture and carpet business is yours for the asking. Our extensive illustrated catalogue of Furniture, Oil Cloths, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Bedding, Springs, Steel Beds, etc., is free to all who write for it, and we pay all postage. If you ask your local dealer advice you will not send for our catalogue, as he will lose a customer. If you consult your pocket-book and want double value for your dollars, you will deal with the manufacturer. Send your name on a postal now.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. E. SOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTICNEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

The Pocahontas Times.

STARVING MINERS.

MOVEMENTS of more than ordinary interest are going on in the coal regions of ten States. The situation is such that no reflecting patriot can consider it without feelings of serious apprehension. There must be something of more than ordinary import that makes three hundred thousand laboring people restless and impatient. So far as they have given expression for the reasons of their discontent, they declare that if they continue to work at the wages now given, they and their families must go without the comforts of life and some of the necessities besides. It seems they have decided that if starvation is bound to be without striking, they may as well starve while doing what they can to improve their prospects for the future.

The miners complain that low as wages are, they are wronged, grievously wronged in the measurement of their work by screens of illegal width, and by being compelled to deal at 'company stores' and dwell in 'company houses,' exacting prices and rents are thus made. Being discharged from employment is the penalty for living or trading elsewhere.

In making these complaints, the miners are amply supported by what investigating committees sent out by various State legislatures have from time to time reported for years past.

And when we turn to the mine operators and consider what they have to say in this perilous discussion, we find it most vehemently asserted that they cannot pay more wages and do business at a profit, and they tell us too that those operators who do not resort to those devices of extortion, "company stores and houses," are at twenty per cent. disadvantage in competing with mine operators who have the stores and the houses.

Let all this be as it may, one thing is very certain, that in the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Illinois, Indiana, Alabama, Iowa and Kentucky the working people in the coal regions are now living so near absolute want and suffering that desperation has become, to use a medical expression, 'chronic and confirmed.' And those people, be they Congressmen, Senators or leading citizens, who expect contentment, home building for the proper education and training of children, and good citizenship under the conditions complained of, would be the right kind of persons to send to a thicket of thorn trees to gather baskets of grapes.

The situation seems charged with the elements of an insurrection or revolution, and the whole nation has a more than a common interest in it. Here are suffering citizens by the half-million, moving together in the belief that they are struggling for food and shelter, raiment and education for their wives and children and themselves. People in such a situation do not reason as lawyers would or as prosperous, well fed citizens do.

From what has happened in former strikes, of much less proportions, it is at least dreaded that if this contest lasts any length of time there will be deeds of extended violence and destruction. It looks as if the operators are of the impression, such might be the case, from the way detectives are said to be swarming into the disturbed localities. Let violent measures once open, then the militia will turn out, the Federal troops close in the rear, and then for scenes of blood and fire that will break all records. O, that the Golden Rule could be more in evidence than what it seems to have been, for then all controversies could be settled, or rather there would have been none to be settled, at such a perilous risk as now impends.

If you are troubled with falling dandruff, eczema of the scalp, or inclined to grayness, use the best preparation to correct and cure—Hall's Hair Renewer.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The McCollams.

ONE of the oldest families in our county is that of the McCollam relationship. While it is not certain, yet there is good reason to believe that the pioneer ancestor was named Dan. McCollam. From some interesting correspondence had by James McCollam's family with a lady in New Hampshire there is no reason to question that he was of Scotch-Irish descent, and the son of a physician a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, and lived in New Jersey. The name of the pioneer's wife cannot be recalled.

Mr McCollam the ancestor came from New Jersey in 1770, or thereabouts, and settled on Brown's Mountain near Driscoll, which is yet known as the "McCollam Place," now in the possession of Amos Barlow, Esq. His children were Jacob, Daniel, William, Rebecca, Mary, and Sarah.

Jacob McCollam first settled on the "Jake Place," a mile or so west of Huntersville on the road to Marlinton; thence he went to Illinois, and was killed by a falling tree.

Daniel McCollam married Anna Sharp, daughter of John Sharp, the Frost pioneer, and settled first on the Bridger Place near Verdant Valley, thence to the Marony place near Buckeye, and finally settled in Noble County, Missouri. Two of his daughters remained in Pocahontas. Mary (Polly) who became Mrs John Buckley. Her son is the Rev Joshua Buckley, a venerable and greatly respected citizen of Buckeye. The other daughter, Jane McCollam, was married to the late Joseph Friel and lived on the Greenbrier about five miles above Marlinton, where some of her family yet reside. Rachel and Nancy went with their father to Missouri. Rachel became Mrs VanTassel and Nancy became Mrs Brown. Daniel McCollam set out to visit his former home, and while coming up the Ohio he was exposed to the smallpox. He at once went back and died of the disease in his western home.

Rebecca McCollam, daughter of the pioneer, was married to the late Robert Moore, senior, of Edray. Isaac Moore, Esq., Robert Moore, junior, and Jane Moore, the wife of the late Andrew Duffield, near West Union, were her children.

Sarah McCollam, daughter of the ancestor, was married to John Sharp, and lived on the place occupied by J. Wesley Irvine, near Verdant Valley, who is her grandson. Ellen, who became Mrs Amos Barlow, Esq., Mary, who became Mrs Josiah Friel; Rebecca, who was Mrs John R. Duffield; and Nancy, who was Mrs William Irvine, were her daughters.

Mary McCollam, daughter of the pioneer, was married to Thomas Brock and lived on the "Duffield Place," now held by Newton Duffield. Her children were Daniel Brock, who married a Miss McCollum, of Nicholas County; William Brock, Robert Brock, and Margaret, wife of the late William Duffield, near the Warwick spring.

William McCollam, son of the original ancestor, married Sally Drinnan, daughter of Lawrence Drinnan, whose home was on the Greenbrier River, on the upper part of Levi Gay's farm, very near the bank of the stream. It is to be remembered as the place where James Baker, one of the first school-teachers, was slain by an Indian warrior about 1786. Soon after his marriage he settled near the summit of Buck's Mountain, about 1798, perhaps three hundred yards of the residence now occupied by his son, James McCollam, Esq. Traces of the old home are yet visible (1897). His family consisted of five sons and six daughters. John, Lawrence, William, Isaac, James, Sarah, Susan, Nancy, Matilda, Rebecca, and Ruth.

John McCollam went to Lincoln County, Tennessee, where one of his descendants became an eminent Baptist minister.

Lawrence McCollam died in 1861. William McCollam died in youth.

Isaac McCollam married Margaret Thomas, daughter of John Thomas, and settled in Randolph County. Fletcher McCollam, near the head of Stony Creek, is a son of Isaac.

James McCollam first married Anna Jane McCoy and settled on Buck's Mountain near the old homestead. George W. McCollam, a well-known citizen, is his son. James McCollam's second wife was Miss Mary Anna Overholt.

Sarah McCollam, daughter of William McCollam, became Mrs Absalom Morrison and lived on Hill's Creek. The late William Morrison, at Buckeye, was her son.

Susan was married to the late James Kellison, on Briar Knob, head of Hill's Creek, south-west Pocahontas. Daniel Kellison, Esq., at Mingo Flats, Randolph County, is her son.

The daughters, Nancy, Matilda, and Rebecca were never married. They lived to be elderly persons, and were much esteemed for their good character, industry, and lady-like deportment, and made themselves very useful in many ways. All of them were so kind and skillful in waiting on their sick neighbors.

Ruth McCollam was married to William Kee, Esq., near Marlinton. Her children were Eliza Kee, a popular teacher of schools, and died in 1861. Her mother's heart was so much broken by the loss of her devoted daughter that she never appeared the same. She died last February very suddenly.

George M. Kee, a Confederate soldier, justice of the peace, and commissioner of the court, lives on part of the Kee homestead. His first wife was Jane Falser, and second wife Rachel Moore.

William L. Kee, Esq., married Miss Kate Phares, in Randolph County. He is an eminent lawyer and had a government position under the Cleveland administration. Matilda Kee was married to Captain J. R. Apperson, and lives near Marlinton.

Thus far it has been placed in our power to illustrate the family history of these worthy people.

William McCollam was one of the original members of the Stony Creek M. E. Church, and while he lived was prominent in meetings and the official proceedings. Upon one occasion while the parents were absent attending meeting or visiting the sick, the house caught fire and was consumed with the most of its contents. At the time of the burning, John, the eldest son, was about eight years old; Lawrence was about two. In the confusion the baby boy seems to have been forgotten, and when John asked where is the baby he was told by one of the little girls that he was in the cradle asleep. John pressed through the smoke and heat at the risk of his life, and brought his little brother out alive, but in doing so both were so badly burned as to have scars upon their persons long as they lived.

This man toiled on, however, rebuilt his humble home, opened more land, and in the meanwhile eleven children had gathered around his table. At the time when his care and presence seemed most needed it seemed good to the God he loved to call him away from a responsibility so important. The sugar season had just opened, the morning was such as to indicate a heavy run, and much wood was needed to keep the kettles boiling fast enough to reduce properly the luscious syrup. On the fourth of March, 1818, he had morning prayer, sang a hymn of praise to Him that watches the sparrow when it falls, and went forth cheerfully to his work. A large red oak tree suited to his purpose was selected, which soon bowed and fell before his stalwart blows, but somehow a limb from another tree in its rebound smote him with such a furious force that he never seemed conscious of what had happened. This occurred about a mile from home, near where James Hannah lives.

Tho all this was sudden, yet there has never been a misgiving about the certainty of his having found rest from his honest toil and efforts to meet his duties, the rest that remains for the people of God. He had learned from his Scotch-Irish ancestry to sing: "The sword, the pestilence, or fire, Shall but fulfill their best desire, From sin and sorrow set them free And bring thy children, Lord, to thee."

W. T. P.

AN INDIAN CAPTIVE.

From an old history of Virginia we find the personal experience of one who was captured by the Indians.

About 1775, James Moore moved to Tazewell County, Virginia, and settled in Abbs Valley. His parents were of those driven from Scotland in the persecution of the Covenanters by Charles I., and having settled for a while in the north of Ireland before emigrating to America, were known as the Scotch-Irish. He had moved from Walker's Creek in Rock-bridge County.

On the 14th of June, 1786, his whole family was massacred by the Indians or taken captive. He had prospered greatly, and at the time of the raid he had 100 head of horses and a good stock of cattle. On the fatal morning a gang of horses had come in to the lick-blocks about one hundred yards from the house, and James Moore took his salt-bag and went to salt them. His two hands were reaping wheat. The Indians, about 30 in number, had been lying in ambush and rushed in and killed two children who were coming from the spring, and George Simpson, an old man in the house. They took the rest of the family as prisoners. The father hearing the shots tried to get to the house, but finding it surrounded rushed past it and would have escaped but stopped on a fence within rifle-shot as tho he would return. There he was killed, seven balls traversing his body.

Of the prisoners, John, a boy weak in mind and body, was tomahawked; the baby was fretful, so an Indian took it by its feet and dashed its brains out against a tree: when they reached the towns near the Scioto River Mrs Moore and her daughter Jane were slowly burned to death at the stake. Mary Moore was released from captivity and returned to Rock-bridge County, and she afterwards married a minister of the gospel by the name of Rev Samuel Brown. Of her children five became Presbyterian ministers, one of whom, Rev Samuel Brown, died a few years ago near Millboro.

The child Mary Moore owed her release, probably, to her meeting with her brother James, who had been captured by the Indians in 1784, when he was 14 years old. It is of his personal experience written by himself that is so interesting.

On the 7th of September, 1784, nearly two years before the family was broken up by the Indians, James Moore was sent by his father to catch a horse to go to mill twelve miles away. The horse was at a waste plantation about two and a half miles from the house, but he had always been accustomed to going about the woods alone and had never minded it. On this day he claims to have had a strong and overpowering presentment of impending evil. The thought of Indians was constantly in his mind and he was constantly looking back and trembling. He would have returned home but for fear that his father would be displeased with such an excuse. When near the field his fears were realized by three Indians springing suddenly from behind a log. It seems that being captured he lost his fear of the Indians. The party was composed of three Indians, the leader of whom was Black Wolf, a middle-aged man with a black beard. The others were about eighteen years of age. All were of the Shawnee tribe. They tried to make him catch a horse for them, but as they would come charging up as soon as he had his hand on one, for fear of his mounting and escaping, the horse would break away. After a time they gave up the idea, and about one o'clock they got their kettles and blankets and set out for the Ohio,

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Strange Dinner.

The following account of the strangest dinner ever eaten since the apple was bitten in Eden, nearly six thousand years since, should interest our readers. It gives a clue to what has become a leading industry of the times, canning and refrigerating food products:

Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquarian named Goebel in the city of Brussels, a short time since.

At the dinner were apples that ripened more than 1800 years ago, bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed thro the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England. The repast was washed down with wine that was old when Columbus was was playing withe boys of Genoa. The apples were taken from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii, the wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth.

There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of bread and a teaspoonful of the wine but was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two thirds of a gallon. The fruit was as sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been preserved but a few months.

Our acknowledgements are due Rev. Dr. L. H. Blanton, Chancellor of the Central University, of Richmond Kentucky, for the 23d annual catalog, just issued. Kentucky is a grand State and it seems to have a university in keeping with its reputation. The university embraces three colleges, two institutes, and one university school. The aggregate number of students is eight hundred and fifty-nine. These are instructed by eighty-two Professors, many of whom are of high reputation. All desired information as to particulars will be cheerfully furnished by L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor, Richmond, Kentucky.

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods, There is a rapture on the lonely shore, There is a society where none intrudes By the sad sea, and music in its roar; I love not man the less but nature more. From these our solitudes in which we stray From what we may be or have been before, To mingle with the universe and feel What we can ne'er express, yet cannot all conceal.

—CHILDE HAROLD.

ICED tea is refreshing certainly, but it is not considered entirely wholesome for the regular use of any one, notably children. A way to make it to insure a minimum of tannic acid is partly to fill a goblet with cracked ice, make the tea somewhat stronger than usual, then pour, boiling hot, over the ice. A slice of lemon and a little sugar may be added.

Permanently Cured.

"For about two years I have suffered with diarrhoea. I used a number of remedies and was treated by physicians, but received no permanent relief. After taking a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I believe that I am permanently cured."—LOAN CRITES, Tanner, Gilmer county, W. Va. This remedy is sold by Ricketts & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Spots.
Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chieft's an'ang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll present it.—BURNS.

JULY 16, 1897.

Local Events.

AN eclipse of the sun, visible in North America, takes place July 29.

HON JOHN T. MCGRAW, of Grafton, was one of the orators at the recent Tammany celebration.

THE singing on Laurel Run was largely attended last Sunday. It was conducted by Prof. Waugh and Carter.

AN action at law for four million dollars has just closed out in San Francisco. The claimant gets one third of the estate and his counsel the rest. Good for the noblest of professions.

THOSE who chew tobacco want the best. Henry County, Virginia, tobacco is the best in the world when made by Penn & Watson. Try their leaders—we sell "Lord Henry."

SUNDAY, July 4, was made a sad day in the north of France by floods caused by excessive rain. Three hundred lives were lost, and damage to property two hundred millions of francs. As five francs count for a dollar, it would be forty millions of dollars.

A dog, incensed in bullet proof cloth, was shot at with a .44 cal. revolver, at a distance of ten feet a number of times and received no injury. As soon as a suitable piece can be made, it will be tied on a man's breast and the experiment repeated.

PROPOSITIONS are being made to erect a monument to the last victims of Indians in Nicholas County. With our County our endeavor, headed by the survivors, will be to have the Confederate dead interred in one cemetery where the graves can be cared for and preserved.

TUESDAY morning it was discovered that the school-house at the cross roads between Dunmore and Green Bank had been burned in the night. The building was an old log structure, but comfortable. Apparently it was burned for no other reason than to have a new one built.

THE convenient fishing camp, at the Forks of Cranberry, erected by Charleston and Marlinton gentlemen, and which afforded shelter to fishers visiting those waters, was found burnt to the ground. It was the act no doubt of miscreants who had occupied the camp. The camp had been newly roofed with shingles. At this place the club house was burned in 1892, before it was quite finished.

A RUNNING STREAM is a safe place to drink because there can be no stagnation there. A safe place to buy goods is where goods are constantly being sold, and to all parts of the county, and where purchasers get the greatest possible value for their money. THE GOLDEN STORE aims to sell goods that will tell their own story, and the steady increase of my cash sales goes to show how popular they are in all sections of this county.

AMONG the many cows, belonging to the citizens, grazing on the beautiful commons of Marlinton, is one belonging to Dr. Cunningham, more noted for sterling worth than for her personal attractions. She is a funny little, drab colored cow, about fifty per cent. Jersey. The Doctor recently told a native of East Virginia, that if he got home sick, he could come and look at this cow, and since then a sight of her has been prescribed for every homesick East Virginian that comes this way.

THE Pocahontas Marble Company met and organized last Monday. This corporation is capitalized at \$500,000, and own and control the marble for eight miles. Captain William L. McNeel was elected President; Captain A. M. Edgar, vice-president; J. S. McNeel, Treasurer; E. I. Holt, Secretary. L. M. McClintie, of this place, is their attorney. The meeting adjourned to be called to meet at the discretion of the President. There were no steps taken to develop or place on the market specimens of the superior marble of Pocahontas, but such steps may be taken soon.

A LAW-SUIT was instituted by J. D. Pullin & Co. against Paul Golden for \$137, before Justice Uriah Bird. Thus we saw a merchant suing a merchant before a merchant. The suit arose over the hauling of some goods from Millboro. Jim Hannah was the wagoner and he was under sealed orders. The time was June Court, and Pullin & Co. wanted some oranges, lemons and soft drinks. Golden wrote the letter, and the plaintiffs claimed that the agent was directed to load their goods only in case Golden did not have a full load. The result was that Golden got a full load and Pullin & Co. had to wait a week. This was hard on the lemons and oranges. The suit was compromised by Golden paying \$2 and Pullin & Co. the cost.

Personal Mention.

Col. Sellers L. Reger, of Elkins, was in town Monday.

Fred Wallace, of Lewisburg, attended county court.

Rev J. C. Thrasher, of Steven's City, is visiting his father-in-law, Captain William L. McNeel.

Miss Lucy Kincaid is making a prolonged stay at Frankford, her former home.

Miss Orta Campbell, of Covington, is visiting her friends in Huntersville and on Douthard's Creek.

W. H. Dean and W. L. Irvine of Lobelia, were among the callers at this office during court.

There will be preaching at the upper church on Swago, 3d Sunday, July 18 at 3 p. m. by Rev W. T. Price.

Mrs J. H. Landes and Mrs Geo. Taylor, of near Edray, were in Marlinton Wednesday and visited the Times office.

Mrs W. A. Bratton returned to Marshall, Virginia, with her sister Miss Birdie Cologne and brother Edward Cologne.

Mrs Agnes Loury has returned from her visit to Union and Frankford, much benefited by the change of scene and the exercise of traveling by easy stages.

Marvin Carter is operating a binder in the Edray neighborhood. Most of the wheat in that vicinity promises a better yield than for several years.

Mrs J. B. Lockridge, of Driscoll, is visiting Miss Emma Warwick at the home place near Edray. Maggie and Grace Moore, of Dunmore, are with their aunt at the same place.

James Berry, a well known and skillful woodsman, and his wife are at Mrs Carter's near Huntersville. Mr Berry has recently recovered from a long and tedious attack of sickness.

H. W. McNeel, of Mill Point, graduate in medicine from the University of Virginia, is attending a meeting of the State Medical Board in Charleston this week. He expects to practice his profession at Mill Point for the present.

T. S. McNeel, a recent law graduate of the University of Virginia, obtained the necessary certificate to apply for examination before the State Board, which meets at Morgantown on the first Wednesday in August.

FROM the Randolph Enterprise: Mrs Clay Crouch, of Elkwater, died, July 5, of cancer, aged forty years.—The assessed value of the personal property of Randolph County is \$65,505.00 less for 1897 than 1896.—Two of L. Tuke's horses won purses at the Beverly races on July 3.

Mrs Jane Simmons, relict of the late John Simmons, is living with her son Robert at the Warwick Spring. She is totally blind, but bears her affliction with remarkable cheerfulness. Her memory of persons and local events is very retentive, and it is interesting to hear her tell of the former days and the personal history of the pioneers. She is a grand-daughter of the old Revolutionary veteran Timothy McCarty, one of the earliest settlers in the Hills, and we hope to tell our worthy readers something interesting about him and his descendants in the course of time.

As to Mail-route Contractors.

The mail route between Mingo and Marlinton is going begging at \$600 per year. The work involves the carrying of the mail six round trips per week, of 54 miles each, across Elk, Middle, and Valley mountains, over the worst natural road in the State. It is a road that is both rocky and muddy. In the winter the snow-drifts on the Old Field Fork of Elk are wonders of the world, and the winter winds chill the mail carrier to the bone. Two streams are to be crossed that often get just high enough to be dangerous, but not keep the mail back. We hope no one will bid it in too low, as we like to see a good service well paid for; and do not believe in foreign contractors setting a price and deluding some simple minded citizen into carrying out his contract for less than living wages.

We have understood that the manner of proceeding by the foreign contractor is to take a large number of routes for a specified sum. The department then adds together the lowest bids for each of the routes and if the lump bid is less than the sum total of separate bids the contract is awarded it. The jobbers then sublet the routes for the least money possible, and generally they realize a very handsome profit. But does the bloated contractor, when he retires to his kouch at night, think of the many miserable horses on his various routes that are resting their weary limbs that night having had insufficient supper? Does he see the sore backs and galled shoulders, or the brutal mail-boys with their exaggerated spurs.

This method of contracting has been carried on so long that the private citizen no longer thinks of putting a bid, and leaves the mail jobbers to fight it out amongst themselves.

MART McDOWELL is now well prepared to give you a hair cut and shave.

County Court.

County Court met Tuesday with a full board. Claims were presented, and a greater or less number of them allowed.

The case of Chet Rogers and his wife concerning the custody of their children (which had been referred to the County Court from the Circuit Court) was heard, and the mother allowed to retain the care of the children.

The question of tollable roads was broached. The toll-contrators were bold in asserting that the legislature could not make a law impairing the obligation of a contract existing between themselves and the county court, but as the toll-payers were more or less affected by the law and were not parties to said contract, the obligation referred to would hardly oblige them. Some disposition will be made by the court of the matter.

The county is to be congratulated, and the doctors and road overseers pitied, on having such an economical court. The court strains at every five cents it spends, and the result is our thinly settled county is enabled to carry on home rule cheaper than most of the less populous counties.

Notice.

The School Book Board of Pocahontas County will meet at the court-house in the town of Marlinton, on Thursday, July 22, 1897, at 10 A. M. The object of this meeting is to adopt one text-book, or series, on each subject required to be taught in the free schools and not provided for by contract under the acts of 1895.

D. L. BARLOW, County Superintendent.

Dentistry.

I will be at Marlinton from 15th to 22d of June; Academy, 23d to 28th; Huntersville, 29th of June to 4th of July; Frost, 5th to 9th; Dunmore, 10th to 16th; Green Bank, 16th to 22d; and Travelers' Repose, 22d to 26th.

O. J. CAMPBELL, Dentist.

Ancient Etruscan Joke; 1000 B. C.—But Good.

Editors, as a rule, are kind hearted and liberal. An exchange tells of a certain subscriber to a certain paper who died and left fourteen years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave as the lid was being screwed down for the last time, and put in a linen duster, a palm leaf fan and a receipt for making ice.—Democrat, Defiance, Ohio.

Green Bank.

Wet weather, and wheat cutting is in order. There will be weddings soon.

Miss Maggie Gum and Laurence Ralston paid Mrs Dollie Ralston, of Greenhill, Va., a visit last Saturday.

Mr George Hoover's six months old baby died last Saturday and was buried yesterday.

Dr C. L. Austin has introduced a new method of locomotion into our town by purchasing himself, wife and daughter each a bicycle.

Harper Hudson is in from Rockingham on a visit.

Messrs Ward Hudson and Jesse McLaughlin are off to Horton, W. Va.

The hotels at Marlinton may justly expect every teacher to be at the Institute who can raise the money for expenses. But if school drafts continue to depreciate in value, the money will, we fear, have to be considered a lawful excuse for nonattendance instead of sickness, as heretofore.

Dunmore.

We have at this time, some geographical surveyors in town.

H. M. Lockridge was in town this week.

Dr. Cunningham and family passed here returning from Highland.

C. M. Achord, the watch fixer, is in town.

Miss Elva Jones, of Doe Hill, is visiting here.

Worth Nottingham started for Texas Wednesday for his health.

Adam Geiger was out in the State of Webster to buy calves.

A child of George Hoover, seven months old, was found dead in bed Sunday morning.

Mrs W. C. Mann is visiting her sister and daughter at this place.

Page Gay was in town Monday. George C. Cooper is in from Addison.

E. N. Moore has built a large straw and stock barn.

Mr Sheets will start his thrasher in the Levels next week.

Mus McLaughlin is better. Armenius Buzard is not so well as he had been.

Dilley's Mill.

Wheat fine, oats short—the better than expected. Corn short but of a good color and hardy. There should be plenty of corn in the county.

A. L. Dilley is painting buggies at Mr Washington Moore's.

The festival on Knapp's Creek was very successful, and a neat sum was raised for the benefit of Revs Price and Parrott. The ladies who had the matter in hand deserve much praise.

Miss Lena Kinnison is visiting in this part.

The cherry crop is rather light. George Rider, of Highland, was in this part looking after stock; also Adam Geiger, and many others. Dr Lockridge seems to be ahead in price of calves here.

Upton and Cliff Sharp have gone to Williams River.

There seems to be much "complaining" among the people, and bad colds are very prevalent.

The song of the locust is no longer heard in the land as a few weeks ago. There were not many here.

Key Parrott will preach at Beth-el next Sunday.

Professor James Reed will sing at Mt Zion the 25th. Come and bring your books.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

Lobelia.

Warm and raining every day. Wheat cutting about over. A good crop in this part of the county; corn fine, and oats also. Fruit crops not very good. Plenty of berries of all kinds. There will be about 4,000 bushels in the falling timber of New Mountain.

Elza McMillion, who got badly cut some time ago, is able to be out.

We understand that the Game Warden is in this part of the state, so be careful how you display your jerk or you may get some other kind of meat to eat.

W. B. Hill returned from Nicholas County Tuesday, and reports high water and destruction generally. Cattle are bringing big prices out there. W. B. Hill expects to have something of much interest to report from that county soon.

He was reliably informed by a friend of the whereabouts of a gold mine, and while prospecting for coal will look after the other minerals of this or adjoining counties. He will start for Camden on Gauley Monday on special business.

L. C. McMillion had the best wheat your correspondent ever saw on Hill's Creek.

Mat Woods took in his cattle from the mountains. They did finely while out.

R. W. Hill has a fine lot of cattle on the Harper levels.

More anon. OBSERVER.

Little Levels.

Edgar Sydenstricker, of China, who attended school at Fredericksburg, Va., last session, is the guest of J. C. Stulting and family.

Rev Thrasher, of Virginia is here to see his father-in-law, Capt W. L. McNeel. He preached at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Fred Wallace is at home from Lewisburg to see his father who has been sick for some days.

Winters McNeel is off to Charleston to stand his examination. We will have a new doctor soon.

Prof J. L. Sydenstricker is spending his vacation at home. He will return to Athens, W. Va., at the opening of the Concord Normal School. He will hold his position in that school for another year.

E. I. Holt and R. K. Burns made a flying trip to Lewisburg last week but Jake Beard made the quicker trip as he went for binder twine.

Mr Woods Luddi: gton, of Ronceverte, spent Sunday with C. W. Beard and family.

Mrs Mattie Beard and Mrs Nancy Callison died in this neighborhood last week. They were two most excellent ladies and had reached ripe old ages. They leave a host of relatives and friends to mourn their death.

BUMBLEBEE.

CHURCH NOTES.

Sacramental Service.

The sacramental services at the Huntersville Church last Sabbath were attended by a very interesting congregation. Tho the people had assembled expecting to hear an esteemed visiting minister, who was providentially hindered from being present, yet they gladdened and cheered the heart of their old pastor by giving him close and patient attention.

The texts used in the services of the day were: "Blessed is he that readeth and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things that are written therein; for the time is at hand."—Revelation 1, 3.

"For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commends his love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."—Romans v. 7-9.

The attention was all that could be desired, and very interesting acclamations were made to the membership.

Festival Benefit.

The undersigned hereby most gratefully tenders his thanks to the promoters and patrons of the Sunset festival of July 7, for the liberal and much-needed donation sent him by their agents, Mrs L. W. Herold and Mrs J. B. Lockridge. Very seldom, if ever, in ministry of forty years has a gift of this kind been more timely and useful. What Paul said to his Colossian friends he would say to you: "Notwithstanding, ye have well done that ye did communicate with my affliction. * * * But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." See Colossians iv. 9-20, as expressive of the feelings of your friend. May God bless you, every one, for what you have been and are to me.

WILLIAM T. PRICE.

THERE will be Sacramental services at Linwood on the fourth Sabbath of July at 11 A. M. Preliminary services Saturday afternoon at 4.

THERE will be a lecture on "Prophecy" at Mary Gibson Chapel on the night of the fourth Sunday of July, conducted by Rev. Wm. T. Price.

DON'T MURDER YOUR BEES!

It is a very poor return for the work of a hive of bees to kill them to get one season's crop of honey.

Use the Ware Hive.

Get acquainted with your bees. Help them to fight the worm that destroys them, and they will reward you with the best of honey in marketable frames, and you can eat your honey and have a clear conscience.

T. C. Ware,

Valley Head, W. Va.

Dry Branch.

Farmers are getting ready to harvest their wheat.

The Dry Branch picnic was largely attended and passed off like a charm. The next one will probably be on the Douglas place.

There was a big rain storm on the Branch Monday.

Cameron Beal made a flying trip to Addison.

J. E. Carpenter, of Dunmore, was on the Branch Saturday and Sunday.

Joseph Miller and Branch Beal are hauling cherry lumber to Beverly.

Constable Page Gay took in the Branch picnic. CUT SHORT.

"July 13, 1896, our store, four dwelling houses and three barns were washed away by a flood. Soon after the community was visited by an epidemic of bloody flux. In a short time we sold ten dozen of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in every case where it was used the results were all that could be desired; in fact our physicians admitted that it would do more toward bringing about a cure of flux than they could do."—BUSH & KNISLEY, Auburn, W. Va., Oct. 8, 1896. For sale by Rickett's & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow; Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

ACADEMY, W. VA., June 9, '97.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of E. H. Moore & Co. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, and its obligations are assumed by the undersigned. All parties owing said firm are requested and expected to make immediate settlement.

Yours respectfully, TAYLOR & MCLEWEE, Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.

Notice—Estray.

Strayed away from my place, off or about the 14th day of May last one 2-year-old brown mare, traded from William B. Freeman. The mare is said to have been raised by some one of the Mulenaxes, in Crabbottom or Dry Fork of Cheat. Any information leading to recovery of said mare will be greatly appreciated. P. H. WARWICK.

GREEN BANK, W. VA., June 30.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Smoking Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
**LIGHTNING
HOT DROPS.**

CURES Colds, Croup, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Hæmorrhage of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Scorpions, Snags, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

To the Public:

In order to close out our present stock of goods, we will offer for sale from this date to September 1st, 1897, all the goods which we have in hand at this time at from 5 to 10 per cent discount FOR CASH. We will give a few prices for Cash:

DRESS GINGHAMS, 6 to 7cts
BEST PERCALES, 8cts
DOMES. GINGHAMS, 5cts.
BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 to 8cts
ARBUCKLE COFFEE, 15cts
GREEN COFFEE, 12½ to 20cts.
BEST CALICOES, 6cts.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

TAYLOR & MCLEWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.
ACADEMY, W. VA. Jell

**RETURN
THANKS!**

3330666

CUSTOMERS, I do thank you for your liberal patronage—but you all soon learn where you can buy goods the cheapest.

YOU KNOW

I can sell the best and cheapest goods, for I do not have to make allowance for bad debts, nor pay out for book keeping.

I SELL

for cash and good produce—no credit. In this way I can keep up my stock at cash prices. I can give you bargains in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boy's Clothes, Hats,—and, in fact, everything in my store is sold at a bargain.

3330666

Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

Yours Respectfully,

S. J. BOGGS
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Mr Paul Golden is in Baltimore this week.

**Depression
of Spirits**

so common in summer-time, accompanied by loss of energy, lack of thought-power, means a deficient supply of nourishment. The vital force is lost. It isn't a question of muscle and sinew, but of resistance and endurance. At any age, but especially in youth, it involves the risk of lung disease. Loss of flesh and a cough are threatening signs.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with the hypophosphites, meets these cases perfectly. It tones up, fattens and strengthens.

In Scott's Emulsion the taste of the oil is fully disguised, making it almost as palatable as milk.

For sale at all drug stores by all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWEN, 108 Chambers, New York

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

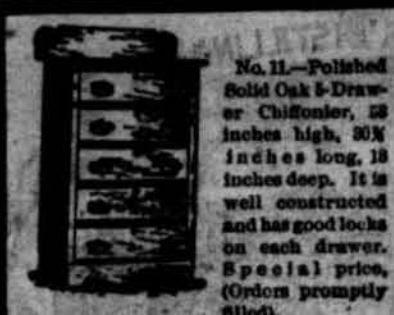
"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 52

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 23, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



\$3.39

Our success is not accidental. It is the reward of 45 years of honorable business. Our experience in the hair and scalp business is yours for the asking. Our immense illustrated catalogue of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Baby Carriage, Bedding, Springs, Sheet Rock, etc., is free to all who write for it, and we pay all postage. If you ask your local dealer for it, you will not need our catalogue, as he will lose a customer. If you consult your pocket-book and want double value for your dollar, you will deal with the manufacturer. Send your name on a postal now.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEXMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office near door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

The Pocahontas Times.

CHOW-CHOW.

In a recent issue of the Greenbrier Independent the Hon J. W. Davis advances the idea that the commonly used expression "cold slaw" is not correct but that the proper term is "cole slaw," the word cole meaning cabbage. We feel inclined to take issue with him on the question, and are unwilling to believe that we have been in error all our lives in the use and spelling of the term.

As used by people in general the word slaw denotes sliced or chopped cabbage, and all slaw is divided into two principle dishes by the housewife. That which is cooked and served warm and known as "hot slaw"; and that uncooked, distinguished from the other by the name of "cold slaw." Mr. Davis is right, but if we accept his view of the case the autocrat of the dinner table will be compelled to say, "Won't you have some of the 'cold cole-slau'?" And his equally punctilious neighbor will respond, "Not any, thank you; but I will trouble you for the 'hot cole-slau'!" There might be others who would prefer their "hot cole-slau cold,"—that is after it had cooled. Owing to these complications we will continue in error, as it will lead to intricacies to try to be too exact.

Last winter something happened in a school in this county that is told anew with great relish when anything occurs to bring the conversation around to it. The teacher was a man of considerable age whose hearing is defective. In the history class was a bright boy who generally had his lessons well. When the first question was asked the boy very gently and respectfully answered, "I don't know my lesson to-day, sir." The teacher, not understanding, and no doubt supposing from the readiness of the reply that it was correct, said: "That's right, Johnny!" and passed on to something else.

When in the next round another question was asked him he said, "I told you before, sir, that I did not know my lesson." The teacher was well-pleased, and said again "That's right, Johnny!"

The third and last question to Johnny was promptly answered by him: "You can't hear anything at all, can you old man?" "That's right," said the instructor, "you have been well prepared to-day, Johnny."

The truth of this remarkable tale can be proven.

PERHAPS some of our readers, like the writer, have been puzzled about the meaning of the word 'capitulation,' in what is said of terms of peace between Turkey and Greece. Turkey demands the abolition of the capitulations. In virtue of the capitulations, Greek subjects, living in different parts of the Turkish Empire, share with the subjects of other independent powers the right to appeal from Turkish courts to their own consular courts. There are several million of Greeks in Turkey, many of them fine business men, and some of large means. Turkish courts have notoriety for oppression and corruption, and it would be a serious matter for these millions of Greeks to be left without appeal from the jurisdiction of the Turkish courts.

ABOUT fifty business men from South America are visiting the principal cities and centres of manufacturing industries with a view of promoting commercial dealings between their countries and the United States. Their presence has had its influence on the adoption of the retaliation and reciprocity clauses alluded to elsewhere.

FIFTY years ago last Friday George Jackson of the federal court eloped from Parkersburg with Miss Carrie C. Glime and was married.

By the aid of three democratic Senators, one of them Martin of Virginia, white pine lumber was kept off the free list.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Thomas McNeill.

The McNeill relationship, on Swago, trace their ancestry to Thomas McNeill, who came to Swago from Capon Valley, Frederick county, Virginia, between 1768 and 1770. His parents, whose names cannot be recalled, came from Scotland. Thomas McNeill's wife was Mary Ireson, from Franklin County, Virginia.

About 1770, Thomas McNeill entered three hundred acres of land and settled where Joseph Pennell now lives, (1897), and built the house occupied a few years since by the family of the late William McNeill, one of his grandsons. His family of sons and daughters were widely scattered in the course of years, but wherever they went became useful citizens. His sons were Jonathan, Absalom, Enoch, and Gabriel, and the daughters were Naomi and Mary (Polly).

Naomi became Mrs Smith and Polly was married to William Ewing, and both went to Ohio.

Gabriel married Rebecca Stephenson and settled where Jonathan McNeill now lives, then moved to Jackson County, Ohio, where he became a well-known citizen. From information furnished by one of his grand-daughters we learn that he was the first surveyor of his adopted county, and one of the most prominent of the pioneers. Dr Gabriel McNeill was a civil engineer, machinist, chemist, botanist, farmer, physician, and preacher, and not a quick in any one; so writes a drummer to the Jackson County paper, who had been on a visit to the neighborhood where Dr McNeill had lived.

Enoch McNeill, son of Thomas, the pioneer, married Jane Moore, a daughter of the pioneer Moses Moore, and settled on what is now known as the "Enoch Place," a section of the original homestead; but finally moved to Jackson county, Ohio.

Absalom McNeill married Comfort Smith, and also went West.

Jonathan McNeill, senior son of pioneer Thomas McNeill, married Phebe Moore, a daughter of Moses Moore, and settled at the Swago mill, now held by Withrow McClintic, Esq. He appears to have been an enterprising person. Milling, weaving, fulling cloth, and powder making were carried on under his supervision. Double coverlets woven by one Jones are still to be found.

Mrs Phebe McNeill survived her husband many years. She was born February 13, 1774, and claims to have been 13 years of age at the time of the Drinnan raid, when James Baker and the Bridger boys were killed. She died in 1867 in her 93d year. She was on a pack-horse loaded with bed-clothing and supplies on the way to the fort at Mill Point, and was passing the Waddell place when the party heard the Indians shooting the Bridger brothers. At this time Moses Moore seems to have been living on Swago, not far from Mrs McClintic's residence. Traces of the Moore home are said to be yet discernable.

The sons of Jonathan and Phebe McNeill were John, William, and Moore, and Preston.

Preston, while a little boy three or four years of age, was drowned near the mouth of Dry Creek, and his body was found some distance below near the fording.

John McNeill married Miss Rebecca McNeill, from Franklin Co., Virginia, and settled on Dry Creek at the place now occupied by Charles McNeill, a grand-son. An extended sketch of Mr McNeill and his family appeared in The Times a few years since, and will not be repeated here, more than to say that he was one of the most useful citizens of his times. He was prominent in his church, the Methodist Episcopal; a member of the court, a faithful and competent school-teacher, and possessed knowledge of medicinal remedies, and at a time when physicians were no nearer than Frankfort or the Warm Springs. His services were freely given of great comfort and relief to the suffering before

regular medical attention could be had. Mrs Anna Moore, near Marlinton, the late Mrs Jane Kennison, on Dry Creek; Mrs Naomi Dilley, near Dilley's Mill; the late Washington McNeill, on Buck's Run, where Joseph B. McNeill now lives; the late John McNeill, junior, merchant at Hillsboro were his children. There were other sons and daughters, whose names are not in the writer's possession.

Moore McNeill first married Martha McNair, of Augusta County, and settled on Dry Creek near the mouth. His second marriage was with Nancy Aldridge, daughter of William Aldridge, ancestor of the Aldridge connexion in our county. By this marriage there were one son and two daughters. Clark McNeill died in early manhood. Phebe Ann was married to Reuben E. Overholt, and lives on the homestead. Nancy Jane became Mrs W. H. Overholt, of Frankfort.

William McNeill married Nancy Griffey, from Franklin County, Virginia. She was the daughter of a Swiss soldier who came over with the Marquis Lafayette and remained to become a citizen of the United States. They settled on the Thomas McNeill homestead. He was a popular school-teacher, and among the earliest of his profession in the present limits of our county. He taught a 12-months school at the Marony Place, and he had for his scholars, the late Mrs Martha Adkisson, Agnes Gay and Andrew Gay, brother and sister of the late John Gay, Esq. Martha Young boarded with her sister, the late Mrs Elizabeth Cochran. The Gays boarded at Jonathan McNeill's at the mill. The Buckleys went to this school also. William McNeill died a lingering and painful death of cancer. The sons of William and Nancy McNeill were Jonathan, James, Claiborne, and Moore. The daughters were Jane, Elizabeth, and Agnes.

Jane McNeill was married to John E. Adkisson, Esq., and settled on the head of Swago. She became the mother of a worthy family of sons and daughters, was much esteemed for her amiable character, and died a few years since sincerely lamented.

Elizabeth McNeill was married to Solomon Cochran, son of Isaac Cochran, on Drooping Mountain, and settled in Harrison County, West Virginia, where she died but recently, after several years of widowhood, greatly missed by attached friends and children.

Jonathan McNeill married Angelina Adkisson, daughter of the late Daniel Adkisson, at the head of Swago,—she was a sister of John E. Adkisson, just mentioned,—and they settled on a section of the old homestead near Buckeye, where he now resides. Mrs Aaron Kee, near Marlinton, and Mrs John Buckley, at Buckeye, are their daughters. Rev Asa McNeill, William, Daniel, Doc, Ulyses S., Enoch, and the late James McNeill were their sons.

Captain James McNeill, second son of William McNeill, the teacher, married Sarah, daughter of the late William Young, Esq., of Stony Creek, and settled on a section of the old homestead, where he now lives. After her lamented decease he lived in Nicholas County a number of years employed in house-joining. At the opening of the war between the States he enlisted in the Confederate service in a volunteer company at Summersville as a lieutenant. Upon the re-organization of the company he was chosen captain. He became a prisoner of war at the battle of Droop Mountain, and was kept at Fort Delaware a long and tedious time. His second marriage was with Mrs Fannie Perkins, and he came back to the old home near Buckeye. His son Douglas is a well-known teacher in the public schools and instructor in penmanship. For years Captain McNeill has been disabled by rheumatic affection, but the worthy old veteran's heart is still warm with sympathy for the "lost cause." He sees something to solace as he meditates upon the past and the prospects of the future, in these

words, which, in his own deep and sonorous voice, he oft repeats:

"The truth that crushed to earth will rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers,
While error wounded writhes with pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

Claiborne McNeill married Elizabeth Adkisson, daughter of Daniel Adkisson, and lives near Buckeye on the place bequeathed him by his relative "Little John" McNeill. Their daughter Charlotte is the wife of Joseph Pinnell, who lives near them. Their sons are Joshua B. McNeill, Senator N. Clauston McNeill, of Marlinton; and D. T. McNeill, at Buckeye. Claiborne McNeill's second marriage was with Miss Margaret Griffin, daughter of the late Abraham Griffin.

Moore McNeill, the youngest son of William the teacher, became a preacher, and entered the itinerancy under the auspices of the Methodist Protestant Church, and traveled many years with marked success and acceptance in the counties of West Virginia bordering the Ohio River. His wife was Miss Eliza Jane Donaldson, of West Virginia. At the present time he resides at Smithville, in Ritchie County, a supernumerary minister in the pale of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is, however, still vigorous, and performs much ministerial service, in connexion with the duties laid upon him by the care of a large and growing family and the management of extensive farming operations.

Thus we have traced the history of Thomas McNeill, the pioneer of Swago, as exemplified by brief allusions to those of his descendants whose names have been communicated to us. His name deserves honorable recognition for his courage in penetrating the dangerous recesses of these forest wilds, at the time among the most exposed and dangerous points of the Indian frontier. He overcame difficulties and encouraged others to do the same and showed how it was done. Then when this place came to be too narrow his sons and daughters trained by him were fitted to make the best of the opportunities opened up on the Ohio frontier and were ready for them.

We trust it is not too much to expect or hope for, that from his descendants our community may look for a very exalted type of citizenship helping in the grand work of elevating and purifying society, and thus making our county a queen in the West Virginia sisterhood of counties, and become worthy of the name it bears,—Pocahontas,—the virgin queen of a virgin world.

In a Sarcastic Vein.

The Jackson Whig chuckles because "we have another demonstration that high protective tariffs do not prevent nor cure strikes." High protective tariffs do not prevent or cure cholera or hay fever or Charleyhorse or chronic silver spooning or plutophobia or the chicken stealing habit. The Jackson Whig wishes to lay too much work on protective tariffs. There is only one entire and perfect cure for all the woes that are or can be, and is the great 16 to 1 remedy. The application of that will not only prevent strikes, but will ultimately relieve from the necessity of working. What is the use of having so many people work? It is a habit which tends to make things cheap, and nothing should be cheap except money.—New York Sun.

Thy Will be Done.

Thy will be done, thy will, thy will; Altho it may with anguish fill My heaving breast, I trust and say Thy will be done, my God, to-day.

Thy will, thy will be done, O God; Altho it hide beneath the sod The darling of my heart and home; Thy will, thy will be in the gloom.

Thy will be done, thy will, thy will; E'en tho the early frost it kill The roses of my inmost heart; I trust my God, while they depart.

Thy will be done, thy will, my God; I bend submissive to thy rod; Thy scolding tears I look above, And know, O God, that thou art love.

Thy will be done; my will I yield Until thy purpose be revealed. The struggle, now, O God, is past, And peace abides with me at last.

Submitive to thy will I'm blessed, For thy will, gracious God, is best. No evil can my soul betide, Because in thee, my God, I hide. —[W. C. Martin, in Christian Herald]

"A little more than a year ago, my hair began turning gray, and falling out, and although I tried ever so many things to prevent a continuance of these conditions, I obtained no satisfaction until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. After using one bottle, my hair was restored to a

How Old are You?

It makes no difference whether you answer or not. It is always true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age upon a woman's beauty so deeply, as gray hair. The hair loses its color generally from lack of nutrition. If you nourish the hair, the original color will come back. That is the way that the normal color of the hair is restored by

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Pair of Freaks.

"These, ladies and gentlemen," announced the dime museum lecturer, indicating with an appropriate gesture a couple of parched and juiceless forms confined in a glass case, "are two of the most extraordinary curiosities ever placed on exhibition."

"They're mummies, ain't they?" queried the long-necked visitor from Waybehind, edging up as close as possible and glaring at the specimens with interest.

"No, sir!" replied the lecturer, dismissing the questioner with a wave of his hand. "The figure on the right, ladies and gentlemen, is all that now remains of a once prominent citizen, whose name, originally, was Brown. During the greater portion of his life he was considered by his fellow-men to be the possessor of much sound, practical sense, but, yielding at last to the solicitations of an ambitious wife—his own wife, understand—he took to spelling his name 'Broughne.' This idiosyncrasy aroused a retaliatory spirit in the bosom of a ribald and irreverent fellow citizen by the name of Jones—this is Mr Jones on the left—and the latter promptly proceeded to make game of the other gentleman by changing his own name to 'Joughnes.'"

"When next they met Broughne assaulted Joughnes; and, after a sanguinary combat, like that included in by the Kilkenny cats of legendary fame, they slew each other. Thereupon the proprietor of this Museum and Palace of Wonders, with characteristic enterprise, secured the remains and had them stuffed in an appropriate and life-like manner and placed them here as a great moral lesson, showing conclusively to what a sad and solemn end excessive ambition, unchecked by good judgment, will drag its victims. Please pass now to the next platform, ladies and view the most pitiful and attenuated living skeleton ever on exhibition, the man who married his mother-in-law."—New York Journal.

John Sherman's First Meeting with Lincoln.

Secretary Sherman says he never will forget his first meeting with a President. It was shortly after Lincoln's inauguration, and he attended a public reception, fell into line, and waited an hour or two for a chance to shake hands with the great emancipator. "During this time," says Mr. Sherman, "I was wondering what I should say, and what Lincoln would do when we met. At last it came my turn to be presented. Lincoln looked at me a moment and extended his hand, and said: 'You're a pretty tall fellow, aren't you? Stand up here with me, back to back, and let's see which is the taller.'"

"In another moment I was standing back to back with the greatest man of his age. Naturally I was quite abashed by this unexpected evidence of democracy.

"You're from the west are n't you?" inquired Lincoln.

"My home is in Ohio," I replied.

"I thought so," he replied, "that is the kind of men they raise out there."—Chicago Times-Herald.

CAPTAIN THOMSON, of Putnam, commenced his duties as Marshall on July 1. As he was on the point of appointing deputies from his party, he was enjoined by temporary injunction from doing so on the grounds that the office which they held were comprised in the civil service list and that they could not be discharged summarily. The question is to be argued July 8. It seems to be puzzling the courts and the departments and will doubtless be settled by the action of the deputies in this district. Congressman Dayton is endeavoring to have West Virginia divided into two districts. In that case we would be in the southern district with our courts held at Hinton.

It is the best. Dandruff eradicated, the scalp kept clean and sweet, and the hair made soft and easy of arrangement, by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Rubies by the Ton.

"Bauxite, a French mineral," says Cosmos, June 12, abstracting an article in Aluminium, "has just been used in a new and unheard-of way. For a long time, in certain industries, heated bauxite has been used to make very hard substances for the fabrication of artificial little stones to be used in the manufactures. This was intended as a substitute for the emery of Naxos, with which the Greek Government by its pretensions had little by little digusted many merchants.

"After the first trials, instead of calcining the bauxite, the idea occurred to some one to melt it, and thus was obtained a product harder still, diamantite, which was nothing else than alumina melted in the electric furnace.

"But now comes M. Gin, a very distinguished engineer and inventor, to whom it occurred to volatilize the alumina, which is very easily done in the electric furnace, giving rise to the thick reddish-brown clouds, so inconvenient, and so well known to M. Moissan and his followers.

"By combining certain vapors with those of alumina, which is the essential substance, M. Gin obtained rubies, not as Freymy obtained them, by pounds in a crucible, but by hundred weight and tons.

A new industrial product is thus born, such as our fathers would never have suspected, for if any one had told them that we should one day vaporize alumina—the most refractory of all substances—they would have laughed in his face.

"A curious detail: when Mr Gin took out his patents in Germany there was a great stir. The patent office demanded to see the products. They probably expected to receive a small laboratory crucible but M. Gin's answer was a large case of his primary products and a huge block of rubies. The astonishment of the patent officials may be imagined. The precious patent was at once sent to M. Gin.

"We are the first to be able to announce the arrival of a new French industrial product—ruby polishing-powder that will scratch even the famous carborundum.

Hon C. B. Bush, president of the Gilmer County (W. Va.) Court, says that he has had three cases of flux in his family, during the past summer, which he cured in less than a week with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Mr Bush also states, that in some instances there were twenty hemorrhages a day.—Glenview, W. Va., Pathfinder. This remedy has been used in nine epidemics of flux and one of cholera, with perfect success. It can always be depended upon for bowel complaint, even in its most severe forms. Every family should keep it on hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Ricketts & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

In Ohio there is an anti-riot law permitting persons injured or having property destroyed by a mob to recover damages from the County wherein the riot occurred or the lynching took place. In case of death the damage was fixed at one hundred thousand dollars. Owing to some defect in the wording, it is declared invalid, not unconstitutional. The wording will be changed to suit, and then lynching will be a costly business.

Permanently Cured.

"For about two years I have suffered from diarrhoea. I used a number of remedies and was treated by physicians, but received no permanent relief. After taking a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I believe that I am permanently cured."—JOHN CRIZES, Tanner, Gilmer county, W. Va. This remedy is sold by Ricketts & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, July 23, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

INTOLERABLE TOLLS.

At the recent session of the legislature the following act defining tollable roads was passed.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia: That section 12 of chapter 56 of the Code of West Virginia be amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

12. The said tolls may be demanded and collected of every person passing the toll-gate, for the section or fractional part thereof, whether he shall have traveled the whole or only a part of the section or fractional part thereof; Provided, that the said toll-road or turnpike be made so as to conform to the following specifications:

All toll-roads shall have a smooth solid roadbed, of not less than fifteen feet in width, exclusive of ditches, and shall be well side-ditched and drained.

All cross-drains shall be under-drained or rippaped when necessary.

All running streams requiring bridges of fifty feet in length, or less, and such others as the county court of a county may direct, shall have a bridge or culvert across the same sufficiently strong and sufficiently wide to insure the safe passage to all kinds of vehicles; Provided, further, That no toll shall be collected unless said toll-road or turnpike be constructed in accordance with this section.

All acts and parts of acts conflicting with this act are hereby repealed.

In this county those roads upon which toll was taken were let to contractors who put the roads up to a certain standard and then collected the tolls. It might be said that no section of five miles came up to the specifications of the above act. The toll contractors appeared at the last court with anxious faces, but the only consolation they received was the advice that they might have some one arrested for refusing to pay toll and see who paid the cost. Having here the *ne plus ultra* of the court they sadly withdrew to smoke it in their pipes.

Last Saturday toll was demanded on the road from near Buckeye to the Greenbrier line, and was refused by the writer; so we suppose that some are now paying toll and others not. It is hard enough to pay toll to our own county men, but the idea of paying tribute to Greenbrier County is intolerable. The road is in terrible condition for the first ten miles, and the writer resolved last week to do a little "yellow journalism," and refuse to pay toll and make a test case of it. Pocahontas wagoners have paid thousands of dollars toll on the miserable roads stretching between Pocahontas County and Ronceverte. They certainly should have the right to demand the worth of their money.

Last Friday we drove to Greenbrier. After crossing Droop the road down the mountain was rough, steep, and narrow; the cross drains were neither underdrained nor rippaped, which, we are told, means a long curving ditch about twelve feet from side to side with stone pounded in the bottom. A small stream in Renick's Valley was unbridged.

At the first toll-gate we told the toll-gatherer, a little girl, that we could not pay toll, and left the correct name and address. The girl said she was sorry the road was not in a good condition, and seemed very much distressed. Her lip trembled, and we very nearly paid our toll, but hardened our heart and went on.

The road continued in a uniform bad condition to Falling Spring, and we again we refused to pay, but this time we did not escape unscotched. A lady came to take the toll, and when she heard our refusal (which was meant to be firm) she very promptly told me that the justice was in town and the constable and she would have me arrested. This was the thing I had been seeking, but at close quarters the prospect did not look so alluring; but having known several constables, from Joe Buzzard downwards, the magic name did not completely rob me of my self-possession, so I gave my name and told the lady when I would be back. She promised faithfully to have the arrest made, and said some things to me that cut to the bone wherever they hit.

Continuing to Frankford, the road at places was very rough, steep, and narrow; but having a

such an experience, and all the chance of having a test case made, I paid my fare and went.

In Lewisburg, in arming for the fray, it was discovered that nothing was on record in the clerk's office to authorize the contractor, a Mr. Kinkaid, to collect toll; and it was evident that he had made the contract with special commissioners, but it had never been ratified by the court.

Returning to Falling Spring with visions of law and justice before mine eyes, it was found that the lady at the toll-gate wished to argue the matter further and had not proceeded against me. Then we paid toll on the return trip to show that we could be both just and generous, and escaped to Pocahontas. We would not willingly hear that contemptuous "I know you!" with emphasis on every word from anyone again.

It is certain that the road should be in a better condition before tolls are collected, and a good many dollars would be saved the citizens of this county every week if they refused to pay toll on a road that is not worth the money.

THE Monroe Watchman endorses the Wayne News in decrying the law passed by the last legislature in regard to the licensing new lawyers in this State. The action of the Supreme Court in constituting the lawyers who hold chairs in the State University an examining board for the State has called forth a vituperative attack on those gentlemen. But why should they not examine candidates for licensing as well as any other three lawyers in the State? The Dean is an ex-member of the Supreme Court, and yet the Wayne News froths at the mouth and calls him a "one-horse lawyer." The late law requires two years' study, at least, before they are admitted to the examining room; and, furthermore, they must go to Morgantown, which Wayne News says is an expensive journey, and therefore the "poor man has no chance!"

We would suggest that the journey to Morgantown is not a circumstance compared to what is required to establish a law practice. It is a thankless job and a superfluous luxury for the poor man. There are few prizes in the profession, and the "poor young man" had better not apply. If he is a born lawyer then he will be a lawyer. "For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature" shall be able to keep him from his life's work.

If those journals would like to see a continuation of that era when a man might wrestle with Blackstone for a week and then be admitted to practice the profession as his means did not allow him to make a more thorough preparation to make or break his clients—then we will not contend with them. But all those who would like to see only capable men licensed to the bar will admit that the new law will result in young men learning at school at their own expense that knowledge too often acquired at the expense of their unhappy clients.

If you put fire to flax it will burn; if you put a stone in the water it will sink; if you twist a cat's tail it will squall; if you tackle Sawyers of the Hinton Independent-Herald he will respond in a perfectly awful way. The newspaper men are talking about "running" him out his neighbor's neighborhood, he cuts 'em so wif his tongue," as the old darkey says in one of Opie Read's books. He is amusing to all save his own family.

He says: "Pocahontas Andy" is always ready to "buck, kick, and object." We say we are more than ready to buck, kick, and object to him. He says that Professor Reynolds (several times Acting President of the University) has no more chance of election at the next meeting of the Board of Regents than "Pocahontas Andy" has. That is unjust to us. We have not applied, and our business at present does not permit us to accept the "posish." Some twenty or thirty years from now, when Sawyer's coppers have burned out,—if we have escaped by the skin of our teeth,—we will consider the matter, but just now the polite retirement from public life offered by the seclusion behind college walls does not appeal to us. William L. Wilson seeks sanctuary, but we have done nothing, as yet, to be sent either to the penitentiary or to a professorship in a college. We are not in Dr. Reynold's way.

THE REASON WHY.

The serious man sat 'neath a tree And talked in a wondrous strain,— said he:

"I love the record-breaking summer time, its drouths and thunderstorms; I love to see the lightning's glare and other such alarms.

I love to hear the house-fly buzz upon my window-panes, To watch the house maid's vicious air-dashing out its brains.

I love to see the white duck fiend as he ambles through the town, To hear the cyclist's wild 'hel he!' as he almost runs you down.

I love to hear the huckster man a-shrieking o'er the way, And telling of his cherries ripe and the lovely raspberry.

I long to see the people rush a bargain great to drive, While the weary housewives groan about this being berried alive.

I yearn to hear some vocalist sing all the "latest things"; I love to hear six mad dogs howl when'er the church bell rings.

To hear the cats upon the fence put sleep, shy dog, to flight, By shrieking out their college yells at twelve o'clock at night."

"Tis music rare," I thought, 'could I but stand within your shoes And love the things that give me naught but the heart-breaking blues.' With awe I gazed upon the man so different from our kind, And then I saw the reason why,— he was both deaf and blind.

S. A. P.

In Memoriam.

It becomes our sad duty to record the decease of one of our most eminent, public spirited, and widely-known citizens, DR. MATTHEW WALLACE, of Mill Point. This mournful event at his residence Monday near the setting of the sun, July 19, 1897. He was about 76 years of age, and his entire life was mainly passed in Pocahontas County. He was the only son of the late Benjamin Wallace. His mother was a granddaughter of John McNeel, p'o neer. In youth and early manhood he lived with his uncle, the late Colonel Paul McNeel. He acquired a good education under the tuition of the Rev John S. Blain, Williamsburg, Bath County, Virginia, and the Rev M. D. Dandridge, of Hillsboro. Both of these good men esteemed him very highly and entertained high opinions of his intellectual endowments, and believed he would become a person of marked prominence in whatever sphere he might spend his life.

He chose the profession of medicine; spent some time in the medical office of Dr. George B. Moffatt, at Huntersville, then graduated from the University of New York. He practiced at Hillsboro and then at Mill Point, where the most of his professional life was spent. He married Miss Rachel McNeel, daughter of the late John McNeel, near Mill Point. Not long since he was bereaved of his wife and his son Penick. His daughters, Minnie and Anna, and sons Mott and Fred, survive him.

He united with the Hillsboro Presbyterian Church many years ago, and became a ruling elder, the highest honor in the gift of his fellow members to confer. His health has been for three or four years in a very precarious state, largely superinduced by the influenza so prevalent of late years. When he was borne to his last resting place one was impressed that it rarely falls to the lot of anyone to be more sincerely mourned and honored in death—such were the manifestations of love and grief.

As a physician his career vividly recalls what was written by one of the eminent masters of our classic English literature.

In Misery's darkest caverns known His useful care was ever nigh, Where hopeless Anguish poured its groan.

And lonely Want retired to die, No numbing mockery of cold delay, No petty gains disclaimed by pride; The modest wants of every day The toil of every day supplied.

W. T. P.

ACADEMY, W. VA., June 9, '97.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of E. H. Moore & Co. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, and its obligations are assumed by the undersigned. All parties owing said firm are requested and expected to make immediate settlement.

Yours respectfully,
TAYLOR & McELWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.

FEED Twenty-three stalls. STABLES. Plenty of box-stalls for those wishing them. Best stables in town. 100 yards from the court-house. Will feed and care for horses in best style.

WILLIAM SIPLE,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Everybody Says So. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispelling cures headache, fever, indigestion, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Lee Military Academy.

Offers the very best opportunities for Preparatory or Business course at lowest rates. In beautiful climate with best social surroundings, no saloons, the building in beautiful grove, with large grounds,—its natural advantages are far above the average.

Instructors of large experience and broad culture. A well-selected library of above 1,000 volumes. Most approved methods of instruction. Courses in all high school branches to fit for all college desired; also complete business course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Type-writing. Careful physical training.

Only young men of good character and studious habits desired. Address,
JAMES M. LEE, A. M., Prin.,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

July 18 Sw

WAR DECLARED!

We are helping you to fight high prices, and have conquered the high price at last. We have just received a nice lot of new goods, which will sell low for Cash or good trade as Wool, Ginseng, Corn, Beeswax, Gold, Silver, and Greenbacks.

We quote you as follows:

Good Prints	from 3¢ to 6¢
Scotch Lawn	5¢
Gingham	5 " 7¢
Satteen	10¢
Cable Twill	12¢
Cambrie	5 " 5¢
Brown Cotton	6 " 8¢
Ticking	15¢
Cheviots	73 " 10¢
Denim	10 " 15¢
Overshirts	19 " 65¢
Men's Drawers	25 " 40¢
Overalls	35 " 90¢
Jeans Pants	85 " 1.15
Suspenders	10 " 45¢
Hose, @ 5¢ and 15¢ pair	
Half Hose @ 5 and 15¢ pr.	
Tobacco from 23¢ to 55¢ lb.	

Other goods proportionately low. Give me a trial. Highest market prices for Wool, etc.

Yours for business,

G. L. HANNAH,
YELK. W. VA.

To my Farmer Friends, Pocahontas Co.:
Do not buy Fertilizer!
Until I get to see you with Tinsley's Old Reliable Brands.
Will not be undersold.
S. L. TOLLEY, Hillsboro, Va.

How C. B. Bush, president of the Gilmer County (W. Va.) Court, says that he has had three cases of flux in his family, during the past summer, which he cured in less than a week with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Mr. Bush also states, that in some instances there were twenty hemorrhages a day.—Glenville, W. Va., Patinder. This remedy has been used in nine epidemics of flux and one of cholera, with perfect success. It can always be depended upon for bowel complaint, even in its most severe forms. Every family should keep it on hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Ricketts & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10, 25, 50 C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10¢ or 25¢. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

We have a plan by which Farmers can get **TOOL CHESTS FREE**
Containing first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axes, Saws and Planes included—necessary to repair vehicles, machines or build a house. Five two-ounce stamps and the name of this paper required for particulars.
Powell Fertilizer & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ALBANY COLLEGE INSTITUTE

ALDERSON, W. VA.
Fifth Session Opens Sept 16, 1897.

The Institution offers good advantages to young men and women to prepare them for teaching, business, or the higher classes in colleges and universities.

Healthful location. No barrooms. Undenominational,—but pupils are surrounded by a healthful christian atmosphere. Discipline strict.

TERMS: Tuition in Academic Department, \$36 for session of nine months. Board \$100. Board cheaper in private families.

REV W. S. ANDERSON, A. M.
July 16. Principal.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
June 21, 1897.

Alex. W. Rider's Administrator

vs.
John Rider, et als.

Pursuant to a decree rendered in the above styled cause on the 16th day of June, 1897, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast, Administrator, or his successor.
2. A statement showing whether or not all of the debts of the said A. W. Rider have been paid, and if not the amounts unpaid and to whom due.
3. A statement showing whether or not there are any monies in the hands of any commissioners or receivers of this court which are assets in this case, with the amount thereof and whence derived.

4. Whether or not all of the hands of the said A. W. Rider have been sold as directed by his will, and if not the location acreage and value thereof.
5. Any other matter, &c.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner in Chancery.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
June 21, 1897.

Nora Susan Herold, et als.

vs.
Wise Herold, et als.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause at the June Term, 1897, of said court, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897, to take state and report to court the following matters of account, to wit:

1. An account showing what debts, if any, against the estate of Washington L. Herold remain unpaid.
2. An account of the liens binding the lands in the bill and proceedings mentioned, whether arising under the will of the said Washington L. Herold, deceased, or the agreement between R. D. and Wise Herold, a copy of which is filed with the original bill marked "B"; or by judgment or otherwise, and showing their respective dates, dignities, and priorities.
3. An account of the lands on which said liens rest, together with the annual and fee simple value thereof.
4. Any other matter, &c.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner in Chancery.

Notice to Lien Holders.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Wise Herold:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Wise Herold to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Wise Herold, which are liens on his real estate or any part thereof, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE # AND BARLEY MALT.

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOOW AND CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION IN ITSELF.



TRY A GALLON AT \$2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE
Mng'r.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers.
20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements To supply Points for the Ronceverte Plow.

{ Full stock now on hand }
{ Send in your orders early }

We are Factory Agents for SILVER STEEL AND IMPERIAL PLOWS, also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market,

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER this Fall.

Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

Stop! Listen!

RUSH TO THE FRONT! Where you can get the best bargains ever sold in this county at a retail store. We invite your attention to a few prices, namely:

Black Satteen, 9¢ per yard	Ladies 50c Sailor Hats.....25c
Hickory Shirting, 8¢ per yard.	60c fine Straw Hats.....30c
Cottonade pants cloth, from 11¢ up	\$1.00 Tam Oshanters.....50c
Crepon Tissue, 10¢ per yard.	\$1.50 latest style untrimmed 80c
Tobacco, 15¢ per pound.	\$3.00 trimmed hats.....\$1.65
Cornstarch 5¢ per pound.	Artificial Roses, 10¢ per bunch.
Arbuckle Coffee, 12¢ per pound.	Flowers, 25¢ "
Best whole-grain Rice, 6¢.	white Swiss aprons at 15¢ each.
Men's Flintrock coarse Shoes, 95¢.	pure Silk Mitts 15¢ per pair.
Solid gold Rings, \$1.50 to \$4.00.	black Gloves.....10c
Good Pins, 1¢ per paper.	Slippers.....95c
Men's good working Shirts, 20¢ to 30¢	Men's 20c Chip Hats, broad rim, 14c
" weight Drawers.....20c	15c ditto for 8c
Suspenders, 10¢ to 15¢.	\$2.25 back Fedora fur hats " 1.15
Suits.....\$2.75 to \$3.00.	Men's Brown, fancy Brim.....1.50
	90c fur hats for 50c.

We will take WOOL in exchange for goods at 17¢ per pound. Yours respectfully,
L. D. SHARP.

50 Reasons

WHY—
You should trade with Sol Davis, Green Bank

1 Low Prices
2 Best of Goods
3 Quality unsurpassed
4 Great Variety
5 Polite Attention
6 Every Deal a Bargain
7 Guaranteed as Represented
8 Glad to Please You
9 Full Value for your Money
10 Latest Styles
11 An Easy Selection
12 You get Satisfaction
13 You are Protected
14 No Advantage Taken
15 A Fair and Square Deal
16 You Save Money
17 The Goods are Reliable
18 A Complete Stock
19 Great Inducements
20 All kinds of Produce Taken
21 Highest Market Prices Paid
22 Fancy Prices unknown
23 Meritorious Stock
24 Prices that Please
25 Customers Leave Smiling

26 No Disappointment
27 You Find What You Want
28 What You Buy is Choice
29 A Guarantee of Goodness
30 Your Patronage Appreciated
31 Store Freshly Stocked
32 Popular Goods
33 Popular Prices
34 Headquarters for Bargains
35 We Under buy
36 We Undersell
37 Leaders of Trade
38 Always a Rare Choice
39 You Get Honest Goods
40 Golden Opportunity
41 Profit Sharing
42 Cream of the Market
43 Best Place to Buy
44 Promises Kept
45 Statements Verified
46 Your Welcome Assured
47 Inspection Solicited
48 Not Urged to Buy
49 Stock Carefully Bought
50 You get the Best & Cheapest

Head to foot Outfitter for Men, Women, and Children.
Green Bank, W. Va.

SOL DAVIS.

GHOST OF THE PENGUIN.

BY WILL LINDEN.

For more than a week the Penguin had laid at anchor in the little harbor at Bastia. She was a small schooner, a weather-beaten, lubberly craft, with her yards splintered and one of her masts broken, yet she looked strongly picturesque, standing with bare poles against the flaming sunset sky, as I allowed my little boat to drift before the gentle breeze.

Aboard the craft there were no signs of life visible, and I knew that Muggins must be ashore, filling himself with rum, as was his custom when Capt. Darke was absent.

My old friend, the captain, had been beating about the Mediterranean with his lubberly schooner for half a score of years, and so he might still have been engaged, but for the arrival of a letter at Bastia telling him of a newly-inherited fortune.

But upon receipt of the goods news he was off at once, leaving his disabled schooner in charge of Muggins, an old sailor who was more honest than sober.

As my boat drifted alongside the Penguin I perceived a rope trailing over the port side, and, making my little craft fast, I drew myself upon deck.

I looked about me, but no one was visible. It was evident that I was the only soul aboard the Penguin.

I threw myself on a camp-stool in the shadow of the sail and fell to regarding the range of dark hills that rose back of the romantic little city. Presently I was interrupted by the sound of oars, and a few moments later Muggins' tawny head appeared over the rail. He started when he saw me, and was about to beat a hasty retreat when my voice stopped him.

"Bless me, I thought you were a ghost, I did, by the powers!" he said, seeming well pleased that his fears had not been realized.

"Oh, it isn't that you look like a ghost, Mr. Raymond," he returned, apologetically. "But, you see, when a cove is looking to see a ghost, he's pretty certain to take the first live thing his eyes fall on for what he's looking for."

"Then you were expecting to see something of the supernatural kind?" "That's a fact, Mr. Raymond, though 'tain't often a cove is believed when he tells such a story. There's a ghost on this old hulk, or else I'm losing my eyesight."

"And you really believe in such nonsense?"

"I believe what I see, that's all."

"What did you see?"

"Well, since you ask, I don't mind telling you. You see, since Capt. Darke went away and the crew was discharged, the Penguin has been under my care, and I have been sleeping aboard the vessel and spending most of my time here. Last night about two o'clock I woke, thinking I heard something moving near me. I was sleeping in my cot on the deck, and as I looked about me I saw a woman, all in white, moving like a specter right by the hatchway. While I was watching, it seemed to sink into the deck and disappear. I'm not the man to run from a single night-prowler, but I felt queer-like at this, and can't see how a woman could be on the Penguin. Thinking the night had descended the companion-ladder, I went down with a lantern, but found nothing. Then I looks all over the ship with the same result. I slept no more that night, and though I look after the ship during the day, I shan't sleep here again if I know myself, call it ghost or what you will."

With this he picked up a lantern and descended to his boat that lay alongside. "Then I shall spend the night here and lay your ghost for you," I said. "You'll greatly oblige me if you will," he returned, "though I'll be bluffed if I think you succeed. Good evening, Mr. Raymond. I'll drop alongside early in the morning and see how you have fared. There's the key to my cabin," he added, tossing the key upon the deck. "You'll find pipes and plenty of tobacco, and a sip of rum in a decanter. If you look loose, now again good night to you."

His oars dipped into the water, and he was gone.

Dusk was already settling over the water. I took a seat on the deck and lit a cigar, and began running over in my mind some of the events that had befallen me since my arrival in Corsica.

For more than three months I had been staying in the romantic little island, finding a restful charm in its quiet seclusion that was a pleasing contrast to the life I had been spending for the past two years in the gay capital of the restless and pleasure-loving French.

One is not likely to expect to meet with adventures of the thrilling kind in the peaceful precincts of Bastia, yet something bordering upon this had come to my lot less than a month before.

For the amateur artist the quaint little city will furnish many subjects for the pencil and brush, and I had made good my opportunities since my arrival.

The most prized among my collection was the portrait of Veda, the little Corsican fruit-seller. There was something fascinating in her very pose, and the dark beauty of her face had drawn me to her as if by some subtle witchery.

One evening, as I was strolling through the streets, I heard a cry of mortal terror come from the court of a ruined building where several poor families had taken their abode, and entering hastily I perceived an aged woman, withered and bent, with uplifted knife, in the act of striking a girl who was crouched in the corner of the wall.

I struck the knife aside, and the would-be murderess fled, leaving me

face to face with Veda, the intended victim.

She only paused a moment to press a kiss upon my hand; then she slipped through a gap in the wall and was gone. That was the last I had seen of her.

To my inquiries regarding her whereabouts I received no information, excepting a bit of her past history which told me that she had belonged to a wealthy and influential family, and that she had received a finished education. But reverses had come; her father had fallen a victim to a dreadful vendetta, and she had finally been left a penniless orphan.

I was deeply interested in her, but no one could give me the slightest clue as to whether she had died.

Still I had lingered about the places I used to see her. Was I in love with the little Corsican beauty?

Her face would come before my mental vision asleep or waking, bringing a sweet sensation I had never before experienced; and yet I tried to dismiss her from my mind.

I sat smoking for some hours upon the deck of the Penguin, watching the yellow lights dancing in the romantic little city, and drinking in the fresh, sweet air of the night that stole up from the Mediterranean.

It was about 11 o'clock when I stretched myself upon the cot which Muggins had placed upon the deck. I fell asleep soon after, and dreamed of Muggins' ghost.

It seemed that some strange presence came to me—a woman, beautiful beyond any dream; and just as I was about to see her, a faint odor of some strange, sweet perfume. I awoke suddenly with that inexplicable sensation that sometimes tells us of the unseen presence of another.

I sat up and looked about me in vague bewilderment. The moon had risen out of the sea and was flooding the deck with its mellow radiance.

As my mind grew more composed I detected a subtle perfume on the night air, the same that had come to me in my dream.

Was it only the effect of my imagination? No; there could be no mistake as to the reality. Something white lay at my feet. I picked it up; it was a delicate piece of lace embroidered linen, and exhaled the breath of perfume that had before greeted my senses.

While I stood bewildered at the amazing circumstance, I perceived a white form emerge from the hatchway and move forward, with a slow, gliding movement.

I stood immovable, watching the figure as it came toward me. As it drew near, I perceived that it was a girl, and as the moonbeams fell on the pale face I recognized it as belonging to Veda Dorlos, the little fruit-seller.

Her eyes were wide open, and staring vacantly ahead in a way peculiar to the comatose. She was a sleep-walker! The thought came to me like a flash. Yet, what could account for her presence aboard the Penguin?

Without attempting to answer the puzzling question, I started toward the figure, but as I did so, the sound of something like the dropping of an oar in a boat came from over the port. Then a moment later the dark figure of a woman—the same I had seen making the assault on the little fruit-seller—slipped noiselessly over the rail. She paused for a moment to glance about the ship, then, with a cry of rage that might have proceeded from some wild animal in deadly combat, she leaped upon the unconscious girl, the blade of a long knife glinting in the rays of the moon. Roused to action by the sight of the murderous intruder, I leaped quickly forward, and before the knife descended to do its deadly work, I caught the hand that held it.

But if I reckoned on an easy victory in subduing my adversary, I soon discovered my mistake, for the woman, though aged to all appearances, seemed to possess the strength of the strongest man, and, finding herself foiled in her murderous attempt, she turned upon me with the fierceness of a panther-lionder. I went down with a lantern, but found nothing. Then I looks all over the ship with the same result. I slept no more that night, and though I look after the ship during the day, I shan't sleep here again if I know myself, call it ghost or what you will."

When my senses returned it was broad daylight, and I was lying on a cot in Muggins' cabin, the beautiful but troubled face of Veda hovering over me. It took about a week before I was able to get ashore, and though I had a trained nurse from Bastia, Veda refused to leave me entirely in the hands of another.

Well, in that week I had learned to love the little Corsican beauty with such an intense devotion that I could not bear the thought of separation.

Her life had been one of trials and misfortunes. The old hag who had twice sought the life of Veda was prevented from taking my life by the timely arrival of Muggins, who had come over to the vessel in his boat just before day-break to see how I was faring. Finding herself thwarted, she leaped into the bay, and was drowned before she could be rescued by Muggins.

She was the last of the Baralodo family, between whom and the Dorlos a dreadful vendetta had existed, and it was to escape the vengeance of the old woman that Veda had stowed herself aboard the Penguin, hoping to be carried to some foreign land, and thus escape the violence and death that constantly threatened her.

Veda and I were married, and a month later sailed for America in the Penguin with my old friend Capt. Darke, who had returned and had the vessel repaired.

Muggins was much elated over the happy ending of my attempt to "lay" his ghost, though he always declared I had made a most lucky failure, and instead of laying the ghost, I had myself been laid by it.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE BEST WAY TO CURE Disease is to establish health. Pure rich blood means good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It tones up the whole system, gives appetite and strength, and cures weakness, nervousness, and pain to disappear. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Proposed Railway Extension.

(Col. R. S. Turk in the Spectator and Indicator.)

An article printed in our issue of Dec. 24, on the subject of the extension of a railway from Harrisonburg west through Highland and Pocahontas counties, having attracted some favorable comment and rather more attention than we had supposed, we take the liberty of further calling the attention of capitalists generally and to the Southern Railway especially, the advantage and advisability of entering the West Virginia coal fields by an extension of their Harrisonburg branch to the head of Gauley or Elk river. Few people comparatively know the vast country a road over that route would drain, and fewer still know the resources of the section. A residence of about fourteen years in Pocahontas county, has given us, probably as familiar an acquaintance with what it contains as most ordinary unscientific persons could acquire in such a period. We never obtained an analysis of its minerals nor attempted a development of any of them, but we did examine pretty carefully into its timber. The county of Highland has without doubt a vast quantity of iron, but it is not supplied with timber to the same extent as it. It would, however, furnish large quantities of oak, some pulp wood and great quantities of tan bark. It would also supply many hundred carloads of cattle every year, and fine quarries of building stone would doubtless be opened. There is no calculating what would be shipped until the opportunity presented itself. When Pocahontas county would be reached unencumbered of that region would at once supply freight without awaiting mineral or other development. Several lumber companies in that county have offered railroad corporations as an inducement to build into their holdings in that county, to give the railroad all the tan bark on their land, and in addition guarantee them forty car loads of lumber per day for twenty years. This was the proposition of single lumber companies, and those companies, nor any other company has any monopoly of the timber there. Nothing but some white pine and walnut have ever been taken from that county, and this outflow would be stopped at once by a road entering the county, and the freight yearly derived from 25,000,000 feet of sawed lumber, which now floats away and is caught by the C. & O. at Conneville, be saved to the new company.

It has been claimed by persons close to the Southern, we have heard, that that road did not seek any new coal fields, that it had all the coal it could use or handle. This must be a mistake. The Southern has no coal north of Alabama and no coking coal anywhere so far as we can learn.

Should it build the 100 miles of railroad we advocate it would be in the midst of the West Virginia coking coal and would enter a field with coal on both sides of its line for 200 miles. If must be a source of profit to the C. & O. and B. & O. to haul coal eastward. Why then would it not be as profitable to the Southern? With a well built line, the road mentioned could haul coal in competition with these roads and unquestionably an immense iron business would spring up on the line as the iron ores of Pocahontas and the Gauley coal fields are not 30 miles from each other over this route.

In fact they are really in sight, with limestone at hand, of the finest quality for fluxing. There has been found in Pocahontas county in large quantities a fine quality of hard coal. This vein has been opened in four or five places in the "Levels" a section of that county, and it is thought to be valuable and certainly abundant. The magnificent deposit of red and gray marble found in the same levels section of that county, is another feature in figuring on freight. There would also come from this county yearly many hundred carloads of stock. All this must be taken into account. By this route the shortest line from Washington to Cincinnati could be built, and such grades as the B. & O. encounters at Allegheny or Cheat mountains would be met. The gaps at the head of Elk or Gauley are low, never blocked with snow for any length of time, and the gap in the Allegheny at Frost is one of the very lowest in the mountain.

When we behold the struggle the B. & O. makes in carrying its trains over the Alleghenies by its present line and think of the difference in the mountains on the proposed line, which we have crossed at all seasons of the year, we are astonished that so wonderful a route, into so magnificent a region has not long since been occupied by a railroad, when capital has been flowing down the Rockies Seiras and laying rusty rails over prairie and desert in the west, whilst here in the very face and under the shadow of our great cities is more wealth than can be found in the same unoccupied expanse of territory, anywhere else in the United States. If the Southern or some other line does not soon build the line we mention, feeders and branches will of course reach out from the C. & O. and B. & O. and in a sort of sickly hearted way undertake its development, and leave less for this line,

when built, to claim. It would look as if a coal field 200 miles in length and 100 miles in width, with timber over the same area in almost virgin state would surely be attractive to the eye of a corporation which already has 150 miles of road leading directly from the seaboard toward that territory, which 150 mile it acknowledges is not now valuable, but which with the addition of 100 mile more could be made one of the most desirable properties in the country. Certainly if there remains any capital in this country with which to build railroads, no more profitable investment of it could be made than here.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TWENTY-SIX American women have matriculated for the new term of the Berlin University.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms. per day - 1.00 & 1.50 per meal - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed. Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

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Richmond, - - Virginia.

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Directors: J. Taylor Elyson, Norman V. Ban-

poph, John B. Parrell, John S. Elliot, Frank T. Sutton.

Authorized Capital..... \$200,000.00.

Subscribed Capital..... 5,000.00.

Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500.00.

Assets..... 2,000.00.

Depository—State Bank of Virginia.

Investment stocks cost \$1.00 per share membership fee, and 60 cents per month afterwards, withdrawable after twelve monthly payments, and sooner in event of the death of the stockholder.

H. A. YEAGER, Agent.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

FOR THE WHEELING

Weekly Intelligencer,

West Virginia's Leading Newspaper.

The coming year promises to be one of great moment to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be once under discussion, and legislation looking to the restoration of the national finances to a sound basis will be introduced. There will also be a new administration in West Virginia, and of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in that state. The proposed river improvements will be begun. New railroads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. The year 1887 promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will tell, with the evidence of great opportunities for business.

Every family should have a live newspaper of this character in its midst, so that the old and young of the household may know all of the particulars of the great awakening that is at hand.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS.

The WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, one year in advance.....\$1.00

The WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, six copies one year and extra copy to person getting up club.....50c

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24 copies one year and a copy of the DAILY INTELLIGENCER to person getting up club.....2.00

The premium copies will be sent to any address desired. It is equivalent to a cash commission, as the can readily be sold and the money retained by the getter up of the club. It is not necessary for all the names in the club to come from one office, nor is it necessary to send all the subscriptions at one time. Subscriptions may be sent as fast as received, one or more at a time, and a record of them will be kept at this office. The premium copies will be sent at the request of the agent as soon as he has sent sufficient subscribers to entitle him to them.

Specimen copies of either edition of the Intelligencer sent free to any address. Send in your subscriptions at once.

We want an Agent at every postoffice in West Virginia, Eastern Ohio, and western Pennsylvania.

INTELLIGENCER-PUBLISHING CO., WHEELING, W. VA.

To Create A Revolution

In the household work so that while everything is kept clean, there may be leisure for social duties, is the aim of every housewife. She knows, that to obtain the best results in the shortest time, and to give the linen that special whiteness and freshness, only the BEST SOAP must be used.

Now, the soap which has the largest sale in the world is

Sunlight Soap

and so it is fair to presume that it is the

Best Soap in the World.

At any rate it must be worthy of a fair trial.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

SPAIN seems to be on the verge of bankruptcy, and it looks as if the virtual independence of Cuba will soon be an accomplished fact, by conceding self-government, or autonomy, to the Cubans.

"Be sure to brush your feet off before you come in," shouted Willie's mother to her six-year-old son.

"Wouldn't it be just as well," asked Willie, who expects to be a professor or a lawyer when he grows up, "wouldn't it be just as well, mamma, if I brush the dirt off, and leave my feet on—Minneapolis Tribune.

Raw Fur Skins

WANTED. Highest market prices paid. Honest assortment guaranteed. Send for Price Current.

THE A. E. BURKHARDT FUR & HAT CO.

6 West 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.

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TO READ BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION?

The New York Journal is the only Metropolitan paper endorsing

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The New York Journal,

Circulation Department, NEW YORK

Trustee's Notice of Sale.

Pursuant to a deed of trust made by John S. Moore and Mrs. B. Moore, his wife, dated on the 19th day of June, 1880, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 21 at page 82, to the undersigned Trustee, to secure the payment of two certain debts due Henry Barlow, one of \$402.88, with interest from October 31, 1889; and the other of \$785.51 with interest from November 15, 1889; and default having been made in the payment of said debts, and having been duly notified by the beneficiary, Henry Barlow, the undersigned Trustee will on the

9TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1897,

At the front of the Court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, the land mentioned and conveyed in said deed of trust, consisting of 13 1/2 acres of land, situated near Mill Point, in said County, it being the land upon which the said John S. Moore now resides. Said land comprises a good farm with comfortable dwellings house and other buildings, being the same land conveyed to said John S. Moore by S. H. Clark and wife by deed recorded in the County Clerk's office in Deed Book No. 17, page 181, less 38 1/2 acres conveyed to W. W. Rider, and 80 acres conveyed to E. H. Moore.

TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money cash in hand; one-third with interest in one year from day of sale; and the residue thereof with interest in two years from day of sale, the purchaser executing his notes with good security, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

S. B. MOORE, Trustee.

Andrew Price, Attorney.

December 11, 1896.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceola, Da. G. C. Osceola, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinschler, Conway, Ark.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Jr.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirke to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

The Bird and McLaughlin houses have been newly painted and present a very inviting appearance.

Simms & Co., of Ronceverte, are handling a new grade of roasted coffee, put up in Parkersburg, W. Va., which is away ahead of any other brand on the market. It retails at 15c, guaranteed full weight and no trash.

It has been suggested that a kerosene lamp turned down in a sick room makes a very injurious light for the eyes of the patient and gives off dangerous gases. The old-fashioned tallow candle gives a soft, grateful light, and should be used.

The story goes that an old lady said: "People say that 'murder will out,' but I drove a nail in my first husband's head over twenty years ago and it was never found out." An examination of the skull showed she had spoken the truth and proved that "murder will out."

A young Baptist preacher in Greenbrier lately got out of his depths and floundered around in his English terribly. In speaking of the early Christian martyrs, he told of "A young girl, only eight years old, who for her faith, my brethren, was buried alive—a living corpse in the seminary!"

Last week J. T. Sheaves advertised a reward of \$15 for a horse stolen in Greenbrier. A man was seen in the Levels riding a horse answering to the description, with the same sort of saddle. This man avoided Hillsboro by riding through the fields. He wanted to trade the horse, and acted suspiciously in other ways.

The editor of this paper in paying toll on a turnpike both ways recently asked the young lady if she thought she could remember a good looking fellow until he came back—a time-honored question on such occasions. The girl instantly replied that she would have no trouble in remembering a good-looking fellow, but did not know whether she could remember him.

A young woman called at the post-office recently, and bashfully inquired if there was a letter for her. "Business or love letter?" jokingly inquired the clerk. "Business," was the reply, accompanied by a blush of the deepest crimson. As there was no such letter to be found, the young lady took her departure. She came back however after a little while and said, in faltering accents: "Please, would you mind looking among the love letters?"—Exchange.

In romantic literature, the stork figures as one of the most beautiful and interesting of birds. For the past few weeks one has been much in evidence amid the picturesque hills and vales in and about Huntersville. One was seen perched on William T. Moore's chimney long enough to leave a nice little boy to gladden that home, and then gracefully winged its way to Cummings Creek and took its place on Henry McComb's chimney top, and it went away a little girl was nestling in the cradle. The next place where it rested on poised wing was on one of J. C. Loun's chimney tops and there is a nice little boy that makes matters pleasant and interesting in a Huntersville home.

Mr. J. J. Beard, of Huntersville, has in his possession a Bible with marginal references that belonged to his grandfather, John Jordan the pioneer. It was printed in Edinburgh in 1796 by Mark and Charles Kerr, His Majesty's printers. There are found memoranda of births, marriages, and deaths on blank leaves and spaces. John Jordan and Miriam McNeel were married December 20, 1796, and he died February 16, 1836. It is a 12mo volume, having the Apocrypha, the Psalms of David in metro, and considerable other matter bound with the two Testaments. In its time, one hundred years ago, the book was, evidently, a costly and fancy article.

The case over which the county court scratched its head last week was the matter relating to the gates on the Lobelia and Jacob roads. A petition signed by sixty-six persons was presented asking for the removal of the farm gates. They showed that four had been erected by order of court and the rest had no record of official permission for their existence. The petitioners showed also that there were twenty gates on thirteen miles of road, which, they claimed, was coming it too strong. Petitioners alleged that \$282 would build all necessary fence, and that \$2,000 would lay the road. The petition was met by another petition, more numerous signed by the land owners and their friends objecting to the removal of gates. They showed that an immense expense would be occasioned land-owners requiring their lands to be fenced and that it had always been understood that the road was to be a gate-way. The court refused to remove the gates. The petitioners think of appealing.

Personal Mention.

G. W. Ginger, of Huntersville, is having his residence nicely painted by the Fisher brothers.

Henry P. Randolph, Esq., and son, Ward, of Richmond, are visiting their Marlinton friends.

Miss Lillie Curry, of Huntersville, accompanied by I. Brown Moore, Esq., were welcome visitors at our place last Saturday.

O. E. McKeever is using the old court house for a workshop, and is doing a good deal of work in his line. He is transforming the old jail into a commodious dwelling.

House Burned.

Last Friday night the comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Johnson, near Marlinton, was burned to the ground about midnight. During the previous afternoon the roof of the kitchen was found burning, ignited by the stovepipe. Mrs. Johnson, being alone, called to a neighbor, who came, and to all appearances the fire was extinguished. No fire was made in the stove after that, and as late as nine o'clock the roof was carefully examined. About eleven o'clock the house was discovered to be in flames and beyond all control.

But little of the household effects were saved and so it amounts to almost a complete loss, and a great calamity to the occupants. Friends and neighbors came in the next day and assisted in putting the granary in a condition to be occupied temporarily.

The County Institute.

The teachers' institute will be held at Marlinton, beginning Aug. 9, 1897, and will continue for five days. All teachers are required by law to attend at least one institute annually, and any teacher who fails or refuses to attend, unless such teacher shall have an excuse sufficient in the judgment of the Board of Examiners, shall not be entitled to examination. Trustees cannot employ a teacher who has not a certificate of attendance for FIVE DAYS on a teacher's county institute, held in this State since the first day of June of this year; or have an excuse for non-attendance at same properly signed by the board of examiners. Excuses for non-attendance will be signed only when the Board is in session at the regular stated examinations. Frivolous and petty excuses will not be accepted.

EXAMINATION FOR TEACHERS.

Teachers' examination will be held at Marlinton, Monday and Tuesday, August 16 and 17, 1897.

D. L. BARLOW, County Superintendent.

Controversies at Frost.

Tuesday, Mrs. T. J. Williams and Mrs. Dr. Gwin, of Frost, were arrested upon the warrant of Susan Houdyshell charged with stealing fruit jars.

The preliminary examination was held before Squire Bird at Marlinton, and resulted in a dismissal of the charge. T. J. Williams, a Confederate Veteran by occupation, and N. C. McNeill represented the defendants, with L. M. McClinton for the State and H. S. Rucker for the prosecuting witnesses.

The State's evidence was that after the arrest of Susan Houdyshell in May, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Guinn had come to the house and without permission searched it to see if some fruit jars which had been stolen were in the house, and having missed some fruit jars it was supposed they had taken them that day.

The defense said that they had gone to the house and that John Houdyshell, the owner, was there and that he had given them leave to search the house to satisfy themselves concerning the jars and having done so, took nothing away with them. The defense also impeached the evidence of the prosecuting witnesses by a number of disinterested citizens of Frost neighborhood. The trial excited great interest and was attended by a large crowd of people.

Railroad News.

It is reported that the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Camden system held a meeting at the Hot Springs the other day and it was decided to follow the original scheme of joining the railroads at Marlinton, and that work would begin at once.

Two engineers arrived at this point last Monday from the Hot Springs, worked one day and returned to Hot Springs. Their whole attention was given to the fall of the River. They took the elevation at Marlinton; then at the Gibson Place, about two miles up stream, which, they said, was thirty feet higher; then at the Bird Place, a mile farther on, which was 20 feet higher; they then returned to the road and drove to Paul Sharp's, on the River, ten miles above this point, and took its elevation. The engineers' names could not be learned. One of them said: "We never talk about our business, but I guess you know what we are doing."

The prospects for railroad developments are certainly brightening and a good many of our anxious citizens feel it in their bones that we are to have a railroad soon.

Educate Your House With Chamberlain's Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Jail Delivery.

The jailer at Marlinton has been made a victim of misplaced confidence, and it is not likely that he will allow visitors to enter the cells to visit prisoners again. Wednesday morning it was discovered that George Roberts, arrested and committed for beating his wife, and Ervine Houdyshell, a confessed burglar, had escaped during the night. All that was left was the negro boy in jail for forgery, who missed the chance of his life in not giving the alarm. He claims to have done his best to arouse the jailer, but it is not believed. He says that Roberts has been working at cutting the bars of the steel cage ever since he (Douglas) has been there, (over a month), and that he had told him he was making a rat-trap. He also says that a bar fell out Tuesday morning, making a loud noise, and Roberts told him before the escape that it was caused by the falling of a bar. About dark Roberts was out of the cage and working at the brick wall. He made a hole under a stone window sill.

The appearance of the cuts in the steel indicate that they have been working at the job for a long time. One of the cut places in the triangular bar looked as tho it might have been made for weeks or even years. The others were more or less fresh. The tool used was a saw or knife, very narrow. About a month ago Roberts wrote to Captain Smith, of this place, asking him to give him a paper bill for a silver dollar. It is supposed he wished to order some instrument by mail at that time. This was after Captain Smith had refused to bail him out.

The jail has been open of access to everyone who desired to enter. The natural supposition then is that the prisoners secured what tools they needed and worked at the job of saving the bars at their leisure. The cage is constructed on the latest and best plans, and is of Harveyized steel. There is no possible way of escape without the use of the best of tools and plenty of time in which to complete a toilsome task. The work of removing bricks from the wall was of course comparatively easy. The prisoners had laid a heavy piece of bed-clothing on the floor to deaden the sound of falling mortar.

The prisoners were allotted different cells but were not looked up in them. The hole was made in Roberts' cell. For several weeks whenever Roberts had visitors he would walk to the opposite side of the cage in another cell and talk to them. He left an order with the negro boy on the jailer for fifty cents, of which he made the boy a present. The negro is much blamed for not giving the alarm, for had he shouted he could have been heard all over town. The darkey says Roberts told him that his saws were case-hardened, and that he had a chisel to work at the masonry. They had started to cut out in the right hand cell, but had given it up after sawing off one rivet.

I will pay fifty dollars reward for the return of G. W. Roberts and Ervine Houdyshell, who escaped from the Marlinton jail on July 21, 1897.

WILLIAM SIPLE, Jailer.

A Close Call.

Our exchanges from Lewisburg and Ronceverte report that Trout Shue came near being lynched, on Sunday night, July 11th. A party variously estimated from fifteen to thirty persons organized at the Brushy Ridge camp ground, eight miles of Lewisburg. Sheriff Nickell was duly notified, and passed the camp about 9 o'clock, on his way to Lewisburg. He was overtaken by four of the parties, and he turned back and at the home of D. A. Dwyer, succeeded in persuading the lynchers to give up their purpose.

The lynchers had procured a new rope, were well armed with winchesters and revolvers and meat business. In the meantime the jail authorities had been notified by a fishing party coming in from Clear Creek who had passed the camp ground and had heard enough to make them think that violence was intended, and so the party informed Deputy Sheriff Dwyer, who at once took the prisoner to a place of refuge in the woods a mile or two from the town. On Tuesday officers Nickell and Dwyer set out for Moundsville with the prisoner.

Steps are being taken to round up the lynchers. On Monday bench warrants were issued for the six who were recognized by officer Nickell. Charley Lewis, a colored person living near the Camp Ground, has been detained in Lewisburg as an important witness, as he is believed to have recognized about all the persons who had gathered at the Camp Ground.

When Shue learned what threatened him, he was greatly agitated and could not put on his shoes and was on the point of making a confession, and thus be prepared for extremities.

It would seem that the verdict does not meet the views of these people, some of the Greenbrier citizenship insist the death penalty should have been inflicted.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

County Court.

Hotel licenses granted to J. H. Kallston, Hettie Gay, N. J. Rock, T. J. Williams, G. H. McLaughlin, Uriah Bird, Allie J. Yeager, J. H. Doyle, Susan Carter, Joseph S. Smith, Austin Hambrick, E. H. Moore and J. W. Warwick.

J. H. Patterson and S. B. Scott Jr. appointed commissioners to settle with the Sheriff.

T. S. McNeel obtained certificate to practice law.

Capt. C. B. Swecker and Col. D. A. Fisher granted licenses as auctioneers.

Overseers of the poor appointed: Green Bank, S. B. Hannah; Huntersville, Charles P. Corbett; Edray, Taylor Moore; Levels, S. H. Clark.

A. & N. Price awarded county printing.

A petition of T. A. Bruffey and sixty-five others for the removing of gates on the Lobelia and Jacob road refused.

R. W. Hill qualified as notary public.

The copying of the land books was awarded to Miss Emma N. Warwick on the following terms: That she copy all books from the year 1823, to 1850 at \$3.50; from 1850 to 1870 for \$4.25; from 1870 to 1880 for \$5.75; from 1880 to 1897 for \$6.50 per book. About twenty bids were considered; there was one bid of 1 1/4 cents per page, which would have brought the bidder about five cents per day, so it was refused. Such books are to be copied as S. L. Brown and L. M. McClinton, special commissioners may think necessary.

F. R. Hill was appointed deputy for R. W. Hill, Sheriff.

C. A. Yeager given wood contract at \$1.60 per cord.

W. W. Tyree appointed toll collector on Greenbrier Bridge.

Court adjourned to next Saturday, when the business of the term will be completed.

Sheep Statistics.

Mr. A. M. McLaughlin, of near Lewisburg, has always been one of the most successful sheep raisers in the country. We recently obtained some statistics from him in regard to the profit which might be expected from sheep in one season.

He had nineteen ewes out on shares last winter. This year the wool and increase has been sold for \$141.21. In addition to this there was an unusual loss of five lambs. The wool brought \$20 and twenty-eight lambs, at 92 1/2 lbs., brought \$121.21. Supposing that the capital invested in these 19 ewes was \$100, he would have a profit of \$41.21.

Another herd on the Johnson Place, near Marlinton, of 65 yearling sheep of Mr. McLaughlin's own raising clipped an average of 7 lbs. each of wool.

In a field by themselves at his home farm in Greenbrier is a herd of 34 ewes which have 66 lambs. From these 34 ewes, produce to the amount of \$300.22 has been sold this year. The lambs average 87 lbs. each. This was a profit of \$8.83 each on these ewes.

A Fable.

A Bicyclist recently met a Man on the Road on Horse-back, 'tween Here and Ronceverte, and Scared his Horse. Said the Man, Why did you not get off your Wheel when you saw me Coming? Said the Bicyclist, Why did you not get off your Horse?

MORAL: The bicyclist has a right of way over the public roads.

Remington Brothers Establish an Office Chicago.

Remington Brothers, of 309 Broadway, New York, have opened a Western office in the Chamber of Commerce building, Chicago, for the better handling of their increasing Western business, their Eastern office remaining, as heretofore, at 309 Broadway. The firm will continue at both offices with their specialty of county-seat dailies and weeklies.—Extract from THE NEWSPAPER MAKER, July 1, 1897.

Frost.

It raineth and the sun shineth and the people maketh hay. Corn is short, but wheat is good. Cronin Dille will start up his thrashing machine soon.

Upton and Cliff Sharp are off to the State of Webster. The sick are improving. The Sunday School at this place is progressing very nicely.

Dr. J. B. Lockridge is our leading calf buyer. Harry Guinn has got a position at the Hot Springs.

We wonder why J. A. Reed goes south so much.

Look forward! Prosperity is just ahead.

Notice to Trespassers. All persons are hereby notified not to trespass (under penalties of the law) by fishing, hunting, leaving fences or gates open, gathering berries, or in any other way, upon the lands of William M. McAllister on the waters of Elk River, in the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia.

Given under my hand this the 16th day of July, 1897.

H. B. GAY, for Wm. M. McAllister.

Buckeye.

Joe McNeel, of Academy, was up on business last week.

Miss Minnie Wade, of Academy, has been visiting here, but has returned home. We hope to see her back again soon.

Rev. Wm. T. Price preached a good sermon last Sunday.

Miss Laura Overholt is on the sicklist at this time.

Mrs. Sarah Dent, of Clarksburg, has been visiting relations in this part. Her sister, Mrs. Catharine Armstrong, returned with her to Beverly.

D. T. McNeill has gone to Addison to spend a few weeks.

Harry Thomson and Mike Myers have gone to camp.

W. McClinton spent a few days at home this week.

O. Guay and Frank Sumpter, of Ronceverte, passed thro here, enroute for McClinton's camp.

Harper Adkisson has charge of D. T. McNeill's store.

Joseph Smith, of Mill Point, was in this part last week.

Winter McNeill says the mountain road is a hard road to travel.

GEN. JOHNSON.

"The Vampire" Localized.

Rudyard Kipling's recent poem, "The Vampire," which has been widely noticed and read, is thus parodied by Mr. J. Angus MacDonald, in *Bruins*:

A fool there was and he wrote an ad
(Even as you and I)
To the rich and the poor, the good and the bad,
(To tell them his store and his goods were the fad)
But this fool neither wit nor experience had
(Never as you and I).

Oh the cash some waste and the space some waste:
And the work of head and hand
Is to tell them they don't know, you know,
(And tell us we know then never can know)
They do not understand.

A fool there was and his goods he spent
(Never as you and I)
His coin and work and his good intent
(But no body ever knew what he meant)
For a fool must follow his natural bent
(Never as you and I).

Oh the toll he lost and the spoil he lost
And the usaine schemes he planned,
But all in vain—fools never know why
(And tell us we know they'll never know why)
They do not understand.

The fool was stripped to his foolish hide
(Never as you and I)
From the business whirl he was cast aside
And nobody really cared if he died
To advertise wisely he vainly had tried.
(Never as you and I).

And it isn't the blame and it isn't the shame
That stings like a white-hot brand.
It's coming to know that some never know why
When in advertising they falter and die
(Never as you and I).

It is a very poor return for the work of a hive of bees to kill them to get one season's crop of honey.

Use the Ware Hive.

Get acquainted with your bees. Help them to fight the worm hat destroys them, and they will reward you with the best of honey in marketable frames,—and you can eat your honey and have a clear conscience.

T. C. Ware, Valley Head, W. Va.

"July 18, 1896, our store, four dwelling houses and three barns were washed away by a flood. Soon after the community was visited by an epidemic of bloody flux. In a short time we sold ten dozen of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and in every case where it was used the results were all that could be desired; in fact our physicians admitted that it would do more toward bringing about a cure of flux than they could do."—BUSH & KNISLEY, Auburn, W. Va., Oct. 8, 1896. For sale by Rickett's & Co., Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville, Barlow & Moore, Edray; and E. H. Moore & Co., Academy.

Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

Yours Respectfully,

S. J. BOGGS

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

YOU KNOW

I can sell the best and cheapest goods, for I do not have to make allowance for bad debts, nor pay out for book keeping.

I SELL

for cash and good produce—no credit. In this way I can keep up my stock at cash prices. I can give you bargains in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boy's Clothes, Hats,—and, in fact, everything in my store is sold at a bargain.

Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

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Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

Yours Respectfully,

S. J. BOGGS

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Watson, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

To the Public:

In order to close out our present stock of goods, we will offer for sale from this date to September 1st, 1897, all the goods which we have in hand at this time at from 5 to 10 per cent discount FOR CASH.

We will give a few prices for Cash:

DRESS GINGHAMS, 6 to 7cts
BEST PERCALES, 8cts
DOMES. GINGHAMS, 5cts.
BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 to 8cts
ARBUCKLE COFFEE, 15cts
GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 to 20cts.
BEST CALICOES, 6cts.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

TAYLOR & McELWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.
ACADEMY, W. VA.

RETURN THANKS!

the cheapest.

YOU KNOW

I can sell the best and cheapest goods, for I do not have to make allowance for bad debts, nor pay out for book keeping.

I SELL

for cash and good produce—no credit. In this way I can keep up my stock at cash prices. I can give you bargains in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boy's Clothes, Hats,—and, in fact, everything in my store is sold at a bargain.

Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. It is being constantly renewed.

Yours Respectfully,

S. J. BOGGS

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Time of prosperity friends are plenty
Time of adversity not one in twenty.
One friend to the last will stick to you,
'Tis the Proprietor of THE GOLDEN STORE, who—
will see that you are treated just as well
with your lean purse as the owner of the
largest farm in the county.

Scott's Emulsion.

of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites, furnishes just the nourishment needed for those who are run down and pale and thin and weak. If you lose flesh in summer take Scott's Emulsion now. Don't wait till fall or winter before beginning.

For sale at 50c and 10c by all druggists.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be manly, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 6c. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 1

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 30, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

No. 11—Polished Solid Oak 5-Drawer Chest of Drawers, 18 inches high, 30 inches long, 18 inches deep. It is well constructed and has good locks on each drawer. Special price, (orders promptly filled).

\$3.39

Our success is not accidental. It is the result of 15 years of honorable business. Our experience in the furniture and carpet business is yours for the asking. Our immense illustrated catalogue of Furniture, Oil Cloth, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Bedding, Springs, Steel Beds, etc., is free to all who write for it, and we pay all postage. If you ask your local dealer advice you will not send for our catalogue, as he will lose a customer. I want double value for your dollars, you will deal with the manufacturer. Send your name on a postal now.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEXMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

The Pocahontas Times.

PANAMA CANAL.

It may be news to many of our readers, as it was to the writer, that work upon the Panama Canal is progressing. A few years since there was a scandalous failure and breakdown, but out of the wreck sixty millions of francs were found available and forty millions more have been secured from the officers, making a hundred million francs or twenty million of dollars. This is now being used in construction. Another hundred million of francs are needed, which will be forthcoming as wanted, as there is no better investment in sight. This work will be forty-five miles in length, and fifteen miles have been completed, twelve miles upon the Atlantic coast and three upon the Pacific. By treaty by the United States with Colombia in 1846, this country alone has the right to free ingress and egress on the canal and no change can be made in its condition. When this canal is finished, this country will have more than the favored nation clause in rights of transit for its war vessels. The probabilities of this ship canal between the oceans are simply astounding.

It looks as if the whole world is threatened with labor troubles. In England the engineers of stationary engines have quit their places, and the strike promises to be long and fierce. Both the employers and employed refuse all proposals for arbitration, and so as matters now stand it seems that when settlement is made it will be on the basis of the survival of the fittest. Forty London firms joined in a lockout, and by way of retaliation the engineers are calling out the other men, and one hundred thousand are now idle in London.

The French authorities have recommended an appropriation of fifty-two million dollars on the navy, over and above the usual estimates. This indicates a large increase to the naval resources which are already very formidable. The Turks too are on the move, the Sultan having recently contracted with an English firm by the terms of which agreement twenty-five millions of dollars are to be expended in the purchase of new battle ships and modernizing the ships in hand.

News comes from Hammerfest that Mr. Andree is now on his way to the Pole, having started on the 11th of July in a balloon prepared for the purpose. Parties are observing the currents for the messages he promised to drop into the sea, placed in curiously designed floating appliances. While probabilities may be in his favor, none but himself seem to have much confidence in his being able to make the Pole, after all.

Those acquainted with French history will readily recall the fact that the Bastille fell July 14, 1789. The recent celebrations of this event seem to have been unusually gay and spirited. The finest weather prevailed throughout the whole country. This celebration means the same to every French Republican that the fourth of July means to the true American patriot, it being the birthday of liberty in France.

DIODEGENES was on foot, with a bicycle lantern. "Whd you carry that lantern?" inquired the king. "I am looking for the best wheel on the market," quoth Diodegenes, "and up to the present date each man I have met has recommended a different one.—Washington Capital.

THE Cretan insurgents evidently have a good opinion of their own prowess. They have informed Admiral Harris that, if 5,000 of their number were allowed to go to Thessaly, they would soon drive the Turks across the frontier. The admiral thinks it is a pity they were not allowed to try.

THE class in political geography will be interested to know that Hawaii is the last island group in the whole vast Pacific Ocean that remain independent. If Hawaii be annexed the "partition" of the Pacific will be complete.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

For more than a hundred years the Wanless name has been a familiar one in our region of country. According to tradition vaguely entertained Ralph Wanless and Stephen Wanless, natives of England, came to Virginia and settled on the Wanless place near Mount Tabor school house in "The Hills" five miles north of Huntersville.

One of Ralph's sons was William Wanless, who married Nancy Wilson from Augusta County, near Fort Defiance. She was a sister of Margaret (Peggy) Moore, wife of Isaac Moore, senior, of Knapp's Creek. Mr and Mrs Wanless settled on Back Alleghany, and were the parents of nine daughters and seven sons. The daughters were Rachel, Jane, Eliza, Martha, Nancy Ann, Margaret, died 7 years; Mary, died 15 years; Malinda, a young woman when drowned in Leather Bark; and Matilda. The sons were James Wanless, near Dunmore; Andrew Wanless married Margaret Potts and lived on Back Alleghany; Nelson Wanless, a Confederate soldier, was captured at the Big Spring and died at Beverly, 1863; Ralph Wanless and Allen Wanless, and then two unnamed sons who died in infancy.

Rachel, the eldest daughter of William Wanless the early settler of Back Alleghany, married the late John Logan, Esq., and settled in Randolph County, lived awhile in Barbour County, and finally located on Back Alleghany. Mr Logan was a very estimable citizen, a ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church, and a very skillful cabinet maker, and an upright person in his dealings. In reference to the Logan family these particulars are given. Nancy Jane Logan is on Back Alleghany. Eliza Ann Logan became Mrs Enos Curry and lives near the old homestead. Mary Elizabeth Logan was married to John Curtis, and settled on Back Alleghany. Rebecca Logan married James Galford, and lives on Back Alleghany. Ina Josephine Logan was married to Samuel Renick Hogsett, and lives on Brown's Creek. Preston Logan died at the age of seven, and William Logan when three years old. Jane, second daughter of William and Nancy Wanless, was married to the late David McLaughlin, Esq., near Driftwood. Mr McLaughlin was an influential citizen in his community and prominent member of the M. E. Church, South, Dallas McLaughlin, near Driftwood; Dr McLaughlin, a well-known citizen at Addison; Joseph McLaughlin and James L. McLaughlin at the old homestead are their sons. Their daughter Nancy became the second wife of Uriah Hevener, Esq., near Green Bank, and Emma became Mrs L. J. R. Dysard, of Travellers Repose.

Eliza Wanless was married to the late Chesley K. Moore, formerly of Dunmore, and now lives on back Alleghany. Martha Wanless became Mrs Henry Nottingham. Nancy Ann Wanless married P. Nicholas, and moved to Minnesota where she now lives. Matilda Wanless was married to William Cassell, on Greenbrier River a few miles west of Green Bank. Her children were George and Nancy Jane. George Cassell entered the service of the southern Confederacy in the late war between the States. He was wounded in Battle and died from his injuries. Nancy Jane Cassell is now Mrs Henry Barlow, near Edray, Pocahontas County. Her sons are Neal, Anderson, Page, Davis, Asa, and her daughters Ruth, now Mrs James White, on Laurel Run, and Effie, the youngest, at home with her parents.

Neal Barlow married Miss Frances Sharp, and settled near Verdant Valley. Anderson Barlow married Miss Silva, near Mill Point, and has settled near the homestead. Page Barlow, M. D., a rising young physician, is located on French Creek, in Upshur County. Davis Barlow, Esq., married Miss Lula, youngest daughter of Taylor Moore, Esq., near Edray. He is the superintendent of schools for Pocahontas County, and a

prominent teacher. Asa Barlow married Miss Effie, eldest daughter of Mr S. B. Moore, near Edray, and lives near the Barlow homestead.

Thus far has the compiler been able to illustrate the history of the Wanless relationship, aided by Mrs Rachel Logan and her daughter Josephine Hogsett. There are other branches of this relationship in other sections of the county that may claim our attention hereafter. Whenever this should be done then the parties not mentioned in this may receive due recognition.

The Rev James Wanless, a brother of William Wanless, was in his day widely known as a minister of the M. E. Church, and in the last years of his life was in the pale of the M. P. Church. Early in life he married Miss Elizabeth Sharp, daughter of John Sharp, senior, one of the original settlers near Frost, and settled on Thorny Creek, at the place owned at this time by Newton Fertig. Sometime in the twenties James Wanless cleared considerable land. Upon the sad and sudden death of his brother Stephen he adopted the three fatherless nephews and reared them to manhood. In the meantime he prospered financially and bought from James Sharp the property now occupied by John F. Wanless. In connection with his farming enterprises, James Wanless operated two mills, and prospered enough to accumulate a very respectable competency for those times.

James Wanless was a zealous local preacher and rarely ever spent a silent Sabbath. He seemed to have had great admiration for John the Baptist as a model backwoods preacher. It was evidently his belief that his duty was to lift up a voice in the Pocahontas wilderness against the vanities of the times. His spirit would be deeply stirred by the advent of a new fashion, and then he would look up our Redeemer's eulogistic questions about John the Baptist. The writer once heard him preach, with Matthew xi. 8 for his text: "But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? behold they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses."

While commenting on the wearing of soft raiment then the preacher would assign to the fashions and the vices their portion in due season, as he thought it was needed. "Now just consider what I say, my brethren and hearers. How would John the Baptist have looked in a swallow-tailed coat, a Black Betty of apple jack sticking out of one of the pockets, a big quid in his cheek and squirting out stuff too nasty for a hog to smell at; a half-bushel hat on his head, and long-toed boots like some of the sights we see nowadays." The devout people felt it would have been out of the question for John the Baptist to have been fond of such things, and so they took it all very seriously, and many of the younger people from their talk evidently thought that to be in the fashion was to make a sure thing of going to the bad place.

While it is hard to suppress our smiles, still it must be acknowledged that when it was regarded and felt to be a Christian duty to be plain and economical, it saved a vast deal of needless expenditure, and to rear a family and furnish a passable home was not the heavy, perplexing business it is now.

Under such impressions young people did not care for a thing in the world but for each other. They were all the world to one another, and so they were not afraid to marry the first good chance they had, and the happiest day of their lives was when they stood together at some selected spot in the virgin forest and made a start at building up a home, with nothing in sight but willing hands and loving hearts and a three-sided, bark-covered camp.

Now it is in order for Judge Bradley, of Washington, to order the acquittal of the whole American people for contempt of the Senate. He can do so on a technicality, but not otherwise.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

THE HOPE OF ISRAEL.

While comparatively little is seemingly said about the Hebrews, yet a most significant movement is on hand in the interest of that strange, mysterious people.

In August next there is a council called to repatriate the people and organize a new nation in Palestine. For twenty centuries these wonderful people cherished the hope of being restored to their own land, and this confident expectation is more vivid now than it has been since the dispersion. No parties are interested in keeping the Hebrews from the land of their fathers but the Turks. There are quite a number of reasons why some of the European powers, Russia more especially, should be glad of the assistance the Hebrews could give in bringing to bear another force against Turkey.

There are many of the Hebrews, however, while believing that their people will sooner or later be in possession of Palestine, who have no intention themselves to leave their adopted country. They are loyal citizens of the United States or England, and any dreams they may have of a home country for their people interferes in no perceptible way with their fealty to the government under which they may be living. There is something to be proud of in the unique position the Hebrews occupy as the only historic people, in all that pertains to human history, who have kept their personality as a people without self-government, or that have survived the want of a state.

Quite recently a meeting was held in New York to discuss a plan to form a new Jewish state, which is the question to be considered by Jewish representatives from all parts of the world, in Munich, next month. At the New York meeting one of the speakers said: "We would be ingrates to leave this country where we have so many privileges, and when I speak for a new land for our people I do not contemplate an exodus from here. We want to form no political party, but a Jewish state in the Orient would be a blessing to thousands who are to-day homeless."

Another speaker said: "We need no country; we are a people without a country, and in that we differ from any other people that has ever existed. Nations have been driven from their countries and have been absorbed by their victors and have vanished from the earth forever; but we live on with our country, and the schema yisrael of the Jew makes that country his country where he utters it."

Our readers may expect to hear something very interesting about this people before so very long, if they will read of what may be decided upon by the convention at Munich, in August. It is a great compliment to the United States that so many of the Jews declare they will never leave this country, it being good enough for them. Freedom of conscience has done more for the United States in the matter of intellectual advancement than any other one cause that has been at work upon the character of the American people. s. c. z.

An authority on both chess and checkers, Mr E. A. Benjamin, has the following to say in relation to the two games:

"I think Checkers compares to Chess about like the game of marbles does to billiards. In other words to be plain I am of the opinion that when you talk of about complex, intricate, and scientific games, Chess beats Checkers about as daylight does a kerosene lamp."

The editor of a country paper out in Iowa is determined that no one in his locality shall get away from him, if he can help it. In a recent issue, he gets after his constituents in this forcible style: "Persons knowing themselves indebted to this office are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this office and not knowing it are requested to call and find it out. All those indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay in one place long enough for us to catch them. All those who are not indebted are requested to call and become indebted."

The Same Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold 50 years ago. In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—50 years of cures. Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry. "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the same old sarsaparilla that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. It has not been bettered. And since we make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound, we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the same old sarsaparilla because it works the same old cures. It's the sovereign blood purifier, and —it's Ayer's.

How to Tell a Mad Dog.

When you hear the cry of "Mad dog!" the chances are many thousands to one that the dog is not mad; when a person is bitten by a dog which is really mad, the chances of hydrophobia are very slight indeed. Such are the statements made by John P. Haines, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in Our Animal Friends for July.

What is to be done if you happen to be bitten by a dog that is supposed to be rabid? The best thing you can do is just to take a few vapor baths, as hot as you can bear them. The perspiration will eliminate any poison which may have been introduced into the system. Then endeavor to forget all about it. If you follow this simple advice, the chances are incalculably great that you will be perfectly safe.

But there is such a disease as rabies and it is important for the public, as well as yourself that you should know whether a sick dog is or is not rabid. If you will note the following facts, you will have no difficulty. You will probably find them quite different from the popular fancies by which most persons are misled.

1. It is supposed that a mad dog dreads water. It is not so. The mad dog is very likely to plunge his head to the eyes in water, tho he can not swallow it and laps it with difficulty.

2. It is supposed that a dog runs about with evidences of great excitement. It is not so. The mad dog never runs about in agitation; he never gallops; he is always alone, usually in a strange place, where he jogs along slowly. If he is approached by dog or man, he shows no sign of excitement, but when the dog or man is near enough, he snaps and resumes his solitary trot.

3. If a dog barks, yelps, whines or growls, that dog is not mad. The only sound a mad dog is ever known to emit is a hoarse howl, and that but seldom. Even howls will not extort an out cry from a mad dog. Therefore, in an any dog, under any circumstances, utters any other sound than that of a hoarse howl, that dog is not mad.

4. It is supposed that the mad dog froths at the mouth. It is not so. If a dog's jaws are covered or flecked with white froth, that dog is not mad. The surest of signs that a dog is mad is a thick and ropy brown mucus clinging to his lips, which he often tries vainly to tear away with his paws or to wash away with water.

5. If your own dog is bitten by another dog, watch him carefully. If he is infected by rabies, you will discover signs of it possibly in from six to ten days. Then he will be restless, often getting up only to lie down again; changing his position impatiently, turning from side and constantly licking or scratching some particular part of his head, limbs or body. He will be irritable and inclined to dash at other animals, and he will sometimes snap at objects which he imagines to be near him. He will be excessively thirsty, lapping water eagerly and often. Then there will be glandular swellings about his jaws and throat, and he will vainly endeavor to rid himself of a thick, ropy, mucous discharge from his mouth and throat. If he can, he will probably stray away from home and trot slowly and mournfully along the highway or across country, meddling with neither man nor beast, unless they approach him, and then giving a single snap. The only exception to this behavior occurs in ferocious dogs which, during the earlier stage of excitement, may attack any living object in sight.

A Postmaster's Report.

When it was arranged for postmasters to send in quarterly reports, many queer documents were furnished. The following is on file in the post office department: waterford, fulton Co. ills.

July the 9, 1856.
master James Buchanan, president of United States—Dear Sir
Beau required by the instructions of the post office to report quarterly, I now fulfill that pleasant duty by report in as follows. The Harvestin has been going on pretty well and most of their labors have got their cuttin dun. wheat is hardly an average crop, on rollin lanscorn is yellowish and wont cut morn ten or fifteen bushels to the ak. the health of the communities is only tolerable measles and colery have broken out about 2 and a half miles from hear, thair are a powerful awaken on the subje of religion in the potts naborhood and meny souls are bein made to know their sins forgiven miss nancy Smith a near nabor had twins day before yesterday and one of them is a poor scraggy thing that wont live out half its days that is about all I know and have to report at present quarter. give my respect to Mrs Buchanan and subscribe myself yours Trooley

Abigail Jenkins
p m at fulton Co ills
"Has it ever occurred to you," says J. H. Allen in Dixie, "to think of the unscientific absurdity of the modern parlor stove? Here we have an apparatus built for the express purpose of radiating heat, and yet so constructed that it will give out the minimum amount of radiation. Everything that can be nickel-plated receives such a coating, and mica doors are used in great profusion, and yet the mica radiates but eighty per cent. of the heat of black meal and nickel but twelve per cent., so that the good housewife who is delighted with the beauty of her parlor base-burner is probably burning two or three times the amount of coal that she would be called upon to burn if she should strip off all of the ornamentation and content herself with something black that is scientifically useful."

The Pilot, of Boston, says that an example which Catholics might profitably follow as to methods of raising money for religious purposes has been set by some Anglican ladies in London. They have organized under the title of "The Society of Church Beggars," with distinct purposes to abolish fairs and bazars, and offer personally to collect for any church or charity whose representatives will promise not to have recourse to these objectionable methods. The arguments they use are, that church fairs are not in churchly spirit and that, if a good cause be properly presented, people are reasonable enough and religious enough in mind to give without getting some trivial sweetmeat or ornament in exchange for their money.

A GENTLEMAN who was fishing on Seventh Lake in New York a few days ago became tired and sleepy. So he anchored his boat near the shore in a shady spot and went to sleep. After while he was awakened by something blowing upon his face, and when he opened his eyes he saw a big buck standing to his belly in the water beside the boat and with his nose close to the fisherman's face. The gentleman lay quite still rather enjoying the situation. About that time another boat came around the corner into the little cove, and the buck with a bound disappeared in the woods.

ANY additional duty on hempen rope can not fail to injure the infant lynching industries of Ohio and the Southern States.—Detroit Tribune.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

VOL. 15, NO. 2

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 6, 1897.

Andrew Price, Editor

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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

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Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

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ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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The Pocahontas Times.

THE INSTITUTE.

During the coming week, the teachers of Pocahontas county will be among us, and their presence is hailed with more than ordinary pleasure and interest.

Impressions will be made and influences will be set in motion that will be as far reaching as the immortal in humanity has. Consciousness and power of action. The timely suggestion of the superintendent of schools has no doubt been considered and all truly worthy teachers have been enthused and will endeavor to make this one of the best institutes ever convened. Blessed as these teachers are with applying minds, studious habits, and retentive memories, they have much to encourage them to make the best of their opportunities, and go forth to meet their pupils prepared by precept and example to show them how to live and what to do to make their lives worth living.

These teachers have the good, yet responsible, fortune to be living and working in the closing years of the most remarkable centuries of the world's history. It is no time to be drowsing or dreaming that life is a mere pastime or for sensual enjoyment, but to be intelligently awake, up and doing the duties in hand, with hearts for any fate.

"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

During the next week our town will be given up to be run, not by the new woman, but by as pretty a bevy of ladies, who if not new are not old, as ever bloomed on the hills or in the vales of any county in West Virginia, and visiting young men to correspond.

The institute then is soon to be here, and the welcome presence of the teachers and instructors will enliven our streets and homes.

We would suggest that congenial friends pair off and discuss the merits of the English and American methods of spelling somewhat after this fashion:

LADY.—I am rather in favor of the English than the American mode of spelling.

GENTLEMAN.—"Yes?" Thus interrogatively expressing his surprise that such should be the case.

LADY.—"Yes indeed! Take parlor for instance; having 'u' in it makes all the difference in the world."

S. C. R.

THE Princess Dowager of China seems to be in a very unhappy state of mind. It appears that Prince Tsai did not congratulate her on her recent birth day, and refused to worship at the shrine of his ancestors. She has sentenced him to a dungeon for life. He is deprived of his royal title, publicly punished on the bare back with bamboo until he pleads for mercy and shut up and fed on spare diet until he manifests regret for his conduct. This stern old lady is the Queen Victoria of the Chinese. The first lady of the Flowery Kingdom.

THE Chinese Government, after so long a time, seems to have caught the prevailing military epidemic, and is about to reorganize the army on German military principles, and orders for rifles have been placed with German manufacturers. A new fleet will be fitted out as soon as possible. English parties get the contract for new vessels, and Germans the other half. The Armstrongs have been spoken to for the guns needed for the new fleet.

"WANT to ride a bicycle, do you?" snapped the old man. Your mother never went whizzing about on a wheel.

"Yes," retorted the dutiful daughter, "that is just what ma told me. She says that maybe if she had she would have caught a better looking man."—Indianapolis Journal.

GUSHING VISITOR.—I should think there would be always something new to see in this great city with its teeming millions!

Matter-of-fact Resident.—Ye-es, of course—but teaming ain't what it used to be. Everybody rides bicycles now.—Chicago Daily Tribune.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

One of the most substantial and prosperous citizens of our county in its formative period was the late William Sharp, Esq., near Verdant Valley. He was a son of William Sharp, senior, who settled near Huntersville, and whose dwelling was near where the new road around the mountain leaves the old Green Bank road. Traces of it yet remain near the roadside, and may be easily noticed by persons passing that way. He had scarcely attained his majority when he and Elizabeth Waddell were married at Alexander Waddell's. This worthy couple at once settled in the woods and opened up a fine estate, out of a forest noted for the tremendous size of its walnut, red oak, and sugar maple trees, and reared a worthy family.

In reference to their sons and daughters the following particulars have been mainly learned from his daughter, Mrs. Martha Dilley, near Dilley's Mill.

James Sharp, the eldest son, married Athelia Martin and lived on Brown's Creek, on the farm now owned by Amos Barlow, Esq. His son William died at home. Hanson died in Camp Chase, O. George died a prisoner of war. His daughter Elizabeth married Thomas Logan, in Randolph; and Sarah has her home with her sister, Mrs. Logan.

William Sharp, junior, married Rachel Dilley, daughter of the late Martin Dilley, of "The Hills," and settled on lower Elk near Linwood (Big Spring.) His sons Harmon, Silas, and Hugh are well-known citizens. Bernard fell mortally wounded at Duncan's Lane. Henry was wounded near William Gibson's, on Elk, and died of his wounds. Luther was shot near his father's home by a scouting party. All three of these sons were Union soldiers. Mary Ella, the only daughter, died at the age of six years.

Alexander Sharp, son of William Sharp the settler, married Mary Dilley, sister of Rachel just mentioned, and settled on a section of the old homestead. His only child is Mrs. Hannah Johnson, and lives at her father's.

Jacob Warwick Sharp, son of the Verdant Valley pioneer, married Elizabeth McNeel, daughter of the late Isaac McNeel, of the Levels, and lived on the old homestead. In reference to his family the following particulars are given.

William married Julia Moore, daughter of Isaac Moore, Esq., and lives at Edray. His daughter is Mrs. James W. Price, M. D.

Paul married Eveline Moore, Julia's sister, and lives on the Greenbrier River at the Bridger Place. Isaac married Miami, eldest daughter of Taylor Moore, and lives near Edray. Giles married Katie Cochran, daughter of the late Captain William Cochran, of Stony Creek, and lives on the homestead. Jacob, junior, died in childhood. Elizabeth married J. R. Ponge, and Catherine married Quincy W. Ponge, his first wife. These are sons of the late Colonel Woods Ponge, and reside at Ponge's Lane. Ann is Mrs. S. B. Moore, near Edray. Francis married A. Neal Barlow, and lives on a section of the old homestead. Magdalen died in childhood. Jacob W. Sharp died but recently, much lamented by a very large circle of friends and relatives.

John Sharp, son of William the settler, married Sally Johnson, daughter of the late William Johnson, on the Greenbrier, and lives near Marlinton. His sons are Henry, Hugh, Ewing, James, and David. Mary is Mrs. Frank Dilley; Nancy is Mrs. Ervine Wilfong; Martha is Mrs. James Wilfong; Susan is Mrs. Amizi Ervine.

Elizabeth Sharp, daughter of the venerated settler, married Hugh McLaughlin, near Huntersville, and is yet living over 95 years of age. (1897.)

Jane Sharp, another daughter, married James Hanson and settled in Gallia County, Ohio. Her children were William, John, Lydia, Elizabeth, and Catherine.

Mary Sharp, daughter of Wil-

liam the ancestor, married David Gibson, Esq., and settled on Elk, where Robert Gibson now lives. Her children are mentioned in the Gibson sketches.

Rebecca Sharp, another daughter of the ancestor, William Sharp, married William Moore, son of the late Aaron Moore, on Greenbrier River, and settled on the Crooked Branch of Elk, on the place now owned by her son, Jacob S. Moore. Her children were Mary Jane who married John McLaughlin, son of Major Daniel McLaughlin, and settled beyond Green Bank. Elizabeth married Joseph C. Gay, and lives on Elk Mountain near the old home. Mr. Gay was a noted Confederate scout, and is a prosperous citizen. Matthias Moore married Jennie Mays, and lives in Botetourt County, Virginia. C. L. Moore married Mary Martha, the only daughter of Lieut. James McLaughlin, who died of wounds at Winchester during the war. Jacob Sharp Moore married Harriet Gay, daughter of the late John Gay, Esq., near Marlinton, and lives on the homestead. Nancy Moore married Jonas Simmons, and lived at Mingo, Randolph County.

Anna Sharp, daughter of William the settler, married Alexander Stalnaker, and settled in Randolph County. Her daughter, Mary Stalnaker, married Bryson Hamilton, of that county.

Ellen Sharp married Warwick Stalnaker, of Randolph County. Her daughter Lizzie became Mrs. Dr. David Gibson, of the same vicinity.

Nancy Sharp, another member of the settler's family married Jacob Cassell, from Back Alleghany, and went to Illinois, and are living at Woodstock, Illinois.

Martha Sharp, youngest daughter of the pioneer, married Andrew Dilley and settled on Thorny Creek. There were three children, two sons and a daughter. Hanson Dilley married Caroline Stalnaker, of Randolph County, and lives at Dilley's Mill. Amos Dilley married Minnie Dilley, daughter of Ralph Dilley, near Dilley's Mill, and located on Thorny Creek.

The daughter Elizabeth Frances died at the age of two years. Mrs. Dilley now lives at the old Dilley homestead. Her husband died a year or so since, a very estimable citizen.

Thus far the writer has been able to furnish some historical items that illustrate the family history of two very estimable persons. These people were the intimate friends and neighbors of Jacob Warwick and his wife Mary Vance. Mrs. Warwick cherished feelings of special friendship for Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp. Mrs. Sharp did all she could to encourage Mrs. Warwick in her efforts to conduct a Sabbath school near where the Friel cabin stood. Mrs. Warwick, tho so weak, as to require the service to lift her on her horse and help her off, would leave her home at Clover Lick at an early hour, meet her Sunday school, spend several hours reading the Bible and giving good advice. Then she was lifted on her faithful horse to go home with Mrs. Sharp, take dinner and a good rest, and then about the cool of the evening would her way back along the narrow, steep, and rugged road. The aged Mrs. McLaughlin says that some of the best advice she ever had was at this Sunday-school, carried on by Mrs. Warwick and her own mother, Mrs. Sharp.

Mr. Sharp lived to a very advanced age, having survived his wife many years. He lived to see his children married and settled. His appearance was venerable, and nature had done very much for him in the way of natural endowments of mind and vigor of body. He first saw the young person that he married at Thomas Drennan's, near Edray, where she spent a week or two spinning flax. While she was there a preacher happened to come along, (believed to have been Bishop Asbury), Mr. Drennan dropped up a congregation, and among those present was a young and beautiful youth with a new coonskin cap that he seemed to set a great deal of store by.

Miss Waddell seemed to think it was very funny, and when she went home had a good deal to say about the ugly, funny-looking young man she had seen at the meeting. The mother remonstrated and said: "O Betsy, don't talk so; that young chap will be to see you, first thing you know."

Sure enough he did slip in, and found Betsy not exactly "robbed and ready" either. She had just finished and hung out "a wash," and by way of a restful change was performing on her spinning-wheel, in short petticoat, chemise, and barefooted. Having shown him a chair she resumed her performance at the wheel, and as he meant business and time was precious, matters were pretty well arranged by midnight.

These young people, thus being all the world to each other and not afraid to work their cabin home was an earthly paradise. A fine estate was opened up, a worthy Sharp Moore married Harriet Gay, family was reared, and the way prepared for many worthy families to have a local habitation and a name in a goodly land. The influence of these good people was in the interest of untiring industry, honest dealing, generous hospitality, and patriotic citizenship.

W. T. P.

Don't Go to Alaska.

"Don't go to Alaska" is the advice of S. S. Lebeck. He is interested in mining ventures in the Black Hills, Colorado, and Mexico, and has prospected for gold in California, South Dakota, Colorado and Mexico, and South Africa, and is among the most experienced miners in the country.

"What's all the world to a man when his wife's a widow? He may bring back a meal sackful of dust from the diggings, but if he has to travel in a pine box himself, what good can it do him? I took a scout up the Yukon two years ago, and the too old for hard work myself, talked with many miners, inspected a number of claims, and formed my own opinion of the country. I wouldn't stay if the ground were covered with nuggets the size of brickbats.

I suppose that I have conversed with at least 50 graduates from the Alaskan mines—among them several of whom had done well. Not one but swore he wouldn't go back if he knew he could treble his gains. And they tried it when it was comparatively easy. Supplies were high, but they were to be had by any one who could pay for them. In this new El Dorado they are frequently not to be had at all—for love or money. A man who is snowed in without provisions in a lonely gulch can starve with millions in his pockets.

"If the prospector does not starve he freezes. If he does not freeze the mosquitos eat him alive in the summer. Most people think they can stand mosquito bites for a fortune but they have never seen the Alaska article. They literally drive their victims insane. There are plenty of well authenticated cases on record. If he does survive the awful rigors of the climate, the pangs of hunger, and the bites of ravenous insects, he returns home broken in health, to spend all he has made on doctors and nurses.

"And, maybe he does not make a cent. One would suppose to read the stories now in circulation that every man is sure of a fortune. That is all bosh. They told the same stories of California in '49. Every man who returned corroborated the wildest accounts. He admitted gold prospecting had always been gambling in the past, but asserted that nuggets were so thick in California that they could not be missed. Mining is a lottery everywhere, in Alaska as well as in California, Mexico, Australia or Africa. For every man who makes his pile a thousand go broke and a hundred lose their lives.

"Many people have asked my advice on Alaskan mining, and I have invariably counseled them to stay at home. If they must prospect they had better try Colorado or the Black Hills. Money is being made in both places. The winnings are not so large but the venturer does not stake his life on the east.

ABSURD ALL ROUND.—"Isn't it absurd what ideas people in small towns have of large cities?"

"Yes; there's just one thing more absurd."

"What is that?"

"The ideas people in large cities have of small towns."—Chicago Post.

"A little more than a year ago, my hair began turning gray, and falling out, and although I tried ever so many things to prevent a continuance of these conditions, I obtained no satisfaction until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. After using one bottle, my hair was restored to a

How Old are You?

It makes no difference whether you answer or not. It is always true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age upon a woman's beauty so deeply, as gray hair. The hair loses its color generally from lack of nutrition. If you nourish the hair, the original color will come back. That is the way that the normal color of the hair is restored by

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Is that Stonewall Jackson?"

The New York Sun prints an account of some concerts given at the Windsor Hotel by the Stonewall Jackson Band of Staunton, Virginia, while it was in New York participating in the Grant Day ceremonies. In connection with one of them, a strange and amusing occurrence is reported:

The first concert was held on Monday evening, when President McKinley arrived. It was a big success, and afterwards the members of the band crowded around General Gordon and shook hands with him. A well dressed man with a sandy mustache sidled up to one of the spectators, and pointing to General Gordon, said:

"Is that Stonewall Jackson?" The spectator turned toward the questioner with a quizzical look, but, noticing that the man was apparently in earnest, said with a smile:

"No. I am trying to find out who he is."

Congressman Tate, who was talking with General Gordon, left him for moment, and was button-holed immediately by the sandy mustached man.

"Excuse me, sir, was that gentleman Stonewall Jackson that you were talking to?"

The Congressman glared at the sandy mustached man, apparently undecided whether he was the subject of a Northern affront or not. "No, sir; it was not," said the Congressman.

"Well, when will he arrive?" queried the sandy-mustached man.

The guileless expression of the questioner caused the Congressman to smile as he said:

"My dear sir, a short course of United States history would do you a world of good."

The Congressman then walked off. The sandy-mustached man was last seen receiving an explanation from the hotel clerk.

In relating the death of a pious citizen, a rural correspondent concludes with this verse:

"His life was square and level,
Ere death had set him free
He said: 'I see the devil,
But he

Can't

Git

Me!"

[Exchange.

The Court Came Back.

Judge Randolph, of the Kansas District Court, was one of the frontier judicial officers who believed in upholding the dignity of the bench, and as well tenacious of his own personal honor.

A divorce suit, in which a gray-haired veteran of the late war was plaintiff, came up before him while he was on a circuit out in a prairie county. The rude court-room was filled with spectators, and the old man seemed unwilling to go on the stand in his own defence.

"I am not going to grant divorces without good reasons," announced the Court; and the plaintiff went to the chair that served as a witness box.

"Now," said the attorney, "tell us just what your wife did to make you leave her."

The witness looked appealingly at the judge.

"Answer the question," was the order.

"Well, she called me names."

"That is not ground enough for a divorce," said the Court, sternly.

"And she neglected me."

"Is that all?"

"And she said I was a coward and a sneak, because I went to the war and came back alive. She said all the brave and worthy men died in battle, and only cowards and traitors came home and—"

"That will do sir; the decree prayed for in your petition is granted," broke in the judge. "I want you to understand, sir, that this Court went to the war, and spent four years there—and the Court came back, too."—Greenbrier Independent.

Pine-Bark Boats.

Everybody is familiar with the birch-bark boats, or canoes, of the American Indians, but the fact is not so well known that some of the aboriginal inhabitants of the western shore of this continent were accustomed to make boats of pine-bark. A model of one of these in the Smithsonian museum served recently as a text for a talk by Prof. Otis T. Mason on the evolution of boats. The boat in question was, he said, an exact representation of those in use along certain parts of the Columbia River. It is made of the whole skin of a pine-tree, which is turned inside out, the ends being cut obliquely and drawn together in such a manner that the vessel has a pointed ram under water at each end. Directly across the Pacific Ocean from the Columbia is the River Amur in Asia. Professor Mason thinks the fact that similar boats are found on the Amur may have a bearing on the problem of former emigration from Asia to North America.—Youth's Companion.

THE Evangel, of Baltimore, has an editorial concerning a work of co-operation, begun six years ago in Maine, between the five leading religious denominations of that state, by which it was agreed when one denomination occupied a sparsely settled community the others would not try to establish churches in that territory. The Congregationalists, Methodists, Free-Baptists, Christians, and Baptists entered into this agreement and appointed an interdenominational committee to carry out this policy. Recently a conference was held and all concerned express themselves as pleased with the working of the plan. It is claimed that such comity saves a great deal of friction between the denominations, and also a considerable sum of state mission money.

Hot weather prompted Consul General Lee to do a dreadful deed which for the benefit of American readers, the Havana *La Carta del Sabado* describes in its own English: "He has the discourtesy of assisting an official act in lesser clothes, in a salon where the portrait of our noble queen, model of all virtues, was ostentatiously in light apparel." In other words, General Lee worked in his shirt-sleeves in a room that contained a picture of the Queen of Spain. For this offence *La Carta* says that "his destitution may soon come."

THE July reports of the Department of Agriculture indicate a more than usual favorable condition of the winter wheat crop in the principle winter wheat-producing states. What is called the statistical position of wheat, by which is meant the prospect of a new crop, viewed in connection with the supplies on hand, and with foreign crop prospects, is the strongest for several years. The world's available stocks, the second week in July, did not amount to more than 75,000,000 bushels, which is the smallest like total for about ten years; and the crop prospects in India and Europe were encouraging, while in the United States they pointed to a large yield.

THE pleasures of tourists visiting the Alps will be much hindered by one of the most terrible hail storms on record. Crops and fruit trees have been virtually destroyed, buildings damaged and telegraph wires torn down. General consternation prevails in the districts effected, so damaging have been the effects of the hail and hurricane.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.
Marlinton, Friday, Aug. 6, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

Thursday, July 29, the earth suffered an eclipse, and the effect was observed with interest in this town. A great number of smoked glasses were made, and the natives looked at the sun and made remarks about his royal highness. One reckoned the eclipse to be like an "underslit out of the left ear," a term used in marking sheep. Another said it was more like a piece bit out of a ginger cake.

Great was the difference of these latter day scoffers from what their conduct would have been had they lived in ancient times. The man who had said such a thing in the days of the Roman empire would have been carried away and crucified. The people then joined in prayer and lamentations to help the sun or the moon out of the great trouble. To the ancients, also, they were out of the order of nature and presaged dire events. To ascribe them to natural causes was blasphemy punished by law. When the moon was eclipsed, the Romans (who made the moon feminine) supposed that Luna was in the pains of labour, and all the people turned out with brazen instruments, making a great noise, and in fact causing Rome to howl, thereby thinking that they gave her ease in her great affliction. The Chinese still think that an eclipse is caused by dragons and other things trying to eat the sun or the moon, and they turn out with drums and brass kettles to scare the monsters away. With us we confine these solemn ceremonies to living bees.

The prediction of an eclipse of the moon was made by the ancients long before they ascribed the cause to natural events. They noticed that after 223 moons, or 18 years and 11 days, the moon was in the same part of the heavens, nearly, and that an eclipse might be expected. When the moon suffers an eclipse it appears the same to all who can see the moon at the time, and occurs when the moon is at the full. In the case of solar eclipses the Chaldeans and other ancient hoodoo people were not able to predict so accurately, for the reason that the period of eighteen years and eleven days was the same, yet the eclipse was not visible alike from all parts of the world, and as they did not know of the western hemisphere the mound-builders of America often witnessed an eclipse that was billed to appear in Chaldea.

The eclipse of last Thursday is the last solar eclipse that will be visible in West Virginia for three years, when we will be treated to a total eclipse of the sun,—the most terrifying phenomenon of nature. The darkness comes almost instantly and the stars and planets are visible at midday. The strangeness of the light is the most terrible part of it; it is not like any gloom of night or twilight which we have ever known. The sun has around it a corona of light that fills the eclipsed portion of the earth's surface. One writer describes the total eclipse of July, 1860, in Spain: "When the sun was reduced to a small crescent, the shadows of all objects were depicted with great sharpness and blackness, reminding one of the effects of illumination with electric light. The sky at this period assumed an indigo tint, and the landscape was tinged with a bronze hue."

THE LYNCHING QUESTION.

A great many people of both colors believe that lynching for the nameless crime is justifiable, or at least a necessary evil. The Dexter Avenue Baptist Church, of Montgomery, Alabama, the largest colored congregation in the South, split because the pastor preached that the better class of negroes held that negroes who assaulted white women should be summarily dealt with by men after the manner of an outlaw, a wild beast, or a mad dog is put out of the way.

The row culminated in Deacon Patterson, editor, being shot and killed by Deacon Pritchett, while making a personal assault on the pastor in the pulpit of the church last Sunday.

Virginia threatens to take away their free schools, and the negro associations are starting a crusade

to prevent the recurrence of the crime for which negroes are lynched in that State.

The utterances of Northern papers, which cannot or will not see that people who commit the crime of lynching have been terribly provoked and have much to fear, are intolerant, and draw forth spirited replies, which read in cold blood seem to set law and order aside. The North should realize the fact that when the negro was freed the country at large is responsible, to a certain extent for the awful degeneration that was certain to follow in a large proportion of a race that had never been taught self-government. Let the North preach one-half against the evil which causes a negro to assault a white woman as it does against "lynch law," and let the intelligent colored population do the same, and the crime will be lessened by attacking the disease in the first stage rather than in the second.

Lynch law does not seem to be modern. In the 23d chapter of Acts we read of more than forty Jews who banded together under a curse that they would neither eat nor drink until they had killed Paul. Paul's nephew got wind of the matter and told Paul, and Paul had him taken before the Circuit Judge; and, acting privately, the sheriff took a strong guard of 270 men at the night and took him to an adjoining county, where he was taken before the governor of the State. The reader will observe that the number forty is about the ordinary sized mob, but their binding themselves not to drink is unusual. Also the Jews of those days were very different from their descendants.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The air is thick with rumors of railroads. The Greenbrier Valley, in which we live, is one of the richest and most extensive basins of the State. The river is 170 miles long, 130 miles of which is without a railroad. There is an average width of at least fifty miles, in an air line, between any railroad stations. On every side we hear news of early building of railroads in the Greenbrier Valley, from apparently different sources, but nothing definite. The Bath News says that railroad men about the Hot Springs, where magnates congregate, say that there are strong indications of a railroad being built this season from the White Sulphur to Marlinton.

The Charleston Gazette prints the following:
It is reported that the C. & O. will at once begin the construction of a railway up Greenbrier, and that trains will be running to the Forks of Greenbrier before the close of the present year. In that event the West Virginia Central will probably build a road south to a connexion with the C. & O. at that point.

If the report is correct concerning the likelihood of the road from Charleston to Sutton being purchased by the C. & O., then it would seem that the New River Valley would be avoided by a roundabout way from White Sulphur Springs by way of Marlinton to Charleston.

From the above it would seem that we are on the eve of railroad development in this county, and we trust this news may prove true, but we must not be too sanguine. From reliable information in our possession it would seem that this plan for extension was not originated with any railroad company, but the whole scheme originated with private landholders, and is dependent upon a land deal whereby enough land must be hypothecated to guarantee the funds. The enterprise seems to have been encouraged by the C. & O. people, but if there is failure at any point then all this railroad talk will go up in smoke, as have the various attempts made in the last few years to get a road in our county.

THE WEST VIRGINIA MINERS.
It is not often that one finds a case more clearly understood and more fairly expressed than in what is written by a correspondent of the New York World about the West Virginia miners. By operating in the thick coal veins of West Virginia for less than miners do in Ohio and Pennsylvania they enable their employers to meet higher freight rates and secure steady contracts, and thus have steady employment. Therefore, like De Armit's men in Pennsylvania, they are satisfied with less wages, and yet regular work, and are thus in friendly touch with their em-

ployers. With West Virginians, especially in the Fairmont region, it is "Howdy Tom, lend me a five until pay day," and Tom the operator lends it without turning a word. Moreover, the miner who owns a home near the mine is in a sense tied to the soil. Thick veins to dig in and a home of his own far from towns make it hard for the West Virginia miner to risk what is in hand for a sentiment. West Virginians feel sore too over their desertion some years since.

Under existing arrangements they have made more money than any others, and are to-day receiving "big money." In a few words the West Virginia miners are comparatively too prosperous to risk all in sympathy for others, and that too with a very remote prospect of any real benefit to themselves in the outcome. There are natural causes at work that prevent any permanent settlement of the pending questions by the means now proposed as all will find sooner or later. What is needed is a flexibly wise adaptation of unchanging principles of right to the changing circumstances that confront operators and operatives in their mutual relations.

A CASE of tremendous importance is pending in the Supreme Court in regard to building and loan associations. The courts of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Alabama, and Texas have held that for a building and loan association to charge more than six per cent. was usury, and it is expected that our Supreme Court will hold that the statute enabling such associations to charge more is unconstitutional. In this case a deathblow will be struck at all building and loan associations, and hundreds of our citizens hold stock in them. But as millions of money is invested in the State by foreign associations—which draw 15 to 20 per cent. annually, it will be of greater benefit, on the whole, to the citizens of the State.

A SERIOUS revolt has appeared among the tribesmen in India against their British masters. At Camp Malakand there has been a series of desperate assaults last Wednesday and Thursday, lasting most of two nights. Thirteen of the British soldiers were killed and thirty wounded, one of the wounded being the gallant Lieutenant Castello. The tribesmen lost one hundred. The ammunition is about out, and it is feared the supply may give out before help arrives. It is believed forty thousand of the tribesmen have joined Mad Mullah, the rebel leader, and if it be true, the enemy is collecting in large force; and ammunition scarce, it threatens to go hard with the English troops. At all events very severe fighting may be expected.

It appears from late authentic advices that the Spanish government in Cuba is in deplorable financial distress. Since January last forty millions due the army and eighteen millions due the navy. Money being lacking also for provisions and clothing, food is taken by force in the country towns; but clothes and shoes are more difficult to get hold of, as money is required for such supplies. Hence it is the soldiers present a pitiful appearance and look more like an army of weary Willie's commanded by official Dusty Rhodes than the military representatives of a proud European nation. "Pride goes before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

At Mt. Govern, Pennsylvania, there occurred last Thursday morning the first collision between the law and the striking miners. Jim McManus, Tom Hayes, Ted and Andrew Savage were arrested and taken to Washington City, charged with trespass on the Allison property, in contempt of an injunction granted by Judge McIlvane. The complaint is they loitered along the path leading to the mine and abused the men going to work with such epithets as "black sheep," "scab," and singing "We'll hang black sheep to a sour apple-tree" to the tune of "John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave." They were put under bail to answer the charge on Monday.

Under the new tariff bill sugar ought to be grown in every State until sugar falls to four cents per pound.

GRAFTON has a new bank, of Charles R. Durbin is cashier. Colonel John T. McGraw is a director.

Fertilizers.

We want to call the attention of our farmer friends to the fact that we are again ready to offer them the celebrated brands of

Allison & Addison
and
Old Dominion Goods.

They have been in the market over a quarter of a century and they are proven to be the best. Wait, and we will see you in a few days, and cannot be undersold.

Thanking you for the past patronage, we are yours respectfully,
SYDENSTRICKER & BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS—

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 1 \$. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hands, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4c to 6c, Scotch Lawn 5c, Sateen 84c, Gingham, 64, Cable twill 11c, Cambric 44 & 5c, Ticking 15c, Table Oilcloth 16c, Over Shirts 19c to 60c, Overalls, 35c to 90c, Jeans 85c and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10c to 45c, Hose 5c to 18c, Half Hose 5 and 15c, Lady's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.50, Tobacco, 23c to 55c, Arbuckle Coffee, 12c, Morning Scythies 45c and 65c, Sausages 40 and 50c, Hay Forks 30 and 40c. Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash. Submissively yours,

G. L. HANNAH,
YELK, W. VA.

ALLEGANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

ALDERSON, W. VA.

Fifth Session Opens Sept 16, 1897.

The Institution offers good advantages to young men and women to prepare them for teaching, business, or the higher classes in colleges and universities.

Healthful location. No barrooms. Undenominational,—but pupils are surrounded by a healthful christian atmosphere. Discipline strict.

TERMS: Tuition in Academic Department, \$36 for session of nine months. Board \$100. Board cheaper in private families.

REV W. S. ANDERSON, A M

July 16. Principal.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass (under penalties of the law) by fishing, hunting, leaving fences or gates open, gathering berries, or in any other way, upon the lands of William M. McAllister on the waters of Elk River, in the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia.

Given under my hand this 16th day of July, 1897.
H. B. GAY,
for WM. M. McALLISTER.

Lee Military Academy.

Offers the very best opportunities for Preparatory or Business course at lowest rates. In healthful climate with best social surroundings, no saloons, the building in beautiful grove, with large grounds,—its natural advantages are far above the average.

Instructors of large experience and broad culture. A well-selected library of above 1,000 volumes. Most approved methods of instruction. Courses in all high school branches to fit for any college desired; also complete business course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Type-writing. Careful physical training.

Only young men of good character and studious habits desired. Address,
JAMES M. LEE, A. M., Prin.,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

July 18 89

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
June 21, 1897.

Alex. W. Rider's Administrator
vs.
John Rider, et al.

Pursuant to a decree rendered in the above styled cause on the 16th day of June, 1897, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 1st day of September, 1897, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, to-wit:

1. A settlement of the accounts of J. C. Arbogast, Administrator, or his successor.

2. A statement showing whether or not all of the debts of the said A. W. Rider have been paid, and if not the amounts unpaid and to whom due.

3. A statement showing whether or not there are any monies in the hands of any commissioners or receivers of this court which are assets in this case, with the amount thereof and whence derived.

4. Whether or not all of the lands of the said A. W. Rider have been sold as directed by his will, and if not the location acreage and value thereof.

5. Any other matter, &c.
W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner in Chancery.

DON'T MURDER YOUR BEES!

It is a very poor return for the work of a hive of bees to kill them to get one season's crop of honey.

Use the Ware Hive.

Get acquainted with your bees. Help them to fight the worm that destroys them, and they will reward you with the best of honey in marketable frames,—and you can eat your honey and have a clear conscience.

T. C. Ware,
Valley Head, W. Va.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., com'r.,
Marlinton, W. Va., July 30, 1897.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made on the day of June, 1897, in a cause therein pending, entitled—

Johnson & Gairn

vs.

Cochran & Hamrick,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 25th day of August, 1897, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st—An account showing the several liens on the land in the bill and proceedings mentioned, with their several legal dignities and priorities.

2d—Whether or not said land will in five years rent for a sum sufficient to pay the liens thereon.

3d—Any other matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, JR., Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

All persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of F. S. Cochran and J. P. Hamrick:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said F. S. Cochran and J. P. Hamrick to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said F. S. Cochran and J. P. Hamrick, which are liens on their real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 24th day of August, 1897.

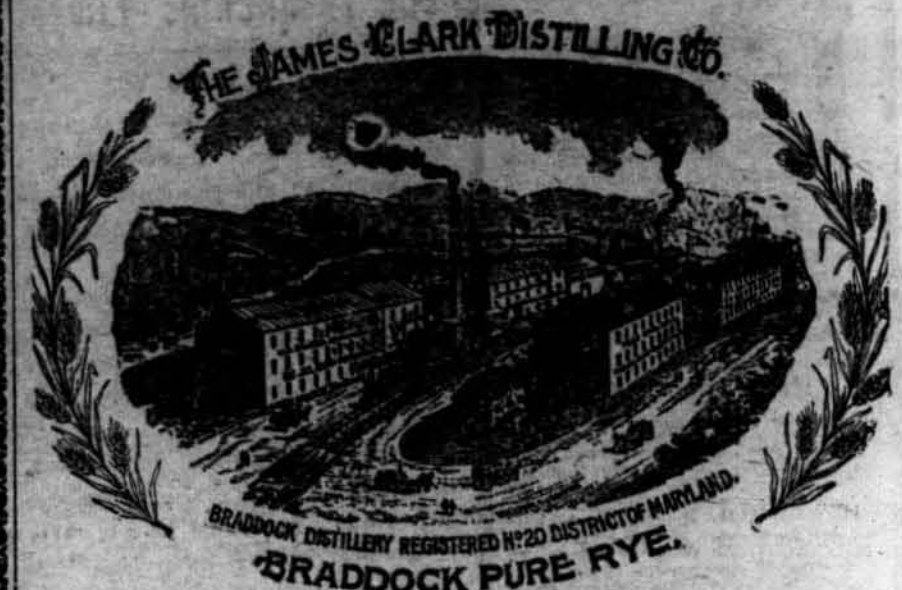
Given under my hand this 30th day of July, 1897.

S. B. SCOTT, JR., Com'r.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey
the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE + *
+ * * * AND BARLEY MALT.

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RITE, MELLOOW AND
CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION
IN ITSELF.



TRY A GALLON AT \$2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE
Mng'r.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and
Retail Liquor Dealers.
20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements
To supply Points for
the Ronceverte Plow.

{ Full stock now on hand }
{ Send in your orders early }

We are Factory Agents for
SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC

Pascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢
25¢ 50¢ REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

50 Reasons

—WHY—
You should trade with Sol Davis, Green Bank

- 1 Low Prices
- 2 Best of Goods
- 3 Quality unsurpassed
- 4 Great Variety
- 5 Polite Attention
- 6 Every Deal a Bargain
- 7 Guaranteed as Represented
- 8 Glad to Please You
- 9 Full Value for your Money
- 10 Latest Styles
- 11 An Easy Selection
- 12 You get Satisfaction
- 13 You are Protected
- 14 No Advantage Taken
- 15 A Fair and Square Deal
- 16 You Save Money
- 17 The Goods are Reliable
- 18 A Complete Stock
- 19 Great Inducements
- 20 All kinds of Produce Taken
- 21 Highest Market Prices Paid
- 22 Fancy Prices unknown
- 23 Meritorious Stock
- 24 Prices that Please
- 25 Customers Leave Smiling
- 26 No Disappointment
- 27 You Find What You Want
- 28 What you Buy is Choice
- 29 A Guarantee of Goodness
- 30 Your Patronage Appreciated
- 31 Store Freshly Stocked
- 32 Popular Goods
- 33 Popular Prices
- 34 Headquarters for Bargains
- 35 We Under buy
- 36 We Under sell
- 37 Leaders of Trade
- 38 Always a Rare Choice
- 39 You Get Honest Goods
- 40 Golden Opportunity
- 41 Profit Sharing
- 42 Cream of the Market
- 43 Best Place to Buy
- 44 Promises Kept
- 45 Statements Verified
- 46 Your Welcome Assured
- 47 Inspection Solicited
- 48 Not Urged to Buy
- 49 Stock Carefully Bought
- 50 You get the Best & Cheapest

Head to foot Outfitter for Men, Women, and
Children.
Yours for Business,
Green Bank, W. Va.

SOL DAVIS.

We have a plan by which Farmers can get

TOOL CHESTS FREE

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor.

VOL. 14, NO. 25

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 15, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

GEN. G. W. C. LEE has resigned the Presidency of Washington & Lee University. It is rumored that the position will be tendered to Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, and the salary raised from two thousand to five thousand dollars.

It is reported the largest carpet-factory in the world, located at Yonkers, New York, has closed. Four thousand men are now at leisure. The immense iron works at Zanesville, Ohio, have suspended operations for the present. It is sad to hear of such events so early in the winter. It is to be hoped, however, that in due time our people will adjust themselves to the changed and changing condition of industrial affairs, and be able to appreciate the meaning of Shakespeare's memorable expression: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

The Hollanders who settled New York are well known to our school children. Miles Standish, the May Flower and Plymouth Rock are perhaps more familiar to our teachers and their pupils than Bible stories. But of their own ancestors, who they were, what they did what they suffered and what influence the work of their arms and brains had upon the destinies of the American nation, is virtually a blank page to them. It is to be hoped that all this will be changed in due time, that attention will be so directed to this subject of historical investigation, that our people will become acquainted with ancestral history, that they will try to perpetuate the influence of their worthy fathers and keep in mind and practice their principles.

It is cheering to the friends of bimetalism to learn that Senator Wolcott and General F. A. Walker, at Mr. McKinley's request, go to Europe to find out where foreigners feel about having an international bimetallic conference. Their information will be communicated to the President on their return, who will be President by that time. If their report is favorable, then steps will be taken at once for the conference. If unfavorable, then the President, may be supposed, will feel justified for doing nothing in the matter, but give his time and attention to the tariff and all that it implies. It is hoped by the friends of bimetalism, of all parties, that Messrs Wolcott and Walker may find a sentiment so influential as may lead to the conference at an early day, and the President may be relied on to push the matter to a conclusion. Four members of the Salisbury administration in England are bimetalists. The Bimetallic League of Great Britain has for its members some of the most influential financiers of the kingdom. Public sentiment in France is overwhelmingly friendly to bimetalism, for it brought the republic triumphant and solvent through a long monetary crisis that severely injured other nations. It was bimetalism that helped France to pay the German war-debt comparatively easy and without a heavy strain upon her resources. The people of Germany are anxious for a change from their gold standard to bimetalism. This is all encouraging, but the gloomy part of the money situation comes in sight when it is remembered, that the interests of the money centers in London, Paris, Berlin, Wall and Bond Streets, in New York, and La Salle Street, in Chicago, are unalterably opposed to bimetalism. It looks as if there may be great reason to fear that these money centers may in the future, as in the past, defeat all attempts to secure justice to the people at large, who suffer from an appreciating unit of value. Now if these gentlemen on their return should show that all such fears are unnecessary, then millions of their countrymen and millions of foreigners will honor them with sentiments of highest esteem. Let the issue be what it may, this movement on the part of Mr. McKinley proves that the Republican Party, represented by him, agrees with the Bryan Democrats that the present monetary standard and system are injurious, and that bimetalism is to be desired.

To Tell the Age of a Horse:

To tell the age of any horse, inspect the lower jaw of course; The six front teeth the tale will tell, And every doubt and fear dispel. Two middle nippers you behold Before the colt is two weeks old. Before eight weeks two more will come, Eight months the "corners" cut the gum. The out side grooves will disappear From middle two in just one year. In two years from the second pair; In three, the corners, too, are bare. At two the middle nippers drop, At three the second pair can't stop. When four years old the third pair goes, At five a full new set he shows. The deep black spots will pass from view. At six years from the middle two. The second pair at seven years, At eight the spot each "corner" clears. From middle "nippers" upper jaw At nine the black spots will withdraw. The second pair at ten are white; Eleven finds the corners light. As time goes on, the horsemen know, The oval teeth three sided grow; They longer get, project before Till twenty, when we know no more.—The Horseman.

The Cleek Family.

As one passes from Driscoll towards Frost the attention is first drawn to the "Lockridge farm," once so noted for its beautiful and extensive meadows and hospitality. Adjoining this attractive property are two or three pleasant homesteads, now occupied by Messrs Peter L. Cleek, William H. Cleek, and Benjamin F. Flesman. The ancestor of the Cleek relationship in Pocahontas County was Michael Cleek, who was one of the earlier pioneers to occupy this attractive portion of the Knapp's Creek valley, and came from Bath County. His wife was Margaret Henderson Crawford, whose father was from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and lived in Bath County, near Windy Cove. Michael Cleek opened the lands now possessed by the persons just named, who are his grand-children. With the exception of two or three very small clearings, it was a primitive, densely unbroken forest of white-pine and sugar-maple. He built a log-cabin on the site of the new stable, and some years subsequently reared a dwelling of hewn timber, now the old stable at Peter L. Cleek's. Near the Cleek gate opening on the public road are the remains of a chimney, indicating the spot where Knapp Gregory, a pioneer hunter, had his camp. It is from this man the creek derives its present name, that flows nearby. This is perhaps the first clearing ever made in the present limits of Pocahontas. The last seen of Knapp Gregory was at the Lockridge fording. His sudden and mysterious disappearance was never certainly explained. The prevailing opinion, however, was that he was "put away" by some reckless adventurers who were here after no good, and possibly fugitives from justice, escaping from older settlements north or east. The late John Cleek, father of Peter and William, and who was the oldest of the family, could just remember when his parents settled here. They came out by the way of Little Back Creek, crossing the Allegheny opposite Harper's. His mother carried him in her lap, horseback, all the distance from Windy Cove. Michael Cleek's family consisted of three sons, John, William, and Jacob; and three daughters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Violet. Elizabeth married Jesse Hall, of Anthony's Creek. Their children were William Crawford, lately a merchant at Edray, John, who died in the war; Jesse; Andrew; Margaret, who married and became Mrs. James McDermott, on Little Anthony's Creek; Eveline married Benjamin F. Flesman, whose daughter, Margaret, is now Mrs. William H. Cleek; Alcinda became Mrs. Tyler Stephenson, of Bath County; Charlotte married Frank Fertig, of Anthony's Creek. Barbara and Violet, the other daughters of the pioneer Michael Cleek, died in early childhood of the "cold plague," and their brother Jacob died of the same disease aged eighteen years.

William Cleek never married, and spent most of his life with his brother John. The attachment these brothers had for each other was noticed and admired by all their acquaintances. They never seemed so well contented as when in each other's company. His wit and good humor was remarkable. If all his funny, harmless anecdotes could be recalled and written up one of the funniest books in the world would result, and nobody's feelings wounded thereby. He could be facetious without hurting anyone's feelings, a gift rarely possessed by humorists. He told most of his jokes on himself. It now remains to make further mention of John Cleek, the eldest son of Michael Cleek's pioneer home. He married Phebe Ann, a daughter of Peter Lightner, who once owned the property now possessed by the families of Francis and Hugh Dever. A sketch of the Lightners is in course of preparation, when more will be said about the venerable Peter Lightner. John Cleek spent his life on the home farm. His family consisted of three sons, Peter Lightner, William Henderson, and Shelton Washington. The daughters were Mary Ann, Caroline Elizabeth, Alcinda Susan, Margaret Eveline, and Eliza Martha. Mary Ann was first married to the late Josiah Herold. She was left a widow, and afterwards married William C. Hull. Her daughters are Mrs. Patterson Poage and Miss Tokey Hull, near Edray. Caroline Elizabeth married the late Lanty Lockridge. Her sons are in the far West. Alcinda Susan became Mrs. Hugh Dever, and is now in Nebraska. Margaret Eveline married Renick Ward late of Randolph County, now in Colorado. Eliza Martha became Mrs. B. F. Flesman, and now lives on a part of the old homestead, as already stated. As to the sons of Mr. and Mrs. John Cleek, Shelton Washington died at the age of eighteen months. William Henderson Cleek married Miss Margaret Jane Flesman, and now occupies one of the nice homesteads already referred to near the public road. Mrs. Cleek was the eldest daughter of B. F. Flesman, Esq. Peter Lightner Cleek married Effie May, only daughter of the late Andrew D. Amis and Mrs. Eveline Amis. The pleasant home occupied by Mr. P. L. Cleek is near the original site, across the valley from the public road, and near the foot-hills of the Allegheny. Formerly the main road passed by the old Cleek homestead, crossing and re-crossing the valley for the convenience of the residents. Thus the traveler would cover a good many miles in making but little progress in direct distance, as matters were in former times. Mrs. Eveline Amis, sister of Isaac McNeel, Esq., at Mill Point; and also of the Hon. Mathew John McNeel, of the Levels, makes her home with Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Cleek. When a person visits such homes as this group, and others of similar type often to be found, it is gratifying to believe, all over our county, he is prepared to realize the truth of what the poet says: "God made the country, and man made the city." Yet the people will never be satisfied until there be a city at Driscoll, Huntersville, Marlinton, Hillsboro, Dunmore, Green Bank, Edray, Dilley's Mill, or Frost, from the longings one hears so frequently expressed in moving around. W. T. P.

FACETIOUS PASSENGER.—How often, conductor, does your trolley car kill a man?

CONDUCTOR (tartly).—Only once.

SHE.—I hear you said I talked too much.

HE.—No, I said you talked all the time.

BICYCLISTS are advised not to coast in summer or search in winter.

"I AM surprised that Jones should turn out such an incorrigible liar."

"I'm not." What else could you expect from a man with a hook nose and fishy eyes." (Fish liar joke. Form 11,387.)

The Weekly Letter.

The friends of humanity are endeavoring their brains to prevent the vast amount of misery and maiming that is caused by American girls marrying foreign, no-account noblemen, for whereas their money-making fathers are only worried over the getting of a legal title to as much real and personal property as possible, the daughters have set their hearts on a different sort of an acquisition, and wish to secure legal titles for themselves. It seems to me that the American ladies lack organization. If they would get together all would be well, and the effete nobility would not be able to bear off a rich tax-payer because she is afraid it will not be good form if she does not marry a titled foreigner, no matter how much of a degenerate he may happen to be. It is thought that the recent experience of the Baroness Poppenheim, who was a Miss Wheeler, of Philadelphia, will have a good influence upon the American heiresses. This lady, who stood well in the great city of Philadelphia, and who was able to go almost anywhere there she desired, is not recognized in the Court of Bavaria in any sum whatever,—by which I suppose they mean she was recommended without bail. That the lovely Miss Wheeler should have mentally blind-folded herself and compelled herself to marry the heavy swelled German Poppenheim, and be treated to the unlovely cold shoulder of a German court, seems a just retribution to a girl who was untrue to herself, her womanhood, and her country. The late Miss Wheeler must have a depraved taste, for I cannot imagine how anyone who, like that lady, is able to put up at the best hotel in the town, should wish to trespass on the hospitality of the King of Bavaria. If our girls had a better organization they could very soon make it bad form to marry any nobleman whatever, because it is well known that if those hoodoo things were worth having our own government would give them to us. Make it a case of *noblesse oblige*, and maybe the fine young lady, whose grand-father dug ditches for a side of meat, will refuse the count and shame the devil. The chances of "Baron Ringworm" will not be worth a "continental" then. I am opposed to the State of Nebraska legislating against girls marrying any one whose name has a handle to it, for, while it shows how progressive a State Nebraska is, still if you tell the girls that they can't do a thing they will "show you."

There is one point in justice to our opponents, the gentlemen from Europe, that we must mention. We will suppose that once upon a time there was a very beautiful young lady, and she was all that fancy painted, lovely and divine, and she was rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice; and it came to pass that many men sought her hand in marriage, but as yet she had not met her fate. At last, however, at a ball given in honor of the God of Good Times, she was introduced to a good young man, who fell in love with her, and, finally, told her that he could not do without her. And she seeing that he was a man amongst men, as well as amongst women; and that he was the only man among the many thousands whom she had seen and studied who could make her really happy; and that there was the life that could complete and content her own, surrendered unconditionally and was glad of the chance. But then came the rub. The man had had the misfortune to be born poor; and not only that, in a foreign country, and on him had descended a title and a name which had never been dishonored. He stood as the representative of one of the purest and best families of his land, whose fortunes had declined because they had not been restored in the many many questionable ways employed by so many of the great families. They were happy, and had not taken into consideration what the world would say. A spiteful squib in a daily paper woke the man. He

asked his sweetheart if she could bear the publicity that the New York Sunday Gouger would give their affair; but she loved him with the love that casteth out fear, and smiled on his apprehensions. Then came her father howling the Monroe Doctrine, and wishing her to marry his boyhood companion, who was a self-supporting millionaire, a widower with a neglected family of children. He was bald and had a mustache that was too large for his face. He weighed 230 pounds and was of short stature. He had an unholy color about the face, and was always a "wiping of himself" with a red bandanna handkerchief. But why enumerate. The woman did as all true women do, and married the man she loved, and the man who could make her happy. The New York papers went into convulsions when the wedding came off, but it did not make it wrong for those young people to marry; and they reaped the reward of their pluck by living happily ever afterwards.

An Incident of Long Ago.

Many years ago, far back in the past, a touching incident came under my observation that I may be permitted to relate. If for no other reason than its intimate connection with one whose name is a household word in the literary world. I mean the name of Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, with whom the readers of THE TIMES feel well acquainted, doubtless. But to my "incident."

Well,—(what would stories, real or fanciful, do without that word!) this is a sad true story, remember. The wintry cold was severe, the ground thickly covered with snow and the river, to boys' delight, as thickly thickened with the best skating-ice. School-hours were over for the day, and of course the main attraction for the boys (girls had not dreamed skating then; the world certainly moves, as Galileo might still say, were he alive,) repaired to their wide icy field to have a merry time. Among those boys, and as gay as any of them, was a little fellow named Munson, (Richard, perhaps, I forget his first name), and Munson was the maiden name of Mrs. M. E. Sangster. The exhilarating sport continued until, sadly, the Munson boy struck an air-hole in that Hoosic River. Like an arrow he dashed into the hole, and was seen no more. The skating ceased. Men were warned, and speedy, diligent efforts were made to recover my friend "Margaret's" cousin, but in vain. Long ere the poor boyish form was found had the breath of life fled. This sad event occurred many years ago, but it often comes to my mind. A. L. P.

A Song of Hope.

THE "HULL HOUSE" PRIZE POEM.

After an examination of over twelve hundred manuscripts, judges in the Hull House prize competition for people's song, announced their decision. Mary A. Lathbury's original poem, entitled "A Song of Hope," which received the highest prize, is as follows:

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
What are you weaving?
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow,
Now, while the shuttles fly,
Faster and faster,
Up and be at it—
At work with the master.
He stands at your loom,
Room for him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow,
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster,
Turn it—and lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for him—room!

WHERE is the man who said the tariff was not an issue?—The New York Press.

Plantation Pictures.

MORNING:

"Oh, mis'ry in de mornin'
Comes wid de turnout horn.
An' mo' an' mo' o' mis'ry
Befo' de day is gone!
From Monday on to Saddy,
Oute'll de sun go down,
Hit's nuffin' else but mis'ry
For all de yeah aroun'."

"I hates to heah dem roosters
Befo' de sun is riz.
I feel so stiff an' polly
An' full o' rheumatiz;
I's got de bad plumbago
All up an' down my back,
An' ebery step I trabbels
I heah my knee-jints crack."

"Hit ain't no use to grumble,
'Case when dat horn done blow
Dar ain't no time to tarry,
You got to swing de hoe;
You's got to shake an' shiver
Wet wid de mornin' dew.
An' woen de sun gits higher
Wid sweat wet, thew an' thew."

"Hit's grapplin' wid de tie-vines,
Hit's diggin' in de row,
De mo' you chop de grass dar
De mo' hit seems to grow;
My arms an' back is achin',
An' sho'ly I'll drop dead
Ef soon dat sun a-shinin'
Don't git right overhead."

NOON:

"Dar goes de horn for dinner!
Whoopee! You heahs it too!
Oh, come on, boys, I'll run you
F-r home! Come, shake yo' foot!
I bets I beats yo' plowmen
Upwun yo' swiftest mule,
An' doan' mistook dis nigger
For nary pokin' fool."

"You sees dat smoke a-quirlin'
Above my chimney top?
You better jes' believe you
Dar's sumpen dare to sop;
I smells dat po' k-a-sizzlin'
An' tas'e dat catfish fry—
I'll be de fus' to git dar,
I bets I does or die."

"Hya! hya! O Sam, I beat you!
Yo' mule ain't got no pace—
De bes' on dis plantashun—
Does you know how to race?
Ef dar had been a possum
A-bakin' in de pot,
I could a' beat de boss's
Bay buggy mar's bes' trot."

NIGHT:

"Tank Gawd dis is ended,
An' when dat yaller moon
Gits white an' bright an' higher
I's gwine to catch a coon.
A heavy dew is fellin',
Hit's good to leave de scent;
I's gwine to give dem varmints
A little worrimint."

"Dar's mis'ry in de mornin'—
But bes' lef' dat alone:
De res' dat comes wid night-time
Is all I calls my own;
I'll drap dem stiff rheumatics
Oute'll de roosters caw,
An' leave off dat plumbago
Oute'll de turnout blow."

—Times-Herald.

Our Flag in England.

An English friend of the Companion and of the United States, at Oxford, England, writes to us that when the Prince and Princess of Wales lately visited that town with their hosts, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the stars and stripes were to be seen everywhere. The biggest flag that hung out across the busiest street was the American flag. He says also that at Christmas it is a common custom to use almost as many little American flags as Union Jacks and Royal flags in decorating the Christmas trees. He adds:

"And the school children and other children for whom these trees are got up all know it, and learn to look upon the British and American flags side by side as those of two brother nations. I am not thinking of Christmas trees in any specially 'Americanized' spot (if such there be), but in country parishes and town school celebrations. Curiously enough I never heard any one refer to it or speak of it as exceptional—it is done as a matter of course, as being the natural thing to do."

"It is a sort of quiet, friendly feeling that has long been growing, and finds one of its expressions in this very simple, unemotional shape, but I am glad to think that our children here learn to look upon the American flag as they do."

We are able to confirm this statement, from a pleasant remembrance of numerous American flags displayed in the streets of Newport and Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, through which the Princess Beatrice was to pass on her way to open a bazaar at Carisbrooke Castle in the summer of 1895.

It is to be feared that a similar display of English flags, with the stars and stripes, on a festive occasion in an American city would draw upon those who used them a strong suspicion of disloyalty.—The Youth's Companion.

Pay your subscription.

West Virginia's Lumber and Tariff.

Mr. A. W. Winchester, of Buckhannon, told some home truths to the members of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, in arguing for a tariff on lumber Thursday. Mr. Winchester is a practical lumberman and is an authority with a national reputation. He said:

There has been a great deal of times theoretical argument to the committee, but Winchester began, the of protection and all the of the committee soon of that instead of a dreamy theorist who was a practical lumberman who knew what he wanted and could from experience. He went right at the heart of the subject and remained there until he had told the committee some impressive facts.

West Virginia, Mr. Winchester said, is the most truly American state in the Union, and then he got down to business and told what West Virginia needs, and what is the matter with one of her great industries, as follows:

We do not need scientific forestry down our way. The growth of our timber is so rapid that the forests restore themselves without artificial help as fast as they can be cut away. I can show you strips of country there, which used to be main highways and wagon roads thirty years ago, which are now covered with spruce saw logs. Why do we use all this timber? Because Canadian lumber comes in so cheap that we can't afford to pay for the labor of cutting and milling ours. The only use we can make of it is to strip off its tan bark and sell that. So you may go along there for miles and miles and see the withered, bare, blighted-looking trunks going to waste, either rotting or offering food for forest fires, and thus not bringing anything in return, but being a positive menace to the whole country around.

Talk about labor. Why, we have in our West Virginian mountaineers not only the cheapest laborers in the country, but the most skillful axmen. They make every thing they use, from the house they live in down to their coffee mills, with no tool but an ax. And these are the people who are allowed to suffer for lack of remunerating work in the midst of nature's lakuriance because we haven't any means of keeping out foreign competition. We are supporting the foreign capitalist and the foreign laborer, and letting the best of our own remain in hurtful idleness.

All this is true as gospel. Since the tariff was taken from lumber by a free trade Congress the industry has languished. Mr. Winchester's argument is not involved nor theoretical. It is enough to state facts as they are—the actual result of free trade, and it is gratifying to note, according to the newspaper accounts, his speech made a deep impression upon the committee.

The people of West Virginia voted for protection to their lumber and coal and manufacturing quite as much as they voted sound money, and Mr. Winchester was echoing their sentiments expressed at the polls. Our Democratic friends who do not understand why the state has been revolutionized politically might find an explanation in the lumber camps, where matters are just as Mr. Winchester has described them.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

MOVING THE WELL.—A family have recently taken into their employ a rosy cheeked Irish maid-of-all-work, say that her blunders cause them amusement enough to compensate for any trouble they entail.

One day, the man of the house stated in Bridget's presence that he intended having a wood-house built on a piece of ground which at that time enclosed a well.

"And sure, sorr," said the enquiring Bridget, "will you be moving the well to a more convenient spot when the wood house is builded?"

A smile crossed her employer's face and instantly Bridget saw she had made a mistake of some sort.

"It's meself that's a fool! I'm thinking," she said, hastily bound to retrieve herself, "av course when the well was moved every drop of wather would run av it."

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 3

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 13, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

John Hartman Ruckman.

Among the citizens of our county in later years from the forties to the sixties that took a lively interest in everything that promised to promote the interests of education, morality, and the prosperity of the county generally, John H. Ruckman, Esq., deserves more than a brief notice.

He traced his ancestry to one Samuel Ruckman, a native of England, and born in 1643. The Ruckmans had lived awhile in North-East Wales, bordering England, and thence came to Long Island, New York, in 1682. Thomas Ruckman, son of Samuel the Welsh emigrant, was born on Long Island, in 1682, and his son James Ruckman, another link in the ancestral chain, was born in New Jersey in 1716. James Ruckman's son David Ruckman was born in New Jersey in 1747. David Ruckman is the progenitor of the Ruckman relationship in Highland and Pocahontas Counties. He came to what is now south-east Highland, Virginia, and settled in lower Back Creek Valley, about 1784. The place is now occupied by William Price Campbell, Esq., whose wife is a daughter of Colonel David Ruckman, a grandson of the pioneer and called for him.

The settler married a New Jersey wife, who seems to have been a lady of high aspirations, and longed for something far better than she could have in New Jersey. Marvellous accounts seemed to have been reported about the beauty, wealth, and happiness of southern homes. That in Virginia people lived in houses with earthen floors, discarding the use of wood. She seems to have gathered from this that the floors were of mosaic work, such as princes have about their homes in the old country. Upon reaching the place of destination and finding what earthen floors meant on the Virginia frontier, her disappointment was so intense that she wished to return at once; but circumstances were such that this was impossible, and so the situation was accepted, went to work and a home was reared out of the Virginia forest. Her name was Susannah Little.

David and Susannah Ruckman were the parents of four sons and four daughters. Elizabeth, Sophia, Mary, and Hannah. Samuel, John, James, and David Little. One of these worthy people, David Ruckman, died on the homestead reared by their own industrious, mutually helpful efforts, July 11, 1822, and is buried on a gentle eminence that overlooks the scene of the toils and cares from which they now so silently rest. She survived and came to Pocahontas with her son David, and died about 1845, far advanced in the eighties.

John H. Ruckman, in whose memory this biographic paper is especially prepared, was the eldest son of Samuel Ruckman, Esq., of Highland County, Virginia. Samuel Ruckman just named was the eldest son of the pioneer, and was born in New Jersey, November 17, 1783. His first wife was Nancy Hartman, from beyond Greenbank. They were married July 18, 1809, and settled on Back Creek. There were one son, John H., and two daughters, Mary and Nancy, in the first family. Samuel Ruckman's second wife was Margaret Slaven, from Pocahontas County, and her children were James, Elizabeth, Asa, and David VanMeter.

Mary Ruckman married Isaac Gum. She is survived by two sons Isaac and Aaron Gum.

Nancy Ruckman was married to William Wade, went west, and is survived by several children, names not in hand.

James Ruckman died in youth. Elizabeth Ruckman was married to John P. Ervine. She is survived by her three children, James, Mary and Anna.

Asa Ruckman married Cornelia Brown, and went west.

David V. Ruckman married Anna Herring, daughter of the late Bethuel Herring, of Augusta county.—Their children were Kate, who is Mrs. Wise Herold; Lucy,

now Mrs. Edward Wade; Anna Laurie, now Mrs. William Price Campbell; Margerie is the wife of Rev. Cooke, of Missouri; Sarah is at home; David Glendye Ruckman lives in Augusta; Samuel Ruckman a youth of more than ordinary promise died when a student.

Col. D. V. Ruckman's second wife was Miss Lizzie Eagle, of Doe Hill, Highland County, daughter of the late Samuel Eagle, Esq.

John H. Ruckman, Esq., was born in Highland County (then Bath) November 11, 1810. He married Mary (Polly) M. Bruffey November 7, 1833. She was a daughter of Patrick Bruffey, Esq., and his wife, Ann Slaven. He first settled at the old homestead on Back Creek, and then moved to Pocahontas, about 1845, to the Bradshaw place, near Mill Point. He finally located on the Greenbrier, opposite the Stamping Creek junction, where he built a fine residence and spent several years. Mr. and Mrs. Ruckman were the parents of eight children: Caroline, Sydney, Charles, Samuel, James A., William Patrick, David Newton and Polly Ann. It is a sad reflection that not one of these sprightly sons and daughters is now alive.

Caroline became Mrs. William J. Cackley, near Mill Point, and died soon thereafter; Charles Ruckman was a Confederate soldier, became a prisoner of war, and was for some time at Fort Delaware, and on his return homeward, died at Baltimore from the effects; Samuel Ruckman, a younger Confederate soldier, died of sickness at Green Bank, occasioned fatigue and exposure; James Atlee Ruckman died in battle at Port Republic, Virginia; William Patrick, David Newton and Polly Ann died in childhood.

Sidney Ruckman, the eldest of the sons, was a Confederate soldier and survived the war. He married Almira Campbell, daughter of the late William Campbell, Esq., who at the time occupied the home opened up by David Ruckman, the pioneer. It was the writer's pleasure to officiate upon the occasion, and was made the recipient of one of the most liberal fees ever known to be given for such a service in that vicinity. After all the perils of war, he came near losing his life in a time of peace in a rencontre, that is alleged to have been the principle reason of the famous Atchison lynching at Monterey. It is reported that all this was done in direct opposition to Sidney's wishes, and that he was always sorry it ever happened, as he felt himself fully able to take care of himself.

He finally went to Oklahoma, and on his way to meet and bring home his wife, visiting in Kansas, he died under sudden and sad circumstances September 7, 1896, at the hands of suspected parties, who were pursued and dealt with in a very summary manner. He is survived by his wife and two sons. The young men are reported to be very promising and bid fair to make first-class citizens. Their names are Charles and William Ruckman.

John H. Ruckman's second wife was Mary J. Woodell, near Green Bank, a sister of Mrs. M. P. Slavin, at Marlinton. In 1863 he sold out his possessions in Pocahontas and moved to Georgia, where he died some years since. Mrs. Ruckman has married again, and is now Mrs. M. J. Wilson.

Thus has the compiler been able by the assistance of Mrs. Mary Cackley and her nephew, Wallace Ruckman, to present what has been done herewith illustrating the history of a very good citizen in his day and generation.

The writer cherishes the memory of this man with feelings of special interest. He owes something in the way of mental stimulus to his influence.

"William, do you know that if you were to try, you might become something of a man in time? My advice is, set your aim high and see what it may all come to you yet."

"Well, Mr. Ruckman, you talk differently from what I generally

hear about myself. A person, who knows me much better than you do, told me that I was about the biggest fool in all this country, and sometimes I feel as if it might be so."

"Well you just listen to what I say and try to make the best of yourself, and let us see what may it come too."

Some little time after this interview, I was at his house for dinner and, when we took our places, he invited me to invoke a blessing, and so at his table my first effort of the kind was ever made.

For some years we were confidential friends, but finally our paths drifted far apart and we saw and knew but little of each other face to face, but in memory he was often present to my mind, and he is now, as I pencil these memorial paragraphs, seemingly near enough to grasp his hand and greet him the time of day. He was a scrupulous member of the M. E. Church, an ardent advocate of temperance and intensely devoted to welfare of his country. For his country he gave his prayers, his means and his sons, and finally his grey hairs went down to the grave with nothing more that he could do or suffer in the way of obedience to the Divine will.

There is a calm for those who weep. A rest for weary pilgrims found. They softly lie, they sweetly sleep Low in the ground.

W. T. P.

Navigating a Cow.

When I was down on Cape Cod last summer I heard an amusing story about an old sea captain and his cow. Captain Peterson, after sailing the sea for more than forty years, finally retired to a little farm near Barnstable, where he settled down with a horse, cow, and two or three dozen hens. His cow the a lank and rather stubborn creature, was said to come from very good stock, and when the Barnstable people took it in their heads to have a fair, Captain Peterson determined to exhibit his cow.

But when the day came to drive her to the grounds the cow showed that she had a mind of her own and would not budge a step beyond the gate. In vain the old Captain tugged at the rope, pumelled her sides, and pushed her flanks. The cow wanted to go to pasture, and was bound she would not go to the fair.

Captain Peterson's patience was very nearly gone, when suddenly an idea occurred to him. The he was not strong enough himself to force the cow to go to the fair, his training suggested something that was. Tying the cow to the gate-post, he went up into the loft of his barn and threw down an old sail stepped to a dory mast. Then he put a horse's blanket belt through an iron ring, strapped the belt around the cow, inserted the end of the mast in the ring, and bound the mast to the side of the cow with some fifty feet of rope.

The wind blew "quartering" and when the Captain untied the cow raised the sail the canvas was swelled out over the cow's back and away she went "sidling" down the road, mooring and lunging, and trying to stop herself in vain. Capt. Peterson seized her tail, and, using it as a rudder, guided her skillfully in the right direction. With every fresh puff of wind the obstinate cow would be hurried along faster, while the dust blew up in clouds, and the sail flapped and tugged, while Capt. Peterson held the mainsheet with one hand and the cow's tail in the other.

It was a hard voyage for both of them, but not a long one; and when they came in sight of the fair ground everybody ran out to see the remarkable sight of a cow being sailed thro the streets like a ship. Cheers and laughter filled the air, and when the Captain finally whiled his cow around at the gate of the fair ground and brought her neatly "up into the wind," the shout that arose might have been heard two miles away.

Unfortunately, Capt. Peterson's cow did not take one of the prizes for blooded stock, but the Captain himself was given a special prize by the fair commissioners for "the best device for getting balky cattle to market."—The Outlook.

PROF. A. D. HOPKINS, of the University, has discovered a new variety of dewberry in the Preston County Glades. It is bright red in color when ripe, and has delicious flavor.

The wheat crop of Berkeley County is estimated at 600,000 bushels; the wheat unusually fine.

AN OPEN LETTER.

In compliance with the request of Captain W. L. McNeel and others, we lay before our readers the following communication from Mr. C. Z. Hevener, recently a citizen of Marlinton, and bespeak their sympathies as he so pathetically pleads for in the sad afflictions, past and present, that have befallen him and his family:

Editor of The Pocahontas Times: Dear Sir—With an aching heart I write you something for publication about the troubles I have had since I left Marlinton, August 19, 1895.

Upon leaving Marlinton I went to Lowell, W. Va., where I failed to get work sufficient to support my family. October 18, 1895, I moved to the White Sulphur where on the 1st day of March, 1896, I came down with typhoid fever and was given up by several doctors to die. For eight weeks I knew of nothing that was going on.

On May 9th, 1896, Willie took the fever, and my beloved wife was very careful to wait on us both through our sickness. She became greatly dissatisfied with the people here, and so, July 30, 1896, I went to Back Creek, two miles from the old Sweet Springs, to blacksmith for E. A. Huddleston's saw mill.

July 20th a freshet washed the log road away and business was suspended. August 13, I came to Burr's Valley, twelve miles south west of Huntersville, to blacksmith for Capt. Peters' camp, with T. Lester foreman. Here I worked until January 7, 1897. January 15, 1897, I came to Captain W. L. McNeel's, near Hillsboro, where I am now at work with a breaking heart, two children and an insane wife.

June 30, Mrs. S. E. Hevener, my wife, was judged insane by Justice Curry and Drs. McClintic and Larue. Such an account of wanderings and troubles, and my condition is very distressing. I have my two children to provide for, which I am more than willing to do if God gives me health and strength. I ask the good people of the surrounding country to give me a fair share of their patronage, for I am more than willing to work.

I am thankful for sympathizing friends, such as Capt. W. L. McNeel and family and all the neighbors around me.

I am not a professed follower of Christ, tho at times I feel like leaving the world and following Christ. I am one of the twelve children of Zebulon Hevener, deceased, of Mountain Grove, Virginia, and the only one of the family now living that does not belong to the church, so I suppose I have all my trials and troubles to bear by myself.

I wish to ask all praying people to pray for me, as I can't pray for myself. I hope we will all know each other better, when the mists have rolled away. I now think of what has often been told me, "Ask and you shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you," and then I think of the passage of Scripture which says, "The prayers of the wicked availeth nothing." Now this is why I ask the righteous people to pray for me.

Shakespeare says that loud singing, talk and whistling is not happiness, that sometimes it is to drown truth. I can say by self-experience that this is correct. Hoping that my many friends will have sympathy for me in my troubles and help me all they can.

Your friend,
C. Z. HEVENER.

Academy, July 26, 1897.

A Fortune in a Kernel of Wheat.

Talking about wheat stories, the first one of the season comes from George Levitt. George says that in the spring of 1894 he was at George Fifer's place, near Ruten postoffice, and his attention was attracted by a small drill of wheat in Mr. Fifer's garden. He asked regarding it and was told by Mr. Fifer that in 1893 he killed a wild goose and in cleaning it he found a kernel of very peculiar wheat. He saved it and planted it the following spring, raising four heads, one of which contained 109 kernels. Mr. Levitt has watched this wheat each year with considerable interest, and recently had another talk with Mr. Fifer about it. The latter has continued to plant what he had harvested the previous year and this season has 14 acres in. He says that in ordinary seasons this wheat will yield from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre. He intends to place it on the market in 1899 and will sell it for seed at \$2 per bushel. The wheat is a hard red color, and as hard as our Fife wheat. Some of the heads last season measured 6 1/2 inches in length and contained four rows of kernels. Mr. Levitt believes that this variety will be the wheat of the country when it is once placed on the market.—North Dakota Free Press.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas. But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

Lincoln's Warning.

(Appendix Congressional Globe, 37th Cong., p. 4.)

Persons given to ponder political words of soberness and truth will find much to think about in what President Lincoln said about the tendency of affairs, many years since. Whoever reads this and understands its import need have no trouble to decide how to place his vote where it will do the most good.

Monarchy itself is sometimes hinted at as a possible refuge from the power of the people. In my present position, I could scarcely be justified were I to omit raising a warning voice against this approach of returning despotism. It is not needed nor fitting here that a general argument should be made in favor of popular institutions; but there is one point with its connections not so hackneyed as most others, to which I ask a brief attention. It is the effort to place capital on an equal footing with, if not above, labor in the structure of government. It is assumed that labor is available only in connection with capital, that no body labors unless somebody else owns capital somehow by the use of it induces him to labor.

Labor is prior to, and independent of, capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the highest consideration. * * * No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up poverty; none less inclined to take or touch ought which they have not honestly earned. Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they now possess, and which, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the door of advancement against such as they, and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them till all of liberty shall be lost.

It is something rather difficult to explain, yet it is a well known fact and but rarely called in question, it is far easier to coast down hill than to draw the sled or coasting board up hill. Sometimes this discourages persons and they cease to find pleasure or joy in coasting. While the reason may not be very apparent, yet experience makes it self-evident, that if it were coasting down hill all the time and no climbing up to be done, we should become but little better than the sleds that carry us. For a time there would be pleasurable exhilaration, but we should soon lose our vigor and our health, and then there would be no pleasure in the act. The up hill work is what develops the capacity to enjoy the pleasures sought and imparts healthful vigor. On this principle the plan of a successful life is arranged. Constant effort in the way of endurance and resistance is the main condition on which a beautiful, happy life can be achieved with the materials of a human experience. When this comes to be realized, then we aim to place our feet firmly on the first step of the Golden Stairs, whose landing is near the presence of God where there is fullness of joy and pleasures for ever more. The noble accept the situation and patiently toil upward.

As WHITE officials refuse to serve under the negro Collector of Georgia, it seems likely that the collecting business will be entirely in the hands of negroes.

"Nearer to Thee."

They were singing, sweetly singing And the song melodiously On the evening air was ringing, "Nearer, O my God, to thee!" In my eyes the teardrops glistened As it stirred the twilight dim, And I wondered as I listened If it brought them nearer Him.

Were they like the wanderer weary, Song and life in sweet accord, Resting in the darkness dreary In that nearness to the Lord? Had the Spirit ever sought them, To be slighted or denied? Had that dear song ever brought them Closer to the Savior's side?

I have heard its music often, Felt its meaning deep and sweet, And my weary heart would soften, Singing at my Master's feet, "Nearer thee"—O precious feeling! Nearer thee in gain and loss; Nearer thee when I am kneeling In the shadow of the cross!

Nearer thee when love descending Falls in blessing on my head; Nearer thee when I am bending O'er the graves that hide my dead!

Nearer thee in joy, in sorrow, 'Tis the same where'er I roam; Nearer thee to-day, tomorrow, O my king, my Christ, my home!

—Frank L. Stanton.

A Remarkable Case of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by druggists.

A maid with a duster Once made a great bluster A-dusting a bust in the hall And when it was dusted The bust it was busted, And the bust is now dust. That is all.

—Princeton Tiger

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hull's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. B. E. Rodey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he would certainly know. For sale by druggists.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 4

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 20, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July,—July is levy term.

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DR. J. J. CAMPBELL,

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Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
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Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Poage relationship claims a place in the annals of our county, and some attention will be given to them in this sketch.

The Porges are of pure Scotch-Irish ancestry, and were among the parties that suffered in the siege of Londonderry. The line of descent can be traced to two brothers, Robert and John Poage, who "proved their importation at their own charges" at Orange O. H., 1740. The Pocahontas Porges are the descendants of Robert Poage, who settled between Staunton and Fort Defiance, and was among the first to occupy that attractive portion of the famous valley of Virginia. Robert Poage's wife was Elizabeth Preston, whose family settled in the vicinity of Waynesboro with the pioneers about 1740. Their son John married Mary Blair and settled near the Poage homestead in Augusta.

William Poage, one of John Poage's sons, married Margaret Davies, and settled in the Little Levels at the place where Charles W. Beard, Esq. now resides (1897) about 1782. Mrs Poage died in 1843 aged 98 years. Their children were William, George Washington Moses Hoge, Samuel Davies, and Elizabeth.

William Poage, junior, married the widow Nancy Gatewood, a daughter of Major Jacob Warwick and Mary Vance his wife, and lived at Marlin's Bottom, now Marlinton, early in the century.

Major William Poage's daughter Rachel was married to the late Josiah Beard, of Locust. They were the parents of Hon. W. T. Beard, Charles W. Beard, John G. Beard, Samuel J. Beard; Henry Moffett Beard; Agnes Beard, now Mrs Alvin Clark, near Hillsboro; Joel Early Beard, a Confederate soldier, died during the war; Wallace Warwick Beard, Edwin L. Beard, Sabina, now Mrs George S. McNeel, near Hillsboro; and Margaret, now Mrs Washington Levisay, at Frankford, Greenbrier County.

Josiah Beard, Esq., is to be remembered as the first clerk of Pocahontas County, and a person of the highest character for all that makes a true Christian patriot, and of his children it may be said they are worthy sons and daughters of a very worthy father and mother.

Mary Vance Poage was married first to Robert Beale of Botetourt, and settled on Elk, where he died, leaving one daughter, Margaret Elizabeth Beale. There was another child that died at the age of a few months. When it was buried the father walked around the grave and then looking upward with his tearful eyes said: "Our God in Heaven only knows who will be the next to be buried here; it may be myself." Four weeks from that day he too was carried there, and buried by his heart-broken friends and neighbors, and is spoken of by the old people at this day as one of the most solemn burials they were ever at in their lives.

Mrs Mary Beale was married the second time to Henry M. Moffett, Esq., clerk of the county, and lived at Huntersville and then at the Levels. Margaret Beale, her eldest daughter, became Mrs G. B. Moffett, an eminent physician. Their sons, Robert and James Moffett, live in St. Louis and Chicago, employed in the Standard Oil business. Sally Moffett became Mrs Alexander McChesney, late of Charleston, West Virginia. Martha Moffett is now Mrs Hall, near Philippi, Barbour County. Mary Evlina Moffett is Mrs William P. Thompson, of New York City, who was a Colonel in the Confederate service. Rachel Moffett is now Mrs Robert McChesney, of Lewisburg. George H. Moffett became a lawyer, Speaker of the West Virginia Legislature, distinguished editor, and is now railroad attorney and resides at Parkersburg.

Colonel William Woods Poage son of Major William Poage, married Julia Callison, of Locust, and settled on the old homestead, finally moved to Poage's Lane, where

Woods Poage now reside. Lieut Moffett Poage, killed in the war, was also his son. Lieut Porges only child, Mrs Sally W. Beery, lives at Mt. Clinton, Virginia.

Margaret Davies Poage was married to the late James A. Price, of Botetourt County, Virginia, and settled at Marlin's Bottom on a section of the Poage homestead. Her children were William T. Price; Elizabeth, who became Mrs Allen Burner. Her son, George A. Burner, lives in Minneapolis. James Henry Price, Josiah Woods Price, Eugenia Frances, who became Mrs Franklin Cochran, John Calvin Price, Andrew Gatewood Price, who died at Point Lookout a prisoner of war, July 6th, 1864. He was of the Bath Squadron. Nancy Warwick Price, Mary Margaret Georgiana, now Mrs A. M. McLaughlin, near Lewisburg, W. Va.; George Jankin Price, and Samuel D. Price.

Moses Hoge Poage, son of William Poage the Levels settler, married Martha McDannald, of Windy Cove, Bath County, and settled on the place now held by Alvin Clark, Esq. Their sons and daughters were William, Franklin, Cyrus H. Davis Brown, Elizabeth who became Mrs George Van Eman, a Presbyterian minister; and Mary Poage, who became Mrs Hanna. Late in life Moses H. Poage emigrated to Missouri.

George Washington Poage married Miss Rankin and settled on the place now occupied by Preston Clark, Esq. The children of the first family were William, who was killed by a falling tree; Rankin, who married Nancy Wolfenbarger, settled where the late Rev M. D. Dunlap resided. He finally went west. James R. Poage, late of Edray, West Virginia. Mrs Ann Wanless, wife of Ralph Wanless, in the Hills, and mother of Rev G. P. Wanless, an eminent Methodist minister; Mrs Elizabeth Burner, second wife of the late George Burner, of Travellers Rest.

Mr George W. Poage's second wife was Elizabeth Beard, sister of Josiah Beard, mentioned elsewhere in this sketch. The children of the second family were George Washington Poage, junior, Samuel Davies Poage, John B. Poage, and Elizabeth Poage, who became Mrs William P. Hill.

Mr George W. Poage was a person of fine appearance, and his resemblance to the portraits of Washington of whom he was a namesake was frequently remarked upon. An evergreen prayer-meeting was conducted at his house on silent Sabbaths. He loved to "wail with judicious care" the hymns and tunes that were once sung by the Covenanters in Scotland. While there was much singing, and much reading, and much praying, but few things were sung, read, and prayed, and so the minds of the worshippers were concentrated on the few things needful—the forgiveness of sins through the blood of Jesus, a new heart and a right spirit. Advanced in years, Mr Poage went west with his family and settled in Missouri.

Samuel Davies Poage, youngest son of William Poage, senior, married Miss Rebecca Arbuckle, of Lewisburg, sister of the late Captain Charles Arbuckle, of Texas, and lived at the old homestead. He had been educated for a Presbyterian ministry, but declined the exercise of his duties thro a morbid sense of unworthiness, unfit for assuming duties so sacred and responsible as he regarded ministerial vows demanded. He was a faithful helper in the prayer-meetings led by his venerable brother George Poage. While attending school taught by Rev Joseph Brown at the Brick church the writer boarded in Mr Poage's family. He has heard him in secret prayer in his private room long after midnight, such were his devotional habits. It mattered not how cold the night might be, Mr Poage would spend hours in that room in secret devotions, and oftentimes he would come out with his features all radiant with ecstatic emotion.

Elizabeth Poage, daughter of

Colonel Hill late in his life felt it his duty to remove west. It was one of the most mournful episodes that ever occurred in the social history of the Levels when Moses Poage, George Poage, and Colonel Hill set out for the west with their families in order to seek new homes in their old age. The most of these persons located in Daviess County, Missouri, and many of their descendants are in that State which has been to so large extent occupied by Virginia people as to be regarded as a new Virginia.

William Poage, senior, was a Presbyterian ruling elder and virtually the founder of the Oak Grove Presbyterian church. Some of the first religious meetings conducted by Presbyterian ministers in this region was at his house. When the pulpit would be vacant years at a time there would be religious services at his home or the home of one of his sons, who were also elders. Visiting friends from from Kentucky brought with them the revival spirit that has rendered the early history of Kentucky so famous, and it broke out in the Levels in 1801. Parties in Augusta heard of it, and came over to see and hear what it all meant.

The pastor of the Old Stone Church, Rev William Wilson, a relative of the Porges, and fifteen or twenty of the young people also relatives came over together. They became imbued with the spirit of the moment and went back singing and praying as they traveled along. The effect upon the home people in the valley as they rode up singing and praying was overwhelming; and from that point the old Stone Church, the revival influence went all over the State, wherever there were Presbyterian congregations, and the results are visible at the present time tho so nearly a hundred years ago. So it appears a great matter was kindled by a little watchfire that had been kindled in the old Poage homestead.

May it be that all having the blood of such an ancestry in their veins strive to be worthy of it, and ever be thankful that they are the sons and daughters of an ancestry that has passed into history and, what is far higher and better, the children of such as have passed into the skies. W. T. P.

VERBAL REVERBERATIONS OF THE INSTITUTE.

The past week has been one of genuine social enjoyment, mental and moral improvement, owing to the presence of the Teachers Institute at Marlinton.

Parties, who had looked upon Institutes as a nuisance, publicly announced a decided change in their views, and now looked upon Institutes, conducted as this has been, as something next to indispensable to the attainment of best results in school work.

A very marked mental quickening was apparent in the attention given, and the questions that were propounded by the teachers. One of the teachers brought up the query, "Where would we come out at were a tunnel projected thro the earth?" Some thought, "China, of course," another India, but the querist himself, against all odds, contended the coming out place would be in the Southern Ocean, not far from Australia. This querist has not spent his life on Hill's Creek for nothing.

A visitor, a citizen of marked prominence in County affairs, gave a talk on the uses of history as the means of learning the lessons of experience without undergoing the hardships entailed by actual experience. This idea was illustrated by pertinent object lessons. One learns by experience that fire will

the first what fire will do without getting his own fingers burnt if he will heed what is told him.

Prof. Rucker impressed it upon the teachers to take special pains to interest pupils in history. He thought mountain boys, in their limited environment, and with so few opportunities in sight would be stimulated and encouraged to high endeavors, were they to learn that limited opportunities are no real barrier to the highest success. Jefferson, with his wealth and college advantages, was matched Hamilton with his poverty and self imparted education. John Q. Adams, with all his wealth, early advantages and wonderful learning, found his peer in Henry Clay, "the Mill-boy of the Slashes." Other examples equally pertinent were mentioned.

Another citizen visitor "waked up things" by calling for the correct analysis of the famous couplet: "The swan, on still St Mary's Lake, float double, swan and shadow." St Mary's Lake was from being still while this discussion was going on, and the swan was doubled up sure enough.

A self invited speaker, in his remarks at one of the evening entertainments, recommended the Bible as the newest thing—now out in the way of reading, and the phenomenal craze for something new and fresh in reading matter could not be more effectively satisfied than by an attentive and intelligent perusal of the Bible. As water is the drink of all drinks, so the Bible is the book of all books. By going west sufficiently far one gets into the east, so by going into the oldest things sufficiently far, one may come into what is 'newest and freshest.'

Prof Lowe insisted upon teachers giving their pupils good, nourishing mental food and a plenty of it, if they wanted to develop robust and strong minded pupils. He gave this as an object lesson: "A farmer hired a hand to cut some meadow. The work did not progress to his satisfaction and he complained of it to a friend. The friend went to the meadow and found the hand at work, cutting a very slow and narrow lick, and muttering to himself:

"Milk and whey,
Milk and whey
Three times a day."

He returned to the house and told the farmer that it would be well to make a change in the diet, and give his hand plenty of fried bacon and eggs, and see what it would come to. The farmer acted on the suggestion and gave the hand a square meal as hinted at, and the visitor went down to the meadow to see how it was after dinner. He found the mower swinging a swift and vigorous lick, and singing to himself:

"Bacon and eggs,
Bacon and eggs;
Look out for your legs."

The teachers were left to make for themselves the intended use of the parable.

While the effects of alcoholism were under discussion, a scene transpired that surpasses anything for pathos and moral courage that has ever taken place in the history of this Institute, and perhaps of any other in any State. With his honest eyes suffused with regretful tears and with broken words Prof. Rucker alluded to former meetings of the Institute which he had attended when a part of the outfit he had provided was a jug of whiskey, and under its influence he had time after time lectured to the teachers of this county. Hereafter, God helping him, he would forever have nothing more to do with strong drink. And now when he meets a youth with breath perfumed with cloves or peppermint drops he would fain take him lovingly by the hand and lead him around some building to be to themselves, not to give him red liquor, but to advise him "look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color to the cup, or moveth itself aright, for at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." O that everything that is pure, lovely, and of good report could be combined to pulverize the

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes: it protects the pill, and disguises it to the sensitive palate. Some coats are too heavy; they won't dissolve, and the pills they cover pass through the system, harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill, with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook," with a hundred others. Free. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

and adder from our homes.

Among the last things done was to adopt by a rising vote a resolution in memory of Miss M'Quaide Beard, whom the Heavenly Teacher had taken to Himself since the last meeting of the Institute.

S. C. R.

No Ordinary Passion.

For nearly an hour Horatio Dexter had been upon his knees in front of Flavia Johnson, pouring out his love. His was no ordinary passion. He had worshipped the beautiful girl from the moment his eyes had first looked into hers.

"Flavia," he implored, "have mercy! Can't you see that if you will not become my wife there will be no hope for me?"

"No, don't say that," she returned in low, sweet accents; "you will get over it. Three years ago Titus Henderson told me the same thing. Now he is married to another, and the father of twins. I know that he is happy. You will forget me as he has forgotten me. You will meet some one else and love her, and then, in good time, be happy with your wife—I mean your family, as he is."

"Ah," he bitterly replied, "others may be happy with their wives. I do not care for them. You—you Flavia, are what I want. You are the pole star of my existence. Say that you can learn to love me. Say that I may at least hope. Do not compel me to go away and destroy myself! Save me, Flavia, save me!"

"Poor boy!" she said, stroking his curls, "I am sorry for you. I wish I were not so lovely. It is terrible, this thing of driving people mad for love of me. I will give you a little lock of my hair, which you can wear next to your heart. Perhaps that will help you get over it."

"No! No!" he sobbed, "I don't think a lock of hair on my heart would do a bit of good. It would only tickle me. I am very ticklish Flavia. Keep your hair. Now I'm going to give you just one more chance. Will you or will you not be mine?"

She bent and pressed her rich, ripe lips against his forehead, and then replied:

"Alas! I cannot; I am promised to another, who makes more money in a day than you earn in a week. It nearly breaks my heart to tell you this, but you have forced me to do so. Were things arranged differently, I could be happy with you, for love is knocking at the door of my heart."

Horatio Dexter got up, looked to see if his trousers were badly bagged at the knees or not, and then, in cold, harsh tones, said:

"Well, inasmuch as it seems to be a money transaction with you, I suppose I ought to pay you something for the time you have wasted in hearing my story. How much do I owe you?"

Drawing herself up like an angry princess, she said:

"You insult me, sir! Go, before I call my father, who stands 6 feet 2 in his socks and weighs 197 pounds."

So he departed, saying:

"The day will come when you will be sorry that you permitted the desire for money to kill your love."

That was five years ago. To-day she is a grass widow, living upon a miserable alimony of \$14 per week, while he has a political job with a salary and fees of \$12,000 a year, and clerks, hired at the expense of the public, to do the work.

S. Canfield. It was in Louisiana, in one of the old houses with white verandas, with which the Attakapas County is dotted. The gun was a hundred years old if it was a day and five feet if it was an inch, and its metal could be cut with a knife. Its locks were richly arabesqued and its stock was of the finest walnut.

It had been a been beauty in its time, and had cost much gold. The family who owned it was of the best blood of France. Originally fired with flints, the gun had been altered to meet the more modern demand of the percussion-cap. Handmade from muzzle to butt, it was singularly graceful throughout its great length, and "balanced" beautifully.

Upon one side of the stock was an inscription in letters of silver, as follows:

"Legere et scilicet pedagogi est, sed optime collineare est Dei."

This may be called a sort of schoolboy Latin for the idea: "Reading and writing are to be learned of the schoolmaster, but a crack shot is the work of God." Mr Canfield declares that a marksman of talent may derive his proficiency from practice, but a marksman of genius "born so." To all appearances these born marksmen make their calculations as to wind and light instinctively, in the lift of the weapon from the hip to the cheek, without thinking anything about it.

Some of the greatest shooters in the world have never heard of outside their own limited personal acquaintance. One of these, whom Mr Canfield met on the Rio Grande, would, with the ordinary forty-five calibre single-action Colt's revolver in his hand—a force-ball weapon with which it is very difficult to obtain accuracy,—spin upon his heels and clip the small red apples from the edges of leaves of the cactus plants thirty yards distant. With the same weapon he would break a brick thrown into the air, and then smash one of the pieces before it reached the ground.

With a Winchester rifle, pumped with such rapidity that the shots could not be counted, he would bore his initials, "J. T." into the trunk of a tree at a distance of fifty yards.

Wild turkeys in flight, peccaries tearing thro the chapparal, and antelopes flying in desperate bounds were all one to him; and one of his amusements was scalloping tin-plates nailed against posts by striking their edges with half the bullet.

Such a marksman as this must surely have been "born, not made."

A Remarkable Case of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by druggists.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. H. H. Hodge, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo., and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by druggists.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 15, 1897.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ONLY forty-six more days of Cleveland.

MAJOR MCKINLEY intends to protect us in spite of ourselves.

ALL that State Senator N. C. McNeill lacked when he passed through Academy on his way to Charleston was a chairperson.

The falling bank must surely fall to appreciate the happy delivery of the country from the free silver fanatics.

GOVERNOR O'FERRALL is doing all he can to build up the Republican Party in Virginia, in opposition to the party which placed him in power.

It seems likely that Lawyer Choate can count upon one vote, and only one, in the New York Assembly for the United States Senatorship. Hon. T. C. Platt proved too much for the corporation lawyer.

LAST Friday was Andrew Jackson Day, January 8, in commemoration of his signal victory over the British troops at New Orleans. Last year might be called Andrew Jackson's Year, for all the patriots in the country had mounted the stump and insisted upon the law-makers taking Jackson for their model, and expounding Jackson's ideas of political economy. Very interesting are some of the memoirs of this man. His father died three days before his birth, and as a child he experienced the bitterest poverty. He had two brothers who lived obscure lives, and of whom we have no special note. Jackson was of a very intense nature, and he loved or hated with all his might. No one was regarded with indifference. He married a beautiful grass-widow, both believing a divorce had been granted. The wedding was followed by another in three months, it having been discovered that no divorce had been granted at the time of the first marriage. His wife was one of the best of women. A political scheme was to have Jackson killed in a duel. He was compelled to challenge a professional duelist, and a dead-shot. Owing to the manner in which he dressed his opponent, Dickinson, failed to shoot him through, and only wounded him in the side. Then Jackson very deliberately killed him, cocking and sighting his pistol after his adversary had fired. Calhoun was one of Jackson's bitterest political foes. When Calhoun threatened to "nullify" Jackson was about to hang him, and in this manner put down the rebellion. It is quite possible Grover Cleveland is popular compared with the feeling with which the people regarded Jackson in his time.

SOME of the more sensational events of the past week or two pertain to banks and their sudden suspensions. Quite a number have failed, and the failures do not seem to be confined to any particular section; Chicago, St. Paul, Selma, and Baltimore, along with other places here and there, have their troubles. The most startling feature of all this financial disturbance is the number of self-murders among the officials. In Chicago, Mr. W. A. Hammond, Vice-President of the failing National Bank of Illinois, rose about 2 o'clock, January 2, kissed his little boy, went to the lake and drowned himself. In Baltimore, January 4th, Richard Cornelius was found to be liable for a shortage of sixty thousand dollars. He was cashier, and had been in the employ of the bank for forty-two years. Soon as notified he left the bank, at 10 o'clock, and at 1:15 in the afternoon his lifeless body was found in the duck pond at Druid Hill Park. He was eminent in religious circles, and was a local preacher. In Selma, Alabama, a bank official of the highest eminence, on the collapse of his bank, went to the church of which he was vestryman, spent hours kneeling at the altar, and when about to be found by his son and others, shot himself and died at once. The strange feature about these failures is it is denied by the authorities that the stringency of the

times had anything to do with the causes leading to suspension. There is nothing serious laid to the charge of any of the suiciding officials up to the moment of discovery. While it may be true that the present monetary condition may not have caused these failures it is very certain that collapses under such strange circumstances will seriously undermine confidence, and there is no telling where the run on banks, owing to want of confidence, will end.

S. C. R.

An Interesting Manuscript.

In 1822, Alexander Campbell, ancestor of the Campbells of Highland County, returned from a stay of three years in Howard County, Missouri, to his old home near head of Jackson's River, then Pennington County, Va. The property is now owned by George Dudley. His wife, Margaret Brown, of Augusta County, died on the journey back while passing thro Indiana. James Campbell, one of the sons, kept a diary of their journey, and describes very minutely the details of each day's progress.

August 10, 1822, the party crossed Locust Creek on a "rotten, crazy bridge," and camped a mile beyond Jordan's, near which was a camp-meeting going on, which the party attended. "There was a large crowd and much stir among the people."

August 11th, Sunday morning, up very early and started, but not before a large company of people from the camp-meeting had gathered to see the tame elk that was brought from Missouri. Upon passing Major Ponge's, he came out and went with the party about a mile to hear the news from Missouri. They came to Cackley's, and failed to get grain, and then went on to the forks of the road, where they camped, and succeeded in getting some sheaf-oats from William Cackley.

Thence they passed up Beaver Creek, camped at Cumming's, thence past Bradshaw's (Huntersville), up through the gap, "which was very rocky," and camped at the "Lockridge place." Thence to John Moore's and camped. The next day passed Levi Moore's, fed at "The Cabins," and in the evening reached Back Creek. "Here every thing looked familiar." Kind friends had heard of their homecoming, and had swept and garished the premises, and welcomed their old neighbors back again. All this was very consoling to the father and his motherless sons, after the wearisome journey and the sad vicissitudes of the past three years.

With a covered wagon and seven horses and a tame elk, Mr Campbell, eight sons, and two or three other persons, traveled a thousand miles. They ferried the deep rivers, had steep hills to climb, rugged roads to pass over, and spent most of the night camping by the wayside. All the particulars are graphically recorded in the diary kept by James, the eldest son, then a youth about twenty years of age.

Miss Mattie Campbell and others are putting the interesting contents of the worn and faded manuscript into a form for preservation, and will be glad with increasing interest as the years go by.

Bradshaw Assigns.

We have very meagre information concerning the assignment of J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, but it is evidently the most important bankruptcy that has ever taken place in Highland County. From reports it seems that the liabilities are about \$40,000 and assets \$15,000. The deed of assignment was recorded in Monterey, on Christmas day, and a sale of the personalty was to have been held on the 14th instant.

We learn that one of the most important creditors is Mr. Uriah Hevener, of Green Bank. In addition to the assignment, Mr. Bradshaw confessed judgment for \$3,000 in favor of his wife, that being the amount which she had put into his business. Mrs. Bradshaw was a Miss Wamsley, of Randolph.

Anyone who knows the genial Highland speculator will be sorry to hear of his misfortune. He was one of the most progressive of men, and has done much for the county of Highland. His establishing a store at the boom town of Buckhannon some years ago doubtless had much to do with the present shortage. He has suffered losses in other and less important ventures. One of his first reverses was some ten years ago, when he was security for a contractor to build the road from Warm Springs to the Pocahontas County line. The contractor threw up the job, and he had to finish it at a very considerable loss.

Obituary.

Mrs. Ella Lee Dysard, wife of L. J. R. Dysard, near Travelers Rest, died very suddenly, December 20th, after an illness of a few days, aged 30 years. Her parents were Mr. and Mrs. David McLaughlin (now dead), of Driftwood, this County (Pocahontas).

In the spring of 1892 Mr. and Mrs. Dysard moved from Driftwood to Travelers Rest, where they have resided ever since. (Mr. Dysard is our esteemed merchant.)

In all the relations of life, as wife, mother, and neighbor, she tried to meet her duties. She was an energetic, wide-awake, and a tender-hearted lady. She had been a professing Christian ever since her youth, and was a member of the M. E. Church, South.

"Life's duty done securely laid
In this her last retreat,
Unheeded her her silent dust
The storms of life may beat."

She is mourned by her bereaved husband; her little son, Pearly, aged 4 years; and daughter, Mamie, aged 2; and many friends and relatives. Tho her decease was so unexpected, yet all who know her feel that it was safe.

A large concourse attended her burial at her home "grave-yard," which services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Jeter. May God's blessings ever be with her bereaved husband, her two little children, as well as her brothers and sister.

"Asleep in Jesus' blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep:
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the dread of foes."

"Asleep in Jesus' peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fears, no woes shall dim the hour
Which manifests the Savior's power."

"Asleep in Jesus' far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep."

E. F. B.
Highland Recorder please copy.
Travelers Rest, Jan. 4, 1897.

Died, at her home at Academy, on Friday, January 3, Mrs. Marshall Peatt, from pulmonary troubles, at the advanced age of seventy-eight. This estimable lady has been a great sufferer for many years. She leaves surviving her devoted husband, Dr. Marshall Peatt; and her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Isbell. She was a member of the Atkinson family. One brother and several sisters are still living.

Her husband Dr. Marshall Peatt, a "Doctor of the Old School," has been retired from active practice for a number of years. The married life of this worthy couple was especially beautiful. For fifty-eight years they had wandered hand in hand down the vale of life bearing each others burdens, and sharing each others joys.

The funeral was from the residence on Saturday, and the remains were laid at rest in the grave-yard of the old Oak Grove church.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, County of Pocahontas, to wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, January 4th, 1897,

Quintilla M. Burrows, Plaintiff

vs.

A. G. Burrows, Defendant,

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant; and it appearing from affidavit filed, that the defendant, A. G. Burrows, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 5th day of January, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

To A. G. Burrows, take notice, that on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1897, between the hours of six o'clock, a. m., and six o'clock p. m., at the residence of Quintilla M. Burrows, near Marlinton, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will take the deposition of myself, and others, to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said deposition shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

QUINTILLA M. BURROWS,

By Counsel.

H. S. Rucker, solicitor.

Lee Military Academy.

Spring term of 18 weeks begins February 1st. Pupils can enter any time. A first class school for boys. Preparation for college or business. Thorough academic, preparatory and business courses. Located in a fine grove. Best Christian influences, no saloons, no distractions. Tuition, \$50 and \$85. Board from \$10 to \$15 per month. JAMES M. LEE, Principal. Lewisburg, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times,

All Home Print,

Affords the People of Pocahontas County one of the best papers for the price in the State.

\$1.00 per Year

GIVES YOU YOUR COUNTY PAPER.

SUBSCRIBE!

Advertise your Wares and Wants
Our rates are always low enough to warrant your patronage.

Our Job Department has been renewed, and we guarantee satisfaction. Wedding invitations and all kinds of work done on short notice

WE HAVE THE BEST PRINTING PLANT OUTSIDE A LARGE TOWN IN THE STATE.

Now is the time to Subscribe!

The Business World

Is like the human body, in some respects. Both have their ups and downs—sick spells, and both need tonics after the crisis is over, to quicken, in one case, the life blood, and in the other, the demand which sets the wheels of trade humming. It is my business to offer trade reviews to the cash customer.

HERE THEY ARE:

Woman's Fine Dongola Button Opera Toe, \$1
Outings in Plaids, nice patterns, 5c

Black figured Dress Goods latest effects, 12 1/2c

All wool black, blue and grey Ladies Cloth, 22c to 30c

Men's Macintosh, black diagonal surface, \$3.

I have refrained from making any extended remarks on the above on the principal that

Good Wine Needs No Bush.

THE VALUES

STICK RIGHT OUT UPON EXAMINATION AND TRIAL OF THE GOODS.

PAUL GOLDEN

SOL DAVIS' Big Store.

Our Holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low, the latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost in variety. The presents you want, at the prices you like, are all included in our splendid line of Clocks, Jewelry, Accordions, Albums, Blankets, Mufflers, Scarfs, Picture Frames, Linen Goods, cutlery, Gloves, Mackintoshes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Blinds, and

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

—EVERYTHING AT HALF PRICES—

We quote prices on a few things

Arbuckle Coffee	10c	Good Pure Candy	10 cents
Good Green Coffee	18c	Working Pants well made	85 cents
Granulated Sugar	6c	Mens Suits from 4 50 up	
6 Pounds Good Soda	25c	We have some of the finest Raisons	
Cakes, Oranges, and Lemons,		Prunes, Figs,	

Appropriate, sensible gifts for old and young are features of this stock, which commends itself to holiday buyers. If you want to make few or many, cheap or costly, presents, this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

SOL DAVIS,

Green Bank, W. Va.

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES
Colds,
Croup,
Diarrhoea,
Flux,
Cholera,
Morbidity,
Nausea,
Changes of
Water, etc.

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Bruises,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Bugs, etc.
Tastes Good.
Smells Good.

BREAK UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO REFUND, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE + *
—+ + + AND BARLEY MALT.
SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOW AND
CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION
IN ITSELF.



TRY A GALLON AT \$2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and

Retail Liquor Dealers.

20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

THE GREAT RALLY.

COME TO OUR STORE FOR BARGAINS

We are undersold by none; our prices talk for themselves; some may claim to sell low, but we are always the lowest.

Men's \$7.00 Overcoats	for \$4.75	Men's \$12.00 Suits	for \$8.00
" 10.00 "	" 6.00 "	" 50c Undershirts	for 25c
" 12.00 "	" 8.00 "	Ladies Goe	" 35c
" 4.00 Suits	" 2.75 "	25c Suspenders	" 15c
" 8.00 "	" 5.00 "	Everything else in proportion.	

Other goods proportionately.

We are closing our winter boots very low. We will take in exchange for goods, Gold, Silver, Greenbacks, Beeswax, Ginseng, and Fur. We have been buying FUR for seven years and can pay higher for fur than most buyers. As soon as the season opens we will begin to buy, so don't forget us.

Yours for Business,
Linwood, W. Va. L. D. SHARP.

Duke! Duke!

HIGH GRADE BICYCLES!

1896 Model.



Price, \$50.00.

1895 Model Duke, 27lbs., Price, \$40.00

A full and complete stock of Bicycle Sundries and Repairs, eye for meters, Lamps, Bells, &c. Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Send us your broken bicycles and we can make them good as new. RESPECTFULLY,

RONGEVERTE, W. VA.

Eagle and Ott.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Intending to remove from Marlinton as soon as I can get my business closed out, I will sell my present stock of goods at a lower rate than goods have ever been sold here before. Come in and get bargains.

All persons owing me will call and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer.

S. W. HOLT

MARLINTON, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 27, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



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THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,

LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

This paper is prepared to pay a tribute to the memory of a pioneer citizen of our county, the late David Hannah, Esq., of the Old Field branch of Elk. He was a son of David Hannah, senior, who was the progenitor of the Hannah family, one of the oldest in Pocahontas. David Hannah, senior, was a native of Ireland. He married a Miss Gibson, who was reared in Augusta County, Virginia, and upon his marriage with Elizabeth Gibson settled at the mouth of Locust Creek soon after the Revolutionary war. He possessed some practical knowledge of medicine of the botanical school, and did a good deal of practice in frontier times. He was probably the first person that ever practiced physic in lower Pocahontas. Doctor and Mrs. Elizabeth Hannah were the parents of six daughters and four sons.

Ann became Mrs. Joseph Oldham and Lucinda married William Oldham, their homes were near the source of Locust Creek. Mary Hannah was married to John Molohan and lived in what is now Webster County. Elizabeth Hannah became Mrs. William Bennett and lived in Harrison County, W. Va. Jennie Hannah was married to the late Samuel Whiting, on Drooping Mountain, where the Whiting family now lives. Her son Ebenezer married Sallie McMillon and lived on the Whiting homestead. Nancy Hannah became the wife of James Cochran, and lived near the Greenbrier border.

William Hannah and John Hannah died in early youth.

Joseph Hannah married Elizabeth Burnside on Greenbrier river, and settled on Elk where the venerable John Hannah his son now lives over eighty years of age. Materials for a sketch of Joseph Hannah's family are in hand and may appear in due time.

David Hannah, junior, the subject of this article, married Margaret Burnside on the Greenbrier east of Hillsboro, a daughter of John Burnside and his wife Mary Walker, of Augusta County. Her family and the family of General J. A. Walker, of Wytheville, Virginia, are closely related. He was one of the last commanders of the Stonewall Brigade. He settled on Elk where William Gibson now lives, and reared a large family of worthy sons and daughters.

Isabella Hannah was married to the late John Varner, Esq., and settled at Split Rock, a few miles down Elk, and built up a good home with their industry and economy. Their children were Margaret, now Mrs. Clinton Slanker; David Varner, a Confederate soldier killed in war; Mary Varner, afterwards Mrs. Robert Wilson, and lived near Lexington, Virginia. John Varner and Samuel Varner, at Linwood; Susan Varner, now Mrs. William Snyder, in Iowa; William Varner, at Old Field Branch; Alice Varner became Mrs. John Stewart, near Valley Head, Randolph; Jennie Varner was married to Hamilton Snyder and located in Taylor County, Iowa; Benjamin Varner married Ella Moore, of Knapp's Creek, lived a while on the Split Rock homestead, and finally moved to Iowa, where he now resides.

Elizabeth Hannah, daughter of David Hannah, junior, was married to Marquis J. Van Reenan, and settled in Iowa. Mr. Van Reenan was a native of Holland. His father's family was attached to a band of Holland emigrants who were induced to colonize on Laurel Run, in 1842, by the Rev. John Schenck, of New York. The Highlands of Pocahontas were not congenial to persons from a populous Holland city in the Netherlands, and after grievous privations the colony disbanded. Some went west, others remained in Pocahontas and are excellent people. The Stultings came in this band also. The names of Elizabeth Van Reenan's children are David, Robert, and Mary.

John Burnside Hannah, son of David Hannah, junior, the subject of this biographic sketch, married

Margaret McClure and located on part of the "Old Field" homestead where he now lives. The following particulars are given in reference to their children: Mary is now Mrs. John Beverage, near Clover Lick; Samuel David married Amanda Moore and settled on the Hogsett place; Wallace died while young; William Boude Hannah, late of Frost, whose wife was Miss Birdie Dilley; John Ellis Hannah married Malinda Catherine Sharp, and settled on the homestead; Nancy was married to Fletcher Dilley, and lives near West Union; Ivie Viola, Edgar Russell, and Lena Mary died while young.

David Hannah, the third of the ancestral name, was first married to Rebecca Moore, daughter of the late Isaac Moore, Esq., of Edray; second marriage to Miss Margaret Jane McClure, daughter of Arthur McClure, lower Pocahontas, and settled in Iowa, thence moved to Missouri. The names of his children were James, Joseph, Mary, Margaret, and Julia.

Robert Hannah, of David Hannah the pioneer, married Jennie Burk and settled in Iowa. John is the name of the only one of his children known to the writer.

William Hannah, one of the twins born to Mr. and Mrs. David Hannah of pioneer memory, married Catherine Rhineheart, of Randolph County, and settled on Pine Flat, head of Swago. William's family were three sons and a daughter. His son James married Maggie Aldridge, a daughter of Thomas Aldridge, and lives near the head of Dry Creek. Eugene married Jennie Kellison and lives near Poage's lane. Margaret is Mrs. Kenny Kinnison, on Swago. Burleigh married Miss Lula Perry on the Greenbrier.

Joseph Hannah, the other twin son of the pioneer, married Elizabeth Cool, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cool, of Webster County, and lives in that county.

The foregoing particulars illustrating the family history of David Hannah, senior, have been largely gathered from the reminiscences of his son, John B. Hannah, Esq., and the compiler would hereby make grateful mention of the important assistance given.

The writer remembers the personality of the venerable pioneer very vividly. In early youth I saw him frequently, and he was very interesting to me from the fact Mr. Hannah had been off to the war of 1812. To me an old soldier seemed more than human. He had an interesting way of relating his adventures, and was fond of talking about the war. He was at his best when telling how he felt when aroused one morning before day to get ready for an attack as the British were reported as coming. He arose and put on his accoutrements quickly as possible and took his place in the ranks and moved off as he marched until it became so troublesome that he was determined to find out the reason why it would not stay on his head. It had never been so hard to keep on before because it was a good fit. When the troops halted he examined his head and found the hairs were all on end stiff as bristles and were pushing the hat off fast as he had put it on. The hair kept stiff until the order was given to return to camp, when it all became limp enough then and the hat was no more trouble. He found out afterwards that the whole affair was a make believe scheme to try the new soldiers to find out how they would conduct themselves when ordered into battle. This was near Norfolk.

The story, however, he seemed the most fond of telling was about his experience in the hospital tent. Before his term of service had expired he was prostrated by fever and given up as a critical case, and very strict orders were given not to let him have a drop of anything cool to drink. He noticed that there were whiskey and water on the table for the nurse's use, and he determined to have some at all hazards. The attendant came to him and found the young soldier so weak and stupid that he seemed

to know nothing, and was unable to lift even his hand.

So the hospital man thought there would be no risk to run were he to leave the bottle and pitcher on the table while he would step out and get some fresh air. Soon as his back was turned the sick soldier crawled to the table, mixed the liquor and water, and drank till he could drink no more, and crawled back to his bunk, and when the nurse returned he was surprised to find his patient apparently asleep and the skin showing a tendency to moisture. Finally the sweat broke, and when he had possessed long enough he opened his eyes when the doctor came to look at him, and he seemed greatly pleased with the change in the patient's condition.

"You were mighty near gone, old fellow, and if we had not kept cold water away from you where would you be now?"

The soldier kept his secret, and as he was beginning to get stronger the liquor was kept out of sight. He thought he would have mended much more rapidly if things had been left on the table as before.

The old soldier worked hard in building up his home, and the privations he and his family had to endure would seem unbearable now. He was kind and hospitable to a fault, ready to share the last he had with the visitor that might desire shelter and food. He was much esteemed by all of his acquaintances.

Finally the end came. One of the prettiest places near his home was selected and they placed him to sleep under the green sod that his own hands had helped to clear away.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The open letter that appeared in The Times two or three weeks since has attracted considerable attention. It has awakened inquiry in reference to the question whether it is worth while for "the wicked" to pray. To our great surprise we learn that it is a very prevalent opinion that the "prayers of the wicked availeth" nothing, and for that reason numbers of people abstain from prayer themselves and rely upon the prayers of others, "the righteous," for such divine influence to be communicated to them as will make it worth while to try to pray for themselves.

We can see some show of reason why such a view should be so common, but will not mention it now. The columns of this journal is not the proper place for such a discussion as a statement of the reason would occasion; hence it is we wish all reference to the open letter to close with this article. We lay before our readers the following judicious and timely observations offered by the Rev. Moses May, a venerable minister of the M. P. church:

"I wish to say this to the writer of the 'open letter' that he has my most sincere sympathy and earnest prayers. It is true the Apostle James says: 'The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.' (James v. 16) but nowhere is it said in the Bible that 'the prayer of the wicked availeth nothing.' The Pharisees said: 'We know that God heareth not sinners.'—John ix 31, but such are not good authority for those who have confidence in Christ or wish to be Christians. There is a difference between impenitent and penitent sinners. God is ready for Christ's sake to hear the prayers of all truly penitent sinners for pardon of their sins and peace.

"Our friend should not be so despondent, for there is no real reason for anything of the kind. The Psalmist prayed 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' and went down to his house justified rather than the other who had such a happy good opinion of himself. This man confessed his sins to God and God heard him, therefore it is false that God heareth not penitent sinners. The dying thief was a great sinner, Christ heard him and saved him at once, not hesitating a moment in this case; neither will he in any case when the sinner is sincerely penitent. Dear brother, pray for yourself earnestly and often and it will not be long until you will be able to bear your troubles with a degree of patience and resignation that will surprise you."

A Hatfield Tragedy.

James Felts killed Caleb Hatfield and Joe Mallard in Mingo County last week. The account of affray is given as follows:

The double killing took place at Chaud's Gap, which is about ten miles away from here, and is on a ridge of the Cumberland Mountain, just across the West Virginia line. All three of the men engaged in the tragedy were young and there had never been any open antagonism between them. They met at Pineville on Sunday and had a 'good time' drinking. They left there in the afternoon and rode on their mules over the mountains to Chaud's Gap. It was getting late then, and, as they had plenty of moonshine whiskey with them and several packs of cards, Mallard proposed that they camp for the night and have a game.

The others assented, and, building a campfire, they began to enjoy themselves. They played and drank all night, and the luck had gone first one way and then another it finally settled against Felts. By morning Hatfield and Mallard had all of his money. They were very drunk, and when Felts had lost his last dollar he was desperate. He put up his saddle and bridle and lost them. Then he staked his mule against \$10, and that went too.

"It ain't in a Felts to git the best of a Hatfield," sneered Caleb as he raked in the last chips.

"Now, you bet they ain't," assented Mallard. "Yer uncle Cap showed Jim's uncle that 'conet, did n't he?"

Cap Hatfield had killed Jim's uncle in a card game and Jim resented the reference.

"Mebbe Cap Hatfield did," he snapped, "but it's more'n any of his family kin do."

Caleb laughed in a drunken fashion and declared that he guessed he could do as much as his 'uncle Cap.' Felts paid no attention, and Mallard helped along the quarrel with a slap on Felts' face. Felts struck at him and then Mallard threw the contents of a half-empty jug of whiskey in Felts' face and told him to get out of the way.

"I'll put you out of the way Joe," the young fellow yelled, and he drew his revolver. Before he could pull trigger young Hatfield had drawn a knife and was coming at him with death in his looks. Felts turned and ran behind a tree, beginning to fire as he fled. He dropped Hatfield at the first shot with a bullet in his leg and then put another ball through Hatfield's heart.

Meantime Mallard had drawn his revolver and was trying to fire when Felts dropped him from cover and finished the tragedy by emptying every remaining bullet into his body.

Felts surrendered, and as there were no witnesses his story will probably go.

Casualties in Greenbrier.

From the Ronceverte News of last week we learn of the following accidents:

R. H. Boone, of Irish Corner, had three horses killed by lightning on August 10.

Milton Brown was bitten by a copperhead at the spoke and wheel factory, Ronceverte. He was struck on the finger. The wound was washed out, a chicken cut open and placed on it, stimulants administered, and a ligature placed to retard swelling, and no ill effects were experienced.

James Grove, an Englishman, coachman for Mr. A. D. Bruce, of White Sulphur Springs, was killed in a runaway accident at the Springs. The horse became frightened at a perambulator and ran away. Deceased was 34 years old, and leaves a wife and three children in England.

Captain John Peters found two men, C. J. Shumaker and W. L. Shumaker lying between the tracks on the C. & O. at Ronceverte. One was dead and the other was seriously wounded. The men were brothers, aged 20 and 26 years, and lived near Allegheny Station. They had been riding on a freight train and probably jumped or were thrown from it.

W. T. Patterson, a former logger in the employ of the St. Lawrence Company, was shot and killed at Cumberland Gap, Tennessee, by W. C. Clark, son of the proprietor of Clark's Circus. Patterson was trying to force his way into the tent when he was killed. After leaving West Virginia Patterson changed his name to William Miller and was the main prosecuting witness in the Kentucky Colson murder case just ended.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by druggists.

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparilla." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is—? There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could if you were chemists. But then do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

Resolutions Submitted by the Pocahontas County Institute.

Resolved 1st—That we heartily endorse the action of our School Book Board in the selection of the books adopted.

2d—That we denounce the compulsory school law as passed by our recent Legislature as a miserable makeshift, and cannot possibly accomplish that for which it was intended.

3d—That the Legislature enact a law making the minimum salary of teachers not less than \$30, \$25, and \$20 respectively.

4th—That we favor a law allowing trustees some remuneration for their services as public officers.

5th—That the Boards of Education have the school lots fenced and the houses painted.

6th—That we heartily endorse the stand taken by Prof. J. T. Rucker against intemperance and kindred vices.

7th—Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God, in His wisdom, to remove from our midst our beloved fellow teacher, Miss McQuide Beard, Resolved that we tender our heart felt sympathies to the bereaved family.

8th—That we recognize in Professors Rucker and Lowe thorough, practical and efficient instructors, and respectfully ask our worthy State Superintendent to return them again next year.

9th—That we extend a vote of thanks to the County Court for the use of the Court-house in which to hold the Institute.

10th—That the thanks of this Institute are due, and are hereby tendered, to the people of Marlinton for their kindness in assisting us in our evening exercises, and also for their hospitality.

11th—That we recognize in Professor D. L. Barlow an able and efficient County Superintendent, and that we extend to him our sincere thanks for his kindness and interest manifested in the cause of Education.

12th—That we favor raising the teachers fund by State taxation and the building fund by local taxation.

13th—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Pocahontas Times and the West Virginia School Journal.

C. B. GRIMES,
M. G. MATHEWS,
W. M. R. SUTTON,
T. A. BRUFEEY,
JOHN S. MOORE,
JOHN B. GRIMES,
MISSES RELLIE F. CLARK,
ALLIE BAXTER,
BESSIE PATTERSON,
LILLIE FRIEL,
SULA BURNES,
ANNETTE LIGON,
Committee.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

A Remarkable Case of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by druggists.

In the Atlantic Monthly of this month Mr. John Muir, who made known to the world the great glacier in Alaska which now bears his name, begins a discussion of "The American Forests" in these words: "The forests of America, however slighted by man, must have been a great delight to God; for they were the best He ever planted. The whole continent was a garden, and from the beginning it seemed to be favored above all the other wild parks and gardens of the globe." He goes on to describe the preparation made for the trees, and the planting of the groves with five hundred species of trees, "all of them in some way useful for man, ranging in size for twenty-five feet in height and less than one foot in diameter at the ground to four hundred in height and more than twenty feet in diameter—lordly monarchs proclaiming the gospel of beauty like apostles." He tells how these magnificent forests have been ruthlessly destroyed, "and the smoke of their burning has risen to heaven more than two hundred years." He proclaims to those who have ears to hear that every other civilized nation has been compelled to protect its forests and arrays insurmountable reasons for preserving a large portion of those remaining within our boundaries—"to save them from fools."

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Rodey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney Mo.; and he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by druggists.

THERE is no occasion for alarm. The last legislature did not abolish the jurisdiction of the circuit courts by making a clerical error and referring to Section 2 of chapter 112 of the code. The preface of the act explains in such a way that no person could be deceived. The mistake was apparent on the face of the act.

A MAN in Kansas brings suit for divorce for the reason that his wife had drunk thirty gallons of wine which he had stored in his cellar for his own consumption.

THE grisley, discolored, and uncouth beard can be made to appear inviting by Buckingham's Dye, which colors an even brown or black; may be applied at home.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. U. S. C. Co. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Sept. 3, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and first Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, and the fourth Tuesday of June and September—June is levy.

FROM a private letter we learn that an earthquake shock was felt in Giles County last Friday.

THE Eastham murder case from Tucker County will come up before the Supreme Court at Charleston, September 2. Judge Dent, on motion of Colonel McGraw, issued a writ of habeas corpus. The regular grand jurors of Tucker County have refused to make an indictment against Eastham for felony, and an indictment for murder was only secured by summoning a special grand jury.

THE Mayoralty of New York is being looked after by men both high and low. It seems to be all the field for good government against Tammany Hall. The good government has had a try at governing the city for some time, and it immediately followed the infernal bad government of Tammany Hall. Why should they fear that the people might choose bad government with their recent experience.

THE Greenbrier District Conference of the M. E. Church held its annual session at Edna last week. The other meetings at this church were about twenty years ago at Hamlin Chapel and in 1887 at the present church. This conference is one of the four forming the Virginia Conference and comprises the Counties of Rockingham, Augusta, Highland, Bath, Alleghany, Monroe, Summers, Greenbrier, Pocahontas, Pendleton and Hardy. The sermons were greatly appreciated by the hearers and the business of the conference was of a very interesting nature to anyone interested in workings of judicial assemblies. The next session will be in Pendleton County.

CONGRESSMAN DORR must like the McDowell Recorder. It seems that Mr Dorr was accused of ungentlemanly conduct on a train, and the matter had been dropped, as libels on public men are not uncommon. It had never been aired in the filthy newspapers. Then comes the Recorder and publishes the whole affair under the guise of a friend wishing to explain, and the public got the whole affair. The Recorder is a Republican paper, and one of the kind of friends that Mr Dorr may well pray to be saved from. Mr Dorr's friends see now that the Democratic press has got a chance at him thro' the McDowell paper, that this Republican paper has the whole blame of the publicity resting upon it. The Charleston Gazette has been saying mean things. The Fayette Republican, Dorr's staunchest advocate, is of the opinion that the Recorder is antagonistic to Dorr. Long live hypocrisy!

SEVEN prisoners broke jail at Welch, McDowell County, last week, by breaking the bars of their cell and digging through a brick wall. Among the number was Seymour Gray, who was under sentence of death, to be hanged September 2 for murder, and Sam Gossip, who killed a policeman at Keystone, August 21. Within the last month or two, prisoners have broken jail in the following counties: Pocahontas, Fayette, Summers, Wood, McDowell, Ritchie, Mingo, and Webster. Victor Hugo had the following passage for the prisoner who escaped:

"Had he, illumined by that frightful thirst for liberty which changes precipices into mountains, iron bars into reeds, a cripple into an athlete, a gouty patient into a bird, stupidity into instinct, instinct into intellect, and intellect into genius invented and improvised this mode of escape? No one ever knew. It is not always possible to explain marvels of an escape; the man who breaks prison, we repeat, inspired, there is a flash in the mysterious light of the flight; the effort made for deliverance is no less surprise than the soaring toward the sublime."

THE MARLINTON REUNION.

The Confederate reunion to be held at Marlinton, September 30, will bring more people to this place than ever assembled on one spot in Pocahontas before. Not less than 5,000 people is the most conservative estimate. Confederate soldiers are coming from Bath, Highland, Greenbrier, Randolph, and all the counties near. There will be three brass bands—from Monterey, Warm Springs, and Academy. The clans will gather as they did in Scotland to the call of Roderick Dhu, and the evening before the reunion the hospitable people of Pocahontas will entertain a host of visiting friends. The next day the crowds will converge towards the town of Marlinton and there assemble in procession and march to the assembly grounds, where the patriotic utterances of the orators will delight old and young, the blue and the gray.

The Pocahontas families will bring hampers filled with good things to eat as only Pocahontas know how to fill them, and there will be abundance for every visitor of the reunion and every stranger within our gates.

One of the great features of the parade will be the horseback procession of pretty girls and their gentlemen escorts. It has been suggested that the same general uniform that was adopted by the girls of Monroe County be used: White waist with red sailor collar and red cuffs, with white stars in corner of collar; black or dark skirt. Sash, red white and blue; cap with thirteen white stars on band. This will have a pretty effect, but in case a lady finds it inconvenient to make this uniform she can ride in this killing line in white waist and dark skirt. As the young men's decorations can be gotten in less time, the announcement of their uniform will be made later. It is not necessary for prospective riders to register their names with the committee in advance, and colors can be obtained on the ground on the day of the parade.

As nearly a month must elapse before the day the full arrangements have not been made, but in our next three issues we will keep the people fully informed as to the program and principal features of the day. Everybody must join in extending the hospitality of the county to our visitors.

Some six or seven hundred men went from this county to the war on the Confederate side, and this was the scene of much activity in the campaigns. General Robert E. Lee pitched his first tent in this county. Wherever you go continually you hear old soldiers say that they have marched thro' this county. This opportunity will afford meetings of men who have not seen each other since they were separated in the smoke of a battle field, and it is the pleasing duty of Pocahontas people to give our visitors a good time.

Union entertained 10,000 people at its reunion last Wednesday, and we can do the same if the occasion arises.

SOME ONE visiting the Nashville Centennial, while he saw much to please him, had his pleasure much hindered by the way Southern people treat the letter "r." He heard the expression "foah doonahs to the right." It may be he had never noticed nearer home any thing said about "noosepapers," and "institutions," and "cricks." It seems there are peculiarities of speech in different parts of our grand old Union. New English dialect may sound queerly to our hearing, but possibly not quite so much as the rough plain speech of the remote north-west and south-west does to the New Englanders.

Mt. St. ELIAS has at length been scaled, and the exact height is 18,060 feet. The estimated height had been 18,100 feet. All expeditions heretofore attempted have failed, but a party of Italian members of the Alpine Club with Prince Luigi at its head accomplished it. The ascent took eleven hours.

It was narrated around that Judge Okey Johnson had said that the striking miners ought to get out an injunction to restrain the coal operators from hiring new men and turn the tide of injunctions in their favor. The Judge is highly indignant, and declares he has never given an opinion that such was law.

Pocahontas County Farmers' Institute.

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, SEPT. 2 & 3.
Program.

Institute opens at 10 A. M.
Music.
Prayer—Rev William T. Price.
Address of Welcome—E. I. Holt.
Response—J. M. Sydenstricker.
Economy in County Government.
H. S. Rucker.
General Discussion.
Recess.

AFTERNOON SESSION—2 P. M.

Music by Choir.
Road-making—Clark Mann.
General Discussion.
Raising Lambs for Profit.
M. A. Dunlap.
General Discussion.
Winter Care of Cattle.
T. F. Callison.
General Discussion.
Query Box.
Music.
Adjournment.

Friday Morning, 10 A. M.

Music by Choir.
Prayer—Dr D. S. Sydenstricker.
Stimulating & Nutritive Manures.
F. A. Renick and R. W. Hill.
General Discussion.
Why have Prices of Farm Products Failed? M. J. McNeel.
General Discussion.
(Subject to be Selected).
C. C. Brown.
General Discussion.
Gardening and Fruit Growing as a Calling.
C. J. Stulting.
General Discussion.
Query Box.
Recess.

AFTERNOON SESSION—2 P. M.

(in brief).
The Farmer as an Educator.
S. B. Hanna.
How Can We make the Farm Pay?
G. P. Moore & Henry Barlow.
(Subject to be Selected).
J. M. Sydenstricker.
Organization of Institute Society.
Adjournment.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term 1897, in the chancery case of the Clifton Forge Grocery Company vs. C. C. Arbogast and others, the undersigned special commissioners will on the

5th day of October, 1897

proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County the following tracts or parcels of land, situated near Green Bank, in said Pocahontas County, containing:

181 Acres of Land

It being the land inherited by said C. C. Arbogast from his father, Adam Arbogast, dec'd. Said land comprises a very valuable farm.

Said land is sold subject to the dower interest of Mrs. Adam Arbogast.

Terms of Sale—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale, with interest from date, the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security for deferred payments.

H. S. RUCKER,
W. A. BRATTON,
Special Commissioners.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named Special Commissioners have executed bonds as required by law.

J. J. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
Sept. 1, 1897.

B. M. Yeager
vs.
J. H. Buzzard, Constable, and others.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at the April term, 1897, and June term of said court in the above entitled case, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on the 24th day of September, 1897, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1—An account showing what amounts were due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to the several school districts in this county on the last day of July, 1893.

2—An account showing what amount was due from said J. C. Arbogast, as sheriff of this county, to said districts when the tax tickets referred to in the bill were turned over to Levi Gay.

3—What amount said Levi Gay had paid on said indebtedness.

4—What amount of outstanding school orders drawn by said districts there now are, and to whom due.

5—Whether or not B. M. Yeager became chargeable with any of the balances due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to said districts at the date when the new bond of 1893 became operative.

6—Whether or not J. C. Arbogast was insolvent when said bond of \$10,000 was given under section 46 of chapter 46 of the code, on which B. M. Yeager and Adam Arbogast were his sureties, became operative.

7—Whether or not there was any election made by J. C. Arbogast to charge himself under the new bond with the balances found due under the old bond, and whether said election was ratified by the said several districts.

8—What amount of money collected by Levi Gay on the tickets turned over to him by J. C. Arbogast is in his hands—collected from the tax-tickets of 1893, 1894, 1895.

9—Any other matter specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.
W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS—
To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 1\$. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargain to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hand, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4c to 6c, Scotch Lawn 5c, Sateen 8c, Ginghams, 6c, Cable twill 11c, Cambric 4c & 5c, Ticking 15c, Table Oilcloth 16c, Over Shirts 19c to 60c, Overall, 35c to 90c, Jeans 85c and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10c to 45c, Hose 5c to 18c, Half Hose 5 and 15c, Ladies' Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.90, Tobacco, 23c to 55c, Arbuckle Coffee, 12c, Mowling Seythes 45c and 65c, Snaths 40 and 50c, Hay Forks 30 and 40c.

Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash.

Submissively yours,
G. L. HANNAH,
YELK, W. VA.

ALLEGANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

ALDERSON, W. VA.

Fifth Session Opens Sept 16, 1897.

The Institution offers good advantages to young men and women to prepare them for teaching, business, or the higher classes in colleges and universities.

Healthful location. No barrooms. Undenominational,—but pupils are surrounded by a healthful christian atmosphere. Discipline strict.

TERMS: Tuition in Academic Department, \$36 for session of nine months. Board \$100. Board cheaper in private families.

REV W. S. ANDERSON, A. M.
July 16.

Lee Military Academy.

Offers the very best opportunities for Preparatory or Business course at lowest rates. In healthful climate with best social surroundings, no saloons, the building in beautiful grove, with large grounds,—its natural advantages are far above the average.

Instructors of large experience and broad culture. A well-selected library of above 1,000 volumes. Most approved methods of instruction. Courses in all high school branches to fit for any college desired; also complete business course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Type-writing. Careful physical training.

Only young men of good character and studious habits desired.

Address,
JAMES M. LEE, A. M., Prin.,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

July 18 Sw

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the day of June, 1897 in the chancery case of W. H. Hull vs. Mary E. Tallman et als the undersigned special commissioner will on the

5th day of October, 1897,

at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, proceed to rent at public auction to the highest bidder a tract of

100 ACRES OF LAND

Situated on the waters of Spillman Run in said Pocahontas county, sold as the land of the defendant Mary E. Tallman, it being the land purchased by her of Ellen and Dallas H. Gallford by deed, dated May 12, 1893, it being a part of lot No. 10 of the Charles Gallagher survey of 32,000 acres.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and as for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale in equal installments, the purchaser giving bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER
Special Commissioner

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county certify that the above named special commissioner has given bond as required by said decree.

J. J. PATTERSON, Clerk.

ACADEMY, W. VA., June 9, 1897.
—Notice is hereby given that the firm of E. H. Moore & Co. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, and its obligations are assumed by the undersigned. All parties owing said firm are requested and expected to make immediate settlement.

Yours respectfully,
TAYLOR & McLEWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.

Commissioner's Sale

OF VALUABLE LAND IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

By virtue of a decree of sale entered on the day of June, 1897, in the chancery case of B. S. Turk, Special Commissioner, versus John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed on

Tuesday, October 5, 1897,

in front of the court house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder the following real-estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND.

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased.

This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reported to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapps Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

Terms of Sale: One third of the purchase money cash in hand and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, alien to be retained as ultimate security.

JOHN W. STEPHENSON
GEORGE A. RIVERCOMB,
H. L. GARRETT,
J. T. McALISTER,
L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioners.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas, do certify that John W. Stephenson, one of the above commissioners, special receiver in said case, has given bond as required by said decree.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 9th day of April, 1896, in the chancery case of Jacob Sheets, administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

October 5, 1897,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of lands comprising the real-estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, on Back Alleghany mountain; one containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets, by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gum and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878.

All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. A part of the said tract of 135 acres, comprising 74 acres, is set apart and assigned as the dower of the defendant, Rachel E. A. Sheets in the lands of Jacob Sheets deceased, the Rachel E. A. Sheets having a life estate in said 74 acres, the remainder of which will be sold. For a more particular description of this said dower interest reference is made to said decree of the 9th of April, 1896.

Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and outhouses.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale; and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of six, twelve, and eighteen months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bond for said deferred installments with good personal security and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

SCHOOL LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the day of April Term, 1897, in the chancery case of State of West Virginia vs. George L. Clark et als, the undersigned Commissioner of School Lands of Pocahontas County will proceed on the

5th day of October, 1897,

at the front door of the court house of said Pocahontas County, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for five years, namely:

A tract of 304 acres situated on Thorny Flat, on Elk, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and

1633 acres adjoining the 304 acres, both forming the property of E. H. Hull's estate, and forfeited in the name of George W. McDannan.

Commissioner of School Lands of Pocahontas County.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pocahontas County. A monthly \$50.00 and expenses position ready. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, 1 apt. W. Chicago.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colds, Croup, Diarrhoea, Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Malaria, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Scorpions, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Fertilizers.

We want to call the attention of our farmer friends to the fact that we are again ready to offer them the celebrated brands of

Allison & Addison
and
Old Dominion Goods.

They have been in the market over a quarter of a century and they are proven to be the best. Wait, and we will see you in a few days, and cannot be undersold.

Thanking you for the past patronage, we are yours respectfully,
SYDENSTRICKER & BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements
To supply Points for
the Ronceverte Plow.

{ Full stock now on hand }
{ Send in your orders early }

We are Factory Agents for
SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

Immense Stock

OF NEW GOODS AT GOLDEN'S—For Old and Young.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pocahontas County. A monthly \$50.00 and expenses position ready. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, 1 apt. W. Chicago.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Socia.
Frae Maidenkirik to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a 'your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—DUNN.

Local Events.

THE University begins September 8, with indications of an increased attendance.

THE peach trees in the Hills are burdened with luscious fruit, and visions of "peaches and cream" regale the epicurean imagination.

THE acts of the last legislature were given to the binder August 6, and will be delivered this month some time.

THE singles tennis championship of Pocahontas County will be contested on the Mingo tennis courts, Tuesday, September 7.

OUR attention was called to what must be a savory dish, which is soup made of the heads of suckers, a common fish in these waters. This would be a great stew.

Mr and Mrs O. A. Yeager and Misses Mand and Sallie Yeager are at Green Bank attending the nuptials of Mr Waddell Arbogast and Miss Leila Hull, eldest daughter of W. H. Hull, Esq.

THE negro, Jerry Brown, was hung at Fayetteville last week and the authorities made such a bundle of the job that the man lived twenty-five minutes dangling from the rope. The convulsions of the body were terrible.

MR WILSON WALKLESS, an aged citizen near Mt. Taber in "The Hills," died at his residence on Friday the 27th, at an advanced age. He was a son of the late Ralph Wandless, and grand-son of George W. Poage, formerly of the Levels.

PAUL GOLDEN, Marlinton's enterprising merchant, has bought out the S. W. Holt stock of goods and is busy moving into new quarters this week. Golden does not hide his light under a bushel, and so we may expect to hear of some startling low prices that will cause a commotion in mercantile circles.

GILMER COUNTY is in a state of excitement over the story of a little girl named Roberts. She says that on coming thru some woods she found the severed head of a severed head of a woman, and that she picked it up and carried it until a strange man came out of the woods and took it. Search was made for evidence of the murder, but nothing was discovered.

A STRANGER in town the other day said that when he was a boy he hunted squirrels with a musket transformed into a smooth bore. Shot being scarce he was in the habit of using nails or small stones. One day he shot a gray squirrel on the side of a tree and tho it was killed it did not fall off the tree. On examination it was found to be nailed to the tree. A shingle nail had been driven thro the squirrel into the tree.

A FAMILY in "The Hills" is domesticating a very fine groundhog. It makes a lively, interesting pet, and shows great attachment for one of the children who feeds it and plays with it. About dinner-time it is much in evidence, but wants something nicer than the crumbs that might fall from the table. It seems to be out of temper and ready to pinch feet and shins of the guests unless it is given something nice from the hand, when it will retire with a bismint and consume it in a very dainty manner, sitting erect and holding the food in its hand-like paws.

THE marriage of Rev. Henry W. McLaughlin, of Fayette County, and Miss Nellie Brown, of Lewisburg, was set for Tuesday of this week to take place at the residence of Rev. R. L. Telford. The groom is a talented minister of the Presbyterian Church, and was born and reared in Pocahontas, at the place where Marlinton is now situated. He is a son of Mr A. M. McLaughlin, of near Lewisburg. The bride is one of Lewisburg's most popular and accomplished young ladies, and a lineal descendant of Mary Moore the captive of Ab's Valley. She is the daughter of Rev. John Brown, who will reside at Fire Creek, Fayette County, where Mr McLaughlin has a charge.

THE surveying corps of the C. & O. R. R. is making a careful and elaborate survey down the banks of the Greenbrier from the forks of that River. In addition to the large force brought with them, they have hired nine axemen for three months. It is reported that three routes are to be surveyed, and the branching off point to be either White Sulphur or Ronceverte. The three routes will be parallel, run north and south, and pass either Driscoll, Huntersville, or Marlinton. The route down the River bank will be the Marlinton route. It is estimated that a road built on the river will cost the most, but it will be the most valuable. If that route should be left unoccupied there is a farther danger that after a railroad built elsewhere had developed the County, that it might afford a route for a rival line which would cut off the traffic created by the first road.

THE chop and feed mill has been moved to King's planing shops, where it will continue to operate on Fridays as usual.

THE Bank of Lewisburg has bought the site of the Stratton hotel and will build a large building with bank offices and store rooms on the ground floor and hotel overhead.

HARRISONBURG, Virginia, is to enlarge its water supply and is thinking of expending \$50,000 in bringing water from Plougher's Hole in Dry River, twelve miles away.

THE Presbytery of Greenbrier will meet at Union, Monroe County, on Wednesday evening, September 8th. Ruling elders Allen Levisay or G. M. Kee represent the Marlinton congregation; elders Dr Patterson or J. H. Doyle, Huntersville.

DOG DAYS closed up Friday, and it is time that the Greenbrier Independent was restraining that independent herald, Wm. H. Sawyers, of Hinton. He has made good use of the freedom accorded him by the autocratic Greenbrier paper, and has written a number of fiery articles in his inimitable, ante-bellum style during the past season of dog days. It is time now that the Greenbrier Independent should cork him up.

MESSRS St Andrew and Edgar Myers, from the Valley, brought out forty-three cattle to Clover Creek last week. About thirty of them were wearing large cattle bells. The writer met them in a narrow forest defile near Frost and the racket gave his horse a "fit of conniptions." The tintinnabulation was such that he has heard nothing equal to it since his college days when the students were out "on a calathump."

MRS JEFF MOORE had an adventure with a moccasin or "house-snake." About dusk a large specimen was seen coming through the floor of the porch and near the door of the dwelling having a very large rat in its mouth. While parties about the house were looking for something to fight the snake with it suddenly disappeared. In her search for the reptile Mrs Moore reached up and put her hand on a towel that was hanging near where the snake had been seen, and felt something move, and on drawing back her hand the snake put out its head from behind the towel. She pointed it out and a person that was near dispatched it at once.

PASSING by a field enveloped in well-known teacher of the public school ploughing for wheat. There seemed to be no brush or briars in sight, and what the smoke meant was a question. It was all made plain when the venerable Morgan Grimes emerged from a fence corner and told the writer he had about put in the whole day burning "bumble bee" and "yellow jacket" nests, the like he had never seen or heard of before. While resting under the shade of a tree with a stump for a writing desk, the writer interviewed Mr Grimes, who furnished material for a long forthcoming chapter of biographic notes.

A WORKMAN, while clearing a new ground near Bluff City, Tenn., ten miles south of Bristol, dug up an old brass kettle of about six gallons measure, which appears to be a relic of the famous pioneer hunter, Daniel Boone. The kettle was found among the roots of a bush which was being removed. A heavy crust had formed on the exterior. This was removed as near as possible, and on one side of the kettle, near the rim, was discovered, rudely carved this inscription: "D. Boone, 1760." The kettle was discovered on the farm of Benjamin Webb, which is ten miles distant from the noted beech tree on which Boone carved the following: "On this tree D. Boone killed a bar, 1760."—Exchange.

MR RALPH DILLEY, in the vicinity of Mt Zion in the Hills, had a thrilling experience with a pair of immense rattlers a week or so since. About dusk his dog began to bay something near the porch, and on going out to see what it was he found a large black rattler at bay. He dispatched it and went into the house. It was not long before the dog seemed to be more excited than before and about the same place. He went to see what the trouble was and found that a yellow rattler was at bay. He procured a hay-fork and pierced its head, and it was with difficulty he got it killed, it was so large and strong. Pronounced by all who have seen it to have been the largest ever seen in that vicinity.

PERSONAL MENTION.
Mr T. A. Sydenstricker and family spent Sunday in Marlinton.

W. A. Bratton and wife have returned from an extended trip to Virginia.

Greenbrier District Conference, M. E. Church.

This body of ministers and laymen convened at the church at Edray, W. Va., on Thursday, Aug. 26, 1897, to engage in the work of its twenty-second session, pursuant to notice. Rev C. M. Fultz preached the opening sermon on Wednesday night.

The regular order of business and public worship was: Conference session 9 o'clock A. M., preaching at 11; preaching at 2 P. M., conference after until 5 o'clock, then preaching at 8 P. M. Dinner on the ground. The Sunday services were after the usual order—three services during day and night.

List of delegates:
Revs D. C. Hedrick, P. E. Ronceverte; J. E. Allender, Ronceverte; J. D. Mays, John Adamson, annex, Va.; M. W. Atkinson, Blue Sulphur Springs; W. A. Sharp, C. B. Van Reenan, George P. Moore, Edray; T. W. Hogsett, Mill Point; R. R. Little, Linside; S. C. Morgan, Lobelia; R. N. Hartness, Howard Wade, Mill Gap, Va.; B. H. Clark, Keenan; C. M. Neff, Buck; C. M. Fultz, Upper Tract; Thomas Clutterbuck, Frost; C. C. Arbogast, Green Bank; G. S. Weiford, Dilley's Mill, George P. Hannah, Sweet Chalybeate Springs, Va.; J. W. Sampson, Ronceverte.

During all the services the attendance of people was exceptionally good, and on Saturday and Sunday large crowds assembled at each service. The behavior of the people was all that could be desired, and the young people deserve special praise for their gentility and evidence of refinement.

There were present seventeen preachers, traveling and local. The greater part of the preaching was full of theunction of the Holy Spirit, and some of the sermons were excellent both in diction and thought. It would be invidious to particularize, but one of the ministers presented the temperance work uniquely by his proposition that "Young men were more careful and particular as to their company than young ladies."

All of the routine business of the Conference was disposed of in a very pleasant and prompt manner by the chairman, Rev D. C. Hedrick, no hitches or jars.

There were eighteen laymen present who were delegates, besides quite a number of visitors from various sections. Pretty young ladies seemed to predominate, altho this is no leap year.

The Conference resolved itself into a committee of the whole, and reported for passage and did adopt by nearly a unanimous vote, a resolution, (except the seriously ill), who have failed to observe and obey the disciplinary requirements as to reports to this body, and also indicating that delinquents in this matter would seriously affect their standing as members of the district conference.

A resolution was adopted by unanimous vote indicating that Methodist people who do not read Methodist literature cannot be full fledged Methodists.

In pursuance of resolution to that effect, dear Mr Editor, I hand you the foregoing synopsis of proceedings for publication, deeming them sufficiently full, for space in your paper kindly offered to us. Conference adjourned Saturday, Aug. 28. GEORGE P. MOORE.

At a meeting of the Confederate Veterans of Green Bank District on August 27, 1897, Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood organized a camp of Confederate veterans to be known as the John S. Hoffman Camp, in honor of Colonel John S. Hoffman of the 31st Virginia Infantry C. S. A.—with twenty-eight members. The following officers were elected:

John R. Warwick, Commander. William H. Collins, 1st Lieut. J. C. Beard, 2d Lieut. W. B. Hudson, 3d Lieut. W. H. Hull, Adjutant. Andrew Sheets, Quarter Master. R. N. Gum, Officer of the Day. Peter H. Warwick, Serg.-Major. William L. Brown, Treasurer. Dr. C. L. Austin, Surgeon. Dr. L. L. Little, Asst. Surgeon. J. P. Patterson, Chaplain. George B. Sutton, Color Ser'gt. John E. Gum, 1st Color Guard. Geo W. Kessler, 2d Color Guard. William H. Sheets, Vidette.

Knapp's Creek.

Gathering black berries seems to be the order of the day. J. A. Moore is off to Millboro. Hon. William Curry spent a week with I. B. Moore, Esq.

Mrs Fultz and son are spending a few days with Mrs J. W. Lantz. Mr and Mrs Lantz Herald made a flying trip to Highland.

Mrs Jacob Moore spent some days with her daughter, Mrs Malcomb. Rev Henderson and family have returned home, after some days at A. W. Moore's.

Miss Maud Eskridge is to teach the Sunset school. John Shrader drives a new wagon and buggy.

Price Moore is trying to ride his bicycle. The postoffices are being adjusted according to the new administration.

A new school has been started at Driscoll. Threshing has been postponed until winter.

Mrs Margaret Harper visited her nephew, George Ginger, of Huntersville, last week.

Why not have the Singing Association at Frost. MUM.

Hillsboro.

Fine weather and good crops, but money is scarce. Prosperity has not struck us yet.

The whistle of the thrasher is heard in different directions; the wheat is turning out well.

Mr Frank Moore threshed 190 bushels of buck-wheat. Dr McClintic and family left for Bath County, last Saturday, on a visit.

Quite a number of our people went to Edray to attend the district Conference.

Maj. J. M. Lee was here drumming for his school last week. He is now in the upper part of the County.

John Bolton, Esq., will move to Greenbrier soon to take charge of a large farm near Lewisburg.

Will Burns is having his house painted which adds much to its appearance.

E. I. Holt has returned from a visit to his sick father, and reports him much better.

Died, August 27, an infant child John Hill.

Capt. W. L. McNeel is lively and cheerful, but cannot walk.

Sidney Payne bought 108 hogs, from Henry Clark, which he will fatten for the fall and winter market.

John Sydenstricker has returned from a surveying tour up Greenbrier River. He thinks the rail-

Dilley's Mill.

We had an excellent rain which revived things very much.

Rev Parrott closed a series of meetings at Bethel August 26, with good results.

Rev W. T. Price conducted Sacramental Services at Mt. Vernon August 29.

Some of our people attended the district Conference at Edray.

Mrs John McCutcheon and Mrs Ida Bird were visiting Mrs F. M. Dilley on Saturday.

George Bambrick is off to Beverly and Elkins this week.

The sick people in the Frost district are improving.

Green Bank.

Bass fishing, haymaking and gathering black berries are now in order.

Jeff Williams has purchased Mrs Nancy J. Bird's farm, and has been harvesting there this week.

W. B. King, of Marlinton, who made such a fine showing as a foot ball player and school teacher last winter, will teach for us again at Oak Grove.

Almost the entire population of Green Bank district are on Cheat Mountain gathering black berries, this week, which are very plentiful.—[Delayed.]

W. R. Smith's College, Lexington, Kentucky.

Is where hundreds of clerks, farmers boys and others have invested \$90 for tuition and board for an education and are now getting \$1,000 and over a year. Read ad. and keep this notice for reference. Remember in order that your letters may reach this college to address only W. R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the chancery cause of Caroline E. Warwick's Exors. vs. Caroline E. Warwick's heirs and others, on the 15th day of June, 1897, the undersigned special commissioners will on the

5th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1897, at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land of which said Caroline E. Warwick died seized:

142 Acres.
A tract of 142 acres of land, the largest tract of the "Home Place." Mostly improved land. Bluegrass region. Situated on waters of Stony Creek, in said county. Valuable buildings, dwelling-house, barn and out buildings.

22 Acres.
A tract of 22 acres adjoining the above named tract. This land is known as the "Sulphur Spring Lot," and has on it the well-known sulphur spring. Improved land with tenant house, etc.

54 Acres.
Adjoins Sulphur Spring Lot. Is nearly all improved land.

77 Acres.
On Knapps Creek, in said county, adjoining the lands of Montgomery Friel and others. Unimproved. This tract is situated in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale; and for the residue, the sum of \$650 in six months from day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one, two, and three years from day of sale, in equal installments, bearing interest from date, the purchaser executing bonds for same with good personal security, the titles to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, ANDREW PRICE, Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The Great Earthquake.

We do not wish to shock you, as did the earthquake some time past, but we want to give you a few pointers. We have pulled price-raisers down and cleared the path to Bargainland. There are no tricks or illusions about our business methods—we give prices and goods that bear the light of investigation.

We are constantly outdoing our own past brilliant doings in value giving. Honest, Palpable, Bonafide Bargains are what you want and always get here. We are undersold by none.

SOME PRICES.

1 dozen 1-gallon Mason Jars, 95c
1 pound Cornstarch, 3c
Peaches, 10c per can
Best Brown Sugar, 5c
Granulated Sugar, 5c
Good quality 3 prong Hay Fork, 25c
Hickory Home-made Cradles, \$2.50
Good Prints, 21 1/2 per yard.
Apron Gingham, 5c per yard
Best Tickling, 14c per yard
Choice whole grain rice, 6c
Good quality Cuff-holders, 7c pair
24-inch Turkey Red Hat'kfs, 5c each
Good quality Glass Tumblers, 25c set
Tobacco, from 20 to 40c
Wool Pants, 85c

—Other Goods Proportionately Low—

We invite you all to come in and see what great bargains we are constantly putting on our shelves.

Yours for Business.
"High Quality and Low Prices"

L. D. Sharp.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, GA.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.

G. D. SHARP. For sale by drug-gists.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

Book about it free for the asking. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

NO USE TALKING About Hard Times

When One Dollar will Buy as Much at SOL. DAVIS' as Two Dollars will Buy at Other Stores.

I have literally planged the knife into even my former low prices to quicken sales, and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the Bargains now offered in CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &C.

If so call at SOL. DAVIS', GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.

I will quote prices on a few things:

6 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Cotton for 25c
75 good Envelopes (3 packs) for 10c
72 sheets Ruled Note Paper for 10c
3 doz. (36 boxes) Matches for 25c
5 Boxes Essence of Coffee for 10c
1 dz 1-gallon Mason Jars for \$1.00

7lbs good 20c Coffee for \$1.00
1lb good Chewing Tobacco for 25c
Mens' Laundered Shirts, white or colored, 50c
Calicoes, fast colors, 5 and 6c
Ginghams per yard 5 and 6c.

I am compelled to sell off my stock before putting in FALL and WINTER goods,—and I expect to put in a large and complete stock for the Fall. I have also lowered the prices of all other goods in general. Come in early as possible and get the choice selection. This is not a special sale, but you will find I am constantly selling goods below regular prices for SPOT CASH.

YOURS FOR LOW PRICES,
SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

To the Public:

In order to close out our present stock of goods, we will offer for sale from this date to September 1st, 1897, all the goods which we have in hand at this time at from 5 to 10 per cent discount FOR CASH.

We will give a few prices for Cash:

DRESS GINGHAMS, 6 to 7c
BEST PERCALES, 8c
DOMES. GINGHAMS, 5c
BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 to 8c
ARBUCKLE COFFEE, 15c
GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 to 20c.

BEST CALICOES, 6c.

Successors to E. H. Moore & Co. Jell
ACADEMY, W. VA.

PLEASE NOTICE

I am selling cheap and am paying the best price for your produce. My house is now full of bargains and will sell

A Little bit Cheaper

than anyone else for cash or your produce. But don't forget that money is ahead of everything. I am for strictly cash or produce.

I have a few Summer Goods left to be closed out at Cost and Carriage

I have my fall stock on hands; a nice line of goods. Here are a few prices—

Green Coffee 12 1/2 to 15c
Sugar 6 to 7
Gingham 5 1/2 to 8
Good Shoes, \$1.00 to \$1.85.
Yarn 75c to 85c

Arbuckle Coffee 15c
Culic 4 to 7
Cotton Cloth 5 to 9
Flannels 20 to 28
Masons Jars qt 75c 1/2 qt 95

Five per cent. off for Cash. On goods in quantity a further discount.

FOR PRODUCE.—Butter, 12c; Eggs, 8c; Chickens, 6c gross. Regular good goods—no shoddy. Call for prices—you will be treated right.

Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage, and trusting that others will come from a distance to examine my goods, I am

Yours truly,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED bids will be received by the Secretary of the Board of Education of Huntersville District, at his office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, W. Va., until Saturday at noon, September 25, 1897, for the construction of a school-house on Beaver Creek in said district, according to the plan and specifications now on file in the office of said Secretary.

Said building is to be completed and ready for use by the 1st day of December, 1897. Each bidder is required to accompany his bid with a bond with good personal security in a penalty of double the amount of said bid conditioned for the faithful performance of his contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
W. H. GROSE, Secretary.

HARNESS & SHOEMAKING.

If you want any work in my line—Harness and Shoemaking—I will be in my shop ready to wait on you for cash or produce in hand.

Thanking you for past favors, I am yours for business.

Respectfully,
J. H. CURRY,
Green Bank, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 7

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

No. 11—Polished
Solid Oak 5-Drawer
Chiffonier, 28
inches high, 20
inches deep, 18
inches wide. It is
well constructed
and has good locks
on each drawer.
Special price,
(orders promptly
filled).

\$3.39

Our business is not accidental. It is
the result of 40 years of honest
business. Our experience in the
Furniture and Carpet business is
well known. Our immense illustrated
catalogue of Furniture, Oil Cloths,
Rugs, Carpets, Bedspreads, Bedding,
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N. C. McNEIL,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas
and adjoining counties and in the
Court of Appeals of the State of
West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas
and adjoining counties and in the
Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas
county and in the Supreme
Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier
and Pocahontas counties. Prompt
attention given to claims for collection
in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given
to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt
attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given
all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas
County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTICELLO, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least
twice a year. The exact date of his
visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every
spring and fall. The exact date of
each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's
Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel.
All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Callisons of Locust have a claim for special recognition in our biographical sketches as one of the oldest families of southern Pocahontas. Members of that relationship have done a great deal in developing their section, and have shown what can be done with our soil in our climate by well applied energy and industry. The progenitor of this relationship, so far as it is traceable, was James Callison, senior. This person and his wife Elizabeth were natives of Ireland, but, as the name indicates, were of English origin. No doubt the Callisons were among the families that King James the First encouraged to settle in the north of Ireland.

Late in the previous century it appears that James Callison went from Greenbrier County to Grant County, Tennessee, and made a permanent settlement and reared his family. The sons of James Callison the emigrant, and Elizabeth his wife were James, Anthony, Isaac, Jesse, Samuel, and Eli. Their daughters were Rebecca, Abigail, Mary, Nancy, and Ruth. In reference to the whereabouts of most of these sons and daughters but little has come to our notice.

Isaac Callison, son of the emigrant, settled in the Meadows or south-west Greenbrier, where some of his descendants now live.

Col. Elisha Callison, another son of the emigrant and pioneer, married Margaret Bright, daughter of David Bright of Greenbrier, and lived on the noted Callison homestead near Lewisburg.

About 1782, James Callison, another son of the pioneer emigrant, came from Tennessee to Locust, now Lower Pocahontas, and settled on a tract of 164 acres, pre-empted some years previously by his father. Soon after locating on Trump Run Mr Callison took a great fancy to Miss Susan Edmiston, the charming daughter of James Edmiston, senior, who was then living on the farm now owned by George Callison, a grandson of the lovely woman just referred to. James Callison and Susan Edmiston his wife were the parents of five sons and two daughters, concerning whom we are able to give the following particulars.

William Callison married Hannah Ray, and settled in Nicholas County.

Isaac Callison married Nancy Jordan, sister of the late Mrs. Mattie Beard; lived awhile in Nicholas County, and afterwards returned to Pocahontas.

James Callison married Rebecca Gillilan, daughter of John Gillilan, Esq., and settled in Missouri. Joseph Callison married Nancy Hill, daughter of the late Thomas Hill, Esq., who was a son of Richard Hill, the pioneer. They spent their days at the old homestead, and were the happy parents of five sons and three daughters. We give the following particulars in reference to Mr and Mrs Joseph Callison's family:

James Callison married Ellen Alkire, of Lewis County, West Virginia, and settled in Greenbrier where he died in 1885. His widow and two children now live in the State of Kansas.

Thomas F. Callison has been married twice. His first wife was Minta Myles, of Greenbrier County; and his second marriage was with Jane Myles, a cousin, and he now lives near Locust. It is on his hands that has been recently discovered, and promises good results far as developed.

William Callison married Fannie Whiting, daughter of Ebenezer Whiting on the summit of Drooping Mountain, and lives on Locust Creek a mile or so from its source. Locust Creek springs from the base of Drooping Mountain a full sized creek, receiving but little volume from visible tributaries on its course to the Greenbrier.

George Callison's wife was Miss Mandie McNeil, daughter of Captain William L. McNeil, and his residence is at Hillsboro on the place occupied so long by the late Colonel John Hill.

Richard Callison married Miss Fannie Beard, daughter of Charles W. Beard, Esq., near Hillsboro, and he lives on the old Trump Run Homestead, near Locust.

All of these sons are among the more prosperous citizens of lower Pocahontas. They are devoted to farming and managing live stock. Thus contributing very much to the substantial prosperity of our county.

Martha Callison, daughter of Mr. Joseph Callison, was married to James K. Bright, Esq., and their home is at Hillsboro.

Mary Callison, the other daughter, was married to Lorenzo Reger, and their residence is in Roane County, West Virginia.

Jemima Callison became Mrs. Jesse Bright, near Frankford, in Greenbrier. She died in 1886.

The other branch of the Callison relationship in our county is represented by the descendants of Anthony Callison, a son of James Callison, the emigrant from Ireland. Anthony Callison was reared in Tennessee, and soon after coming to Virginia he lost his heart in Greenbrier County, and he and Miss Abigail McClung were married and settled on lands adjoining the possessions of his brother, James Callison. These persons were the parents of six sons and four daughters.

Abram Callison married Frankie Blair, from North Carolina, a sister of the late Major William Blair near Hillsboro, and after living a few years in Pocahontas went to North Carolina.

Joseph Callison married Elizabeth Bright, of Greenbrier.

Isaac Callison married Huldah Hickman, in Bath County, Virginia, and moved to Indiana.

Anthony Callison, junior, was married to Miss Martha Hill, and settled in Indiana.

Israel Callison married Mary Bright, sister of Joseph's wife, lived many years on the old homestead, and finally moved to Illinois.

Elisha Callison located in the Meadows of West Greenbrier.

Margaret Callison, daughter of Anthony and Abigail Callison, became Mrs. William Burnside and went to Indiana to seek a home.

Elizabeth Callison married Jonathan Jordan, and they lived on Cook's Dry Run, the place lately occupied by Peter Clark, deceased, and now owned by Sherman Clark, Esq. It was here she died. Her twin sons John and Anthony also died.

Abigail Callison became the wife of James Gay, one of Robert Gay's sons, the pioneer, and they settled in Indiana.

Julia Callison, the youngest daughter, married when she was just past fifteen the late Colonel William Woods Poage. They lived awhile at Marlin's Bottom, now Marlinton, and then moved to Poage's Lane, near Clover Lick. Her sons William Anthony and Henry Moffett were slain in the war between the States. They were regarded as remarkably brave soldiers. Henry Moffett was a lieutenant in the Bath Squadron. One of the Pocahontas camps of Confederate veterans is named for him—the highest honor to his memory in the power of his comrades to confer. Her eldest daughter, a beautiful promising person, was fatally injured by flames right before her mother's eyes. Her surviving daughter, Ella Barr, lives in Mississippi. Her sons Quincy Woods and John Robert live on the grand old homestead near Clover Lick with their interesting families. The writer will ever cherish the memory of Mrs. Julia Poage as one of the kindest friends of his boyhood and early manhood.

The writer has thus far been enabled to make a brief contribution to the history of the Callison relationship which deserves an important place in the annals of our county. It makes him feel and to think that the kind friend, (Mrs. Nancy Callison), who so patiently furnished him the information without which this paper could not have been written, is not here to receive the thanks that are so justly due her. It looks now like it was a special providence that permitted us to meet at the time when we did, and is so regarded by the compiler. Her bright and pleasant way of recalling the reminiscences of friends and acquaintances was something like which one cannot expect to witness very often now, as so few are left to rehearse the story of that past which was once a living present to them.

These people whose lives make up the past, whose history so few survive to repeat, sowed in tears, in privations, and hardships what we who now live are reaping in a joyful harvest. What they sowed in tears we the living may reap with grateful joy. We have proper appreciation of what they did and suffered in their day and generation. Let us not forget that the frugality, industry, and careful attention to duties that enabled them to secure this goodly heritage is all important for us to observe and imitate in order to keep it all from slipping away and vanishing from our reach. Like busy bees our pioneer friends all over our county tried to improve every shining hour, and turn to some good account every opportunity in sight, no matter how hard it may have seemed. It has been well said that those who look only for easy places will finally round up in the hardest places and have no way to get out except by death. W. T. R.

White Horse Shares.

A New Yorker was steamed in an office in Gunnison City, Colorado, one day, when a grizzly looking old chap entered and asked if that was the place where they sold shares of the White Horse Silver Mine. Being assured he was in the office of the company, he observed: "I have heard of the White Horse spoken of as a likely mine."

"It certainly is. We took \$10,000 worth of our out in one day."

"Phaw! She must be just old richness! How many men have ye got to work?"

"Oh, about three hundred."

"Have ye, tho? And are the sheers going off pretty lively?"

"Shares are selling like hot cakes and we have only a few left. Everybody says the White Horse is a big investment."

"What are sheers worth today?"

"I will sell you at ninety-five, tho I know they will be worth face value tomorrow."

"Well, that's better; there's a hundred sheers which you sold my yesterday for twenty dollars. I went over to the mine, found nothing but a hole in the ground and a dead mule, and I told him I'd come up and get his money back or do some shootin'! I'm tarnation glad they riz from twenty to ninety-five. That will give my pard his money back, and buy me a winter outfit besides. Here's your sheers, and let's see the color of your money!"

"But, sir, we—"

"Pass out the cash!" said the old man, as he rested the edge of his shooter on the edge of the counter. The company had left his revolver in his overcoat, and he did not believe the New Yorker would shoot for him. After a look around he began counting out the money with a bland, and as he made the change he said:

"Certainly, sir—greatest of pleasure, sir. Sorry you did n't hold them one day more, and get the full face value!"—Exchange.

Daddy Kipling.

"What's that so white that walks the floor?" said folks on-parade.

"It's Daddy Rudyndy Kipling," the London doctor said;

"He's the father of another boy—he wants to get to bed, But he's walkin' of the baby in the mornin'!"

"What's that, what's that, that squalls so loud?" said folks on-parade.

"It's little Kip with colic," the London doctor said;

"And the older Kip is painting all the furniture in red, And he's awarin' at the baby in the mornin'!"—Exchange.

Suicide at Elkins.

George R. Gobbert, 28 years of age, a wealthy contractor, looked himself in his room at the Randolph Hotel and fired a 38-calibre bullet thro his heart. He had been an ardent suitor for the hand of Miss Grace Riley, and they were engaged. Miss Riley's parents objected, and Miss Riley obeyed their wishes. For three days Gobbert had not been able to get any word from his sweetheart.

Gobbert left a letter for Miss Riley, which is not made public, and one to his father giving business directions. In it Gobbert said he felt that he was going crazy.

Big Land Deal.

One of the largest transactions of years in West Virginia has just been completed by the sale of the greater part of what is known as the Cheat River wilderness to a New York syndicate, of which Cornelius Vanderbilt, Dr. W. Stewart Webb, and J. McKay Twombly are the principals. This syndicate has purchased from Hon. John T. McGraw, Member of the national Democratic committee from West Virginia, a tract of about 300,000 acres for sum of \$520,000. A small fraction of this amount is represented by the interest Mr McGraw retains in the syndicate.

The tract purchased is about fifty miles long and averages about ten miles in width. It lies along the middle of the eastern border of the State of West Virginia, its northern boundary beginning near Horton, the present terminus of the railroad built by the Leather Trust to reach the timber lands from which it has been taking timber. The railroad extends from Horton northward and intersects the West Virginia Central at Parsons. Extending in a southwesterly direction, the lands purchased include all the territory about the headwaters of Cheat River and between the forks of the Greenbrier. Both rivers have their sources in the Alleghany mountains, which are the eastern boundary of the tract, as well as the dividing line between Virginia and West Virginia, and in the Greenbrier mountains, which form the western limits of the southern part of the tract.

The territory covered by this purchase is immensely rich in coal and iron, but the timber which covers it makes the most tempting field. White pine, poplar, spruce and hardwoods are found in perfect forests. The action of the State of New York in stopping the cutting of timber in the Adirondack region took out of the market one of the largest sources of supply of spruce lumber. This wood is largely used in the manufacture of pulp wood for wood pulp mills, and this field which the syndicate will open up is the largest and most available to take the place of the New York spruce forests.

The syndicate which has bought the McGraw tract has also acquired control of the Leather Trust railroad. A construction force will proceed at once to build an extension of about 110 miles from Horton, the present terminus, down the valley of the Greenbrier mountains to the forks of the Greer River. From this point it will follow the course of the Greenbrier River to a point just north of the White Sulphur Springs. It is not yet determined whether a short cut will be made from here across the mountains to White Sulphur, or the longer but easier course at Greenbrier River will be followed to Ronceverte. In any case, connection with the Chesapeake and Ohio railway will be made at one of these points.

The new railroad will tap a portion of the State hitherto entirely undeveloped through lack of transportation facilities. It has, probably, the largest amount of readily available tonnage in sight of any road of its length in the South. Through its connections with the Chesapeake and Ohio at Ronceverte or White Sulphur Springs, and with the West Virginia Central at Parsons, through which shipments can be made east or west via Baltimore and Ohio at Cumberland, or Pennsylvania railroad at Hyndman, it will command a liberal choice of routes to all the great markets of the country, and be in a position to shape rate to its advantage through the three competing lines.

The effect on the country thro which the railroad will pass will be immediate, as its projectors will push forward the erection of saw-mills, wood pulp mills, and tanneries at once.

The old residents of the State will view with regret the building of this railroad, as it cuts through the heart of the "Wilderness," the last great tract of wild lands left in the State. This section has long been famous for its game, and it is said that more deer have been killed about the "Forks of Greenbrier" than any place in the east.—Charleston Gazette.

We have the pleasing information to give our farmer friends that the new tariff increases the price of sugar but lowers the duty on diamonds. Would it not be well for them to make the best of this resplendent opportunity and furnish the girls with diamond rings, at least more especially those who are willing to do without sugar in theirs.

The Best. Rest. Test.

There are two kinds of sarsaparilla: The best—and the rest. The trouble is they look alike. And when the rest dress like the best, who's to tell them apart? Well, "the tree is known by its fruit." That's an old test and a safe one. And the taller the tree the deeper the root. That's another test. What's the root,—the record of these sarsaparillas? The one with the deepest root is Ayer's. The one with the richest fruit; that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a record of half a century of cures; a record of many medals and awards—culminating in the medal of the Chicago World's Fair, which, admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best—shut its doors against the rest. That was greater honor than the medal, to be the only Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit at the World's Fair. If you want to get the best sarsaparilla of your druggist, here's an infallible rule: Ask for the best and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

WILL PARALLEL THE B. & O.

Revival of Talk of Another West Virginia Railroad.

Baltimore dispatches state that the company, which contemplates the construction of a line from Baltimore to Cincinnati, has filed for record at Baltimore a mortgage for \$18,000,000, covering the property and franchises of the company given to the Manufacturer's Trust Company to secure an issue of 5 per cent. bonds. E. A. Hay, of New York, is named as president and E. L. Suffron, of New York, as secretary. The company was organized some sixteen years or more ago and was incorporated in Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Ohio. The Baltimore Sun states that the charter provides for a line running thro Anne, Arundel, Howard, Frederick and Montgomery Counties, Maryland; Loudoun, Clark and Frederick Counties, in Virginia; Jefferson, Hampshire, Hardy, Grant, Pendleton, Randolph, Pocahontas, Webster, Braxton, Nicholas, Clay, Kanawha, Putnam, Cabell and Mason Counties, in West Virginia; Gallia, Jackson, Pike, Highland, Brown, Clermont, Hamilton, Scioto and Adams Counties, in Ohio. Some surveys were made in 1881 and a construction company was organized to build the road, but no work beyond surveys appears to have been done. According to the original plan, it was proposed to cross the Ohio River above Ironton, Ohio, and make a direct line to Portsmouth, from which point to Cincinnati, it was proposed to absorb the Cincinnati & Virginia. By consulting the files of The Railway Age we find the following in regard to the project in the issue of December 1, 1881:

"This company has been organized to carry into effect an old plan for constructing a railway from Baltimore to Cincinnati parallel with the Baltimore & Ohio. According to the prospectus the projected line follows the north bank of the Ohio from Cincinnati to Gallipolis, 150 miles; crosses the Ohio at Gallipolis, and traverses the bank of the Great Kanawha River to Charleston, 54 miles, when it connects with the Chesapeake & Ohio system; follows the bank of Elk River, northeasterly to its headwaters in the Alleghany Mountains, 160 miles; follows the valley of the South Branch of the Potomac to Moorfield, 60 miles; crosses the country by way of Leesburg and Winchester to the Potomac River, 104 miles; crosses the Potomac at Edward's ferry, and follows a direct line to Baltimore 67 miles. The length of the route is 601 miles and for two-thirds of the way along the banks of rivers. The line as projected touches 208 towns of which number 188 have no railway connection. The prospectus estimates the maximum cost of a first class steel rail, single-track railroad at \$25,000 per mile or \$15,000,000 for the entire 600 miles of road. To this is added an estimated expenditure of \$10,000,000 for depots, elevators, rolling stock and telegraph lines."—The Railway Age.

ONE of the most alarming things that has come under our notice recently is to the effect that in some southern sections citizens are leaving their farms and moving their families to towns for safety, being afraid to leave their families alone in their country homes to attend their fields or other affairs requiring absence from the house. It looks as if mounted police may become a feature of rural society and be on patrol all hours of the twenty-four. It is claimed the expense would not be great, and the tendency would be to suppress all manner of lawlessness.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schell, with Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

OBITUARY.

Howard Dilley, son of Amos J. and Minty V. Dilley, died July 26, 1897, aged seventeen years, two months and twenty-five days.

It has been said that "Death leaves a shining mark." This was truly exemplified in the death of this young man. He was ill only a few days with typhoid fever, but bore his afflictions patiently, not a murmur was heard to escape his lips. To know him, was to love him. He always wore a smile and met his friends with kindly greetings.

It seems sad that one so young and full of hope should thus be cut down in the morning of life. But we know that He, who ruleth over all, is too wise to err, and too kind to needlessly afflict his children. We trust that his parents and friends may be resigned to the dispensation of God's Providence. He was always known to be a moral young man, and was a penitent at the altar. During his illness he was often heard to pray, and just before he closed his eyes in death, a bright smile illuminated his countenance. We trust that he is resting from his labors, and that his parents, brothers, sisters and friends may meet him again on the Glorified Shore where sad partings never come. A FRIEND.

The ingenuity of the book agent has not been exhausted, if an incident which occurred the other day in a lawyer's office downtown is to be taken as characteristic. The principle partner is one of the best known lawyers of the New York bar. One day last week a woman came into the outer office, and, asking for the head of the firm, said that she was anxious to see him on important business. The clerks gave her the stereotyped answer. Mr. So-and-So was busy but one of them offered to take in her name. She then produced a card to which she added some words in pencil. The clerk glanced at it and saw that beneath her name she had written "A woman with a history." He gave it to his employer who was indeed busily engaged. The unusual card attracted his attention, and the young woman was shown into his office. She gave no evidence of having had a history, and seemed rather a businesslike, cheerful young person.

"I wrote on the card," she said, "that I have a history. That is true. It is one of the best of the United States that was ever published and it is the cheapest." Continuing the description so rapidly that there was no time for the lawyer to interfere, she told him all she wanted to before he called a clerk to show her out. She did not succeed in selling a copy of her book, but she got nearer the great man than any book agent had ever done before.—New York Sun.

BALDNESS is nothing new; it dates back to the early ages. How to restore the hair is modern. Hall's Hair Renewer, the best product of science, will restore it.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and Brother Bock,
Frae Maidenkirch to Johnny Grose,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye best it;
A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print a'—Bunsie.

Local Events.

NOTICE the land sales advertised for October court.

A BLACKSMITH shop is being erected in east Marlinton for B. N. Rayburn who will come here from Valley Head.

Set your stakes to come to court two weeks earlier this year than before. County court meets the last Tuesday of this month.

THERE has been frost in various sections of the county this week and last but not enough to do any damage.

THE Roncovert buyers were offering 75 cents for wheat last week. At Frankfort some sold for 78 cts. The wheat boom was not well bolstered up.

TWENTY-FIVE teams went to Roncovert last week after fertilizer. Most of it was destined for the Levels. Farmers there use about 100 lbs. to the acre.

IX building the railroad from Elkins to Hattonsville, Senator Davis brought certain contrary landowners to terms in the matter of a right of way by threatening to turn the line aside from Beverly and make a flag station near the town.

THRESHING shows wheat and buckwheat to be turning out above the average. The oat-crop is below. The corn crop is very good. Farmers wonder where they will get stock to eat their hay. In one field of about ten acres on Knapps there are eleven new stacks and nine old ones.

NEARLY a hundred sheep have been killed by bears on Middle Mountain within the past few months. Fifty or more were of Mr. L. Take's flock, and Messrs. James Gibson, Sam Varner, and others are losers. Various hunts have been organized, but thus far no bears have been killed except one cub caught in a trap.

A MAN, nearly naked, passed through town last Friday looking neither to the right nor left. He had on a coat which was ripped up the back to the collar, showing that the other articles of apparel were wanting. A pair of tattered overalls reached to his knees. He had an old pair of overalls on his feet. He made no halt and did not seem to be begging.

MARRIED: At Newport, Rhode Island, September 1, Mr. William Page Thomson, owner of Brookdale Farm, N. J., and Miss Edith Blight, of New York. The bridegroom is the son of the late Captain W. P. Thompson who married Miss Lina Moffat, of this county. The bride belongs to one of the oldest and most exclusive of New York families.

THE County Court ought to give the people of Clover Creek, Driftwood and Back Alleghany a bridge across the Greenbrier. A substantial wagon bridge would not cost very much. The plan of building a foot-bridge has been abandoned temporarily on account of a difference of opinion as to the proper place to build it. Back Alleghany is a good tax-paying community and has had only one appropriation from the county funds and that for only \$75.

HERE is something that makes the mouth water on a warm day. In Westmoreland county a melon-raiser pulled seventy six melons, which he sold for one cent each. The railroad facilities cost him \$11.04 the commission merchant lifted six cents. The account stood about this way, leaving the shipper 34 cents in debt to the commission dealer. Let the railroad and commission man come this way fast as possible, we want a mess of melons and that bad.

WATCH the Golden Store grow! In 1892 I occupied the Ponce store-house; in 1894 I moved in Marlinton to a considerably larger building; now I have bought out Mr. S. W. Holt's stock and am opening up my new goods in the Holt store-house. Those who are on a keen hunt for bargains will find a saving of 25 to 50 per cent. on a great many things, and especially on school shoes, in my goods. Never mind how I am doing it, I can prove it to you better than I can tell it to you. I mean every word I say. P. G.

THE squirrels are here in great numbers and have hardly left a hickory nut on the trees. It is feared that the corn will suffer seriously. There was not a cartridge left in the stores last week. The greatly increased amount of squirrels and other game, is believed to be owing to the abundance of the food last winter. Last season will be long remembered on account of the mast, it was like to olden time. At one place in the Levels from some hickory on two acres of ground over seventy squirrels had been killed up to Saturday evening. There were still large numbers to be seen there. The squirrels strip a tree in the woods taking every nut on it.

Personal Mention.

Lou Yeager and Jim Smith left for the University last Monday.

Frank Hill will attend the Randolph Macon. He is a Senior.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Clark spent a few days in Marlinton last week.

Hon. Leland Kittle, of Beverly was here last week. He has his office of gauger.

John Gay, son of Col. Levi Gay will attend the Lee Military Academy at Lewistown.

Misses Annie McNeel, of Academy, and Carrie Craig, of Craigville, and Allen Edgar were in Marlinton last Saturday.

The Hillsboro Academy will be conducted by a Mr. Terry, of Va. and Miss Virgie Sydenstricker, and will open September 16.

John Sydenstricker, son of Dr. Sydenstricker, D. D., of Academy will attend Hampden Sydney the coming term.

Uriah Bird has returned from Addison where he went to recuperate after his attack of fever. He was much benefited, gaining a pound of flesh per day while there.

Jack Forster leaves for his home in England on the 25th instant. The world will hear of this young man as a crack jockey some day, and he's a jolly good fellow.

County Seats in Randolph.

The people of Randolph are in a ferment over the removal of the county seat to Elkins. H. G. Davis, S. B. Elkins, and other citizens of Elkins, have made a proposition to the county court in writing to furnish temporary court room, offices, fireproof vaults, jail, etc., for five years, if the county seat is removed to their town; and to erect buildings as good as those burned at a cost to the county not to exceed \$19,000, with site furnished free, and to remove free of all cost the available material in the old court-house. The district of Mingo is very much divided over the question.

Farmers' Institute.

The farmer's institute was extremely interesting to those who attended, and a vast amount of information was imparted. It seems very wonderful that more farmers did not attend, but the members of the board believe that in time the sessions of the institute will be thronged in this county as in other counties. Hons J. M. Sydenstricker and C. C. Brown were in charge. The following organization was effected:

President, Isaac McNeel.
1st Vice Pres., E. N. Moore.
2d Vice Pres., George R. Curry.
Secretary, T. A. Sydenstricker.

Tennis Tournament at Mingo.

Tuesday the Messrs. Hebdens entertained friends at "Ashham," the occasion being a tennis tournament. N. and C. Price, from Marlinton, were beaten in singles and doubles by R. and L. Take and Ernest Hebdens. A number of mixed doubles were played, in which S. L. Grews, O. Miles, and Miss Forster were noticeable.

NOTICE—All persons indebted to me will please settle while I am in Marlinton this week.

S. W. HOLT.

A GANTER snake was killed near here by Mox Waugh which was about three feet long and which had sixty-four live snakes inside of it, each about seven inches long. Jasper Friel counted the snakes. It has been often alleged that some serpents when alarmed swallow their young and eject them again after reaching a place of safety. There remains considerable doubt on this question and it is likely that the alleged proofs of it, from living ones issuing out of the body of the parent when crushed, are to be accounted for by the ovoviviparous mode of generation. As a rule non-venomous serpents lay eggs, depositing them in a heap of decaying vegetation and leave them to be hatched, paying no attention to them. Venomous serpents hatch the eggs hatch their young and eject them again after reaching a place of safety. This would indicate that the garter snake, the not poisonous, belongs to the latter class.

That was a queer blunder committed at the M. P. conference at Harrisville last week. Two young men were ordained as ministers with impressive and solemn ceremony, and duly pronounced full-fledged divines, when to the consternation of the conference it was discovered that the wrong men had been invested with the holy office. It seems that Rev. R. R. Rice and Rev. T. F. Goode who had passed their final examinations were to be ordained, but for some unaccountable reason the names of J. A. Alman and A. F. Hess, who lacked two years of completing their studies, were called. The latter didn't seem to know "where they were at," and stepped to the front and submitted their names to the master of the ceremonies. It was a simple case of fore-ordination so to speak, and at the evening service, Messrs. Goode and Rice were duly ordained.—Gazette.

Dunmore.

Cam McElwee spent Saturday night in town.

Miss Otis Cackley is visiting here.

Mrs. N. D. Swecker, Stonewall, and K. D. Swecker made a trip to Driscoll last week.

Miss Bessie Patterson commenced her school at the McLaughlin school house on Back Alleghany last Monday.

H. M. Lockridge and Dan O'Connell were in town Tuesday. Mr. Lockridge has the mail route from Huntersville to Travelers Rest and has a hack on both ends which makes it convenient for travelers and their baggage.

Ab Jones, Sam Hall, Misses Grace and Mamie Eagle all of Doe Hill are out on a visit.

J. O. Wade, Doc Terry and M. Metheny of Highland were in town Monday.

Last Friday Stonewall and Harry Moore killed 41 squirrels. Stonewall fired 22 shots and killed 21 squirrels. The first time his gun went off he killed two squirrels.

Robert M. Pritchard and family of the Healing Springs are visiting his parents.

Dr. J. B. Lockridge was up to see Samuel Sheets who is sick at this time.

Quite a number of our young people went to Clover Lick Tuesday night. Every man in the county ought to go to the reunion and take his family and make up the largest crowd ever seen in the county. To make the reunion a success every body should work for it.

Dr. Sydenstricker preached in a large congregation at Green Bank last Sunday.

JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

Sept. 3, 1897.

A little frosty but no damage done. We are getting very dry.

Col. John Driscoll was up last week.

Maj. Dan O'Connell and H. M. Lockridge were in our neighborhood getting a right of way for a railroad.

William Siple took his family to Marlinton last Sunday.

B. M. Yeager and his two sons were in town Sunday. Mr. Yeager will go to Grafton. His sons Lou and Sterling were on their way to school at Morgantown and Romney respectively.

Dunmore mill is running day and night.

The railroad surveyors are encamped on Greenbrier River at the mouth of Leatherbar.

Samuel Sheets is down with typhoid fever. Dr. Little is waiting on him.

Miss Icie Hannah of Frost is down with typhoid fever.

Ed Wimer, tinner, of Crabottom, was in town Saturday.

Uncle Washington Moore of Knapp's Creek spent several days here with friends. It had been several years since he had been in Dunmore.

Rev. C. M. Caldwell left Monday for Presbytery.

C. A. Yeager and family were in town Monday.

Misses Ella and Nelia Pritchard are rusticating at the Healing Springs.

Miss Bertha Sharp is giving lessons in embroidery.

The Glade Hill Church will be dedicated the 19th inst. Come all and bring your dinners.

The people of Green Bank want the singing convention there this fall.

C. B. Swecker will furnish the Hawley wood pumps complete, the best pumps in use, from 12 to 30 feet long from \$8 to \$10 at Dunmore. Cash in advance.

Another thousand people went to Cheat Mountain this week for blackberries.

The road overseers ought to throw the loose rock out of the road.

About three hundred people attended the dance on Elk.

No wonder that prosperity is coming. There is a shortage of wheat in the old country of six hundred million bushels. We are exporting grain and cattle.

Look about you! See for yourself! Who suffer most from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, despondency, general weakness? Who are on the edge of nervous prostration all the time? Those who are thin, Optum, chloral, bromides, headache powders, only make matters worse. Iron and bitters are only stimulants. You need a fat-making food. You want new blood, rich blood; and a strong nerve tonic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

Book about it free for the asking. For sale by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Reunion Notes.

Executive committee will meet to-day to complete the program, appoint reception committee, committee on decoration, etc., which will be published in full next week.

A vast amount of work remains to be done, but if everyone favorable to the enterprise will give a helping hand and cooperate with the various committees we will have a day long to be remembered as a crowning evidence of fraternal union. Let the finance committee take immediate steps to procure such financial aid as they can to assist in defraying expenses. In this issue will be found the names of the committee on arrangements, appointed last June. Let each one of them go to work to interest those who may be willing to donate supplies for the free dinner. Let the work be done systematically and energetically. Provision will be made for storing all supplies coming from a distance.

Every thing possible will be done to secure the comfort of visiting comrades.

Union veterans and their families will be welcomed.

A pleasant feature of the parade will be the cavalcade of uniformed young ladies with their escorts. All who propose to ride in this procession should send in their names to Miss Annette Ligon, at Clover Lick, at an early date. Suitable material for uniforms will be ordered for those who wish them.

H. A. YEAGER, Ch' R. Ex. Com.

W. R. Smith's College, Lexington, Kentucky.

Is where hundreds of clerks, farmer boys and others have invested \$90 for tuition and board for an education and are now getting \$1,000 and over a year. Read ad. and keep this notice for reference. Remember in order that your letters may reach this college to address only W. R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, GA.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by druggists.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the chancery cause of Jos. F. Moore vs. Jacob W. Marshall and John T. McGraw, at the April term, 1897, the undersigned commissioner will on Thursday the 7th day of October, 1897, in front of the court house of said county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder that certain parcel of land containing 565 acres, more or less, lying on the west side of Elk River on Laurel Run waters in said county adjoining the lands of John Hannah and others.

Terms of Sale:—One third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, and the residue in equal installments falling due in six and twelve months from that day, and bearing interest from that day, and taking from the purchaser bonds with good personal security for the deferred payments, and retaining the title to said land as further security.

CHARLES P. JONES, Compr.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above Special Commissioner has given bond as required in said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clk.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county on Monday, September 6th, 1897.

State of West Virginia vs. J. W. F. Allemon, J. B. Blyholder and others.

The object of this suit is to sell for the benefit of the School Fund 130 acres of land, assessed in the name of J. W. F. Allemon, and forfeited for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1893; also a tract of 710 acres assessed in the name of J. W. F. Allemon and forfeited for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1893; and a tract of 1000 acres assessed in the name of J. B. Blyholder, and forfeited for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1894; all of said tracts of land are situated in Pocahontas county, West Virginia. This day came the plaintiff by its attorney and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the said defendants J. W. F. Allemon and J. B. Blyholder, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Tested: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. L. M. McClintic, J. P. J. W. Yeager, J. P. J.

For Cure Constipation Fastener. Take Chamberlain's Colic Cholera Remedy. It cures Colic, Cholera, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, and all the ailments of the bowels.

Church Notes.

The memorial service in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Carter, relict of Dr. P. D. Carter, will be held Sunday, at the M. E. Church, Sunday, September 19, (3rd Sunday) 1897, conducted by Rev. George P. Moore.

The new church, Wesley Chapel, in the vicinity of Glade Hill, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, will be dedicated on the 3rd Sunday of September by Rev. J. D. Martin, Presiding Elder of Lewisburg District.

J. M. EAVEY, Pastor, Green Bank, West Virginia.

Rev. J. A. Perry, of the M. P. Church has been sent back to Marlinton Circuit for the following year. The Annual Conference has just been in session at Harrisville, Va. Rev. G. S. Auvil is placed at St. George and Rev. W. H. Hart at Auburn. We have just received the initial number of the West Virginia Protestant published at Harrisville. It is the West Virginia organ of the M. P. Church, and is a large 8pp paper with subscription \$1.00 per year. The editors are Messrs M. L. Helmick and O. D. McKeever.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the chancery cause of Caroline E. Warwick's Exor's vs. Caroline E. Warwick's heirs and others, on the 15th day of June, 1897, the undersigned special commissioners will on the

5th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1897, at the front door of the court-house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land of which said Caroline E. Warwick died seized:

142 Acres.

A tract of 142 acres of land, the largest tract of the "Home Place," mostly improved land. Bluegrass region. Situated on waters of Stony Creek, in said county. Valuable buildings, dwelling-house, barn and out buildings.

22 Acres.

A tract of 22 acres adjoining the above named tract. This land is known as the "Sulphur Spring Lot," and has on it the well-known sulphur spring. Improved land with tenant house, etc.

54 Acres.

Adjoins Sulphur Spring Lot. Is nearly all improved land.

77 Acres.

On Knapps Creek, in said county, adjoining the lands of Montgomery Friel and others. Unimproved. The timber on this tract has been sold.

One-third of 84 Acres.

The undivided one-third of a tract of 84 acres situated on Knapps Creek in said county, it being the same tract redeemed by the heirs of George E. Craig, deceased, by decree of said court at April term, 1897. The timber on this tract has been sold.

Terms of Sale:—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale; and for the residue, the sum of \$650 in six months from day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one, two, and three years from day of sale, in equal installments, bearing interest from date, the purchaser executing bonds for same with good personal security, the titles to be retained an ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, ANDREW PRICE, Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the commissioners above have executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The Great Earthquake.

We do not wish to shock you, as did the earthquake some time past, but we want to give you a few pointers. We have pulled price-raisers down and cleared the path to Bargainland. There are no tricks or illusions about our business methods—we give prices and goods that bear the light of investigation.

We are constantly outdoing our own past brilliant doings in value giving. Honest, Palpable, Bonafide Bargains are what you want and always get here. We are undersold by none.

SOME PRICES.

1 dozen 1-gallon Mason Jars, 95c
1 pound Cornstarch, 5c
Peaches, 10c per can
Best Brown Sugar, 5c
Granulated Sugar, 6c
Good quality 8 pound Hay Fork, 25c
Hickory Home-made Cradles, \$2.50
Good Prints, \$1.25 per yard
Apron Gingham, 5c per yard
Best Ticking, 14c per yard
Choice whole grain rice, 5c
Good quality Cuff-holders, 7c pair
24-inch Turkey Red Handkerchiefs, to each
Good quality Glass Tumblers, 25c set
Tobacco, from 30 to 40c
Wool Pants, 80c

—Other Goods Proportionately Low—

We invite you all to come in and see what great bargains we are constantly putting on our shelves.

Yours for Business,
"High Quality and Low Prices"

L. D. Sharp.

To the Public:

In order to close out our present stock of goods, we will offer for sale from this date to September 1st, 1897, all the goods which we have in hand at this time at from 5 to 10 per cent discount FOR CASH. We will give a few prices for Cash:

DRESS GINGHAMS, 6 to 7cts
BEST PERCALES, 8cts
DOMES GINGHAMS, 5cts.
BLEACHED COTTONS, 7 to 8cts
ARBUCKLE COFFEE, 15cts
GREEN COFFEE, 12½ to 20cts.
BEST CALICOES, 6cts.

ALL OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

TAYLOR & McELWEE,
Successors to E. H. Moore & Co.
ACADEMY, W. VA.

NO USE TALKING About Hard Times

When One Dollar will Buy as Much at SOL DAVIS' as Two Dollars will Buy at Other Stores.

I have literally plucked the knife into even my former low prices to quicken sales, and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the bargains now offered in CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

If so call at SOL DAVIS', GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.

I will quote prices on a few things:

6 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Cotton for 25c
75 good Envelopes (3 packs) for 10c
72 sheets Ruled Note Paper for 10c
3 doz. (36 boxes) Matches for 25c
5 Boxes Essence of Coffee for 10c
1 doz gallon Mason Jars for \$1.00

7lbs good 20c Coffee for \$1.00
1lb good Chewing Tobacco for 25c
Mens' Lambswool Shirts, white or colored, 50c
Calicoes, fast colors, 5 and 6c
Ginghams per yard 5 and 6c

I am compelled to sell off my stock before putting in FALL and WINTER goods.—I expect to put in a large and complete stock for the Fall. I have also lowered the prices of all other goods in general. Come in early as possible and get the choice selection. This is not a special sale, but you will find I am constantly selling goods below regular prices for SPOT CASH.

YOURS FOR LOW PRICES,
SOL DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

PLEASE NOTICE

I am selling cheap and am paying the best price for your produce. My house is now full of bargains and will sell

A Little bit Cheaper

than anyone else for cash or your produce. But don't forget that money is ahead of everything. I am for strictly cash or produce.

I have a few Summer Goods left to be closed out at Cost and Carriage

I have my fall stock on hands; a nice line of goods. Here are a few prices—

Green Coffee 12½ to 15c
Sugar 6 to 7
Gingham 3½ to 4
Good Shoes, \$1.00 to \$1.85
Yarn 75c to 85c

Arbuckle Coffee 15c
Calico 4½ to 7
Cotton Cloth 5 to 9
Flannels 20 to 28
Mason's Jars qt 75c & 95

Five per cent. off for Cash. On goods in quantity a further discount.

FOR PRODUCE.—Butter, 12½c; Eggs, 8c; Chickens, 6c gross. Regular good goods—no shoddy. Call for prices—you will be treated right.

Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage, and trusting that others will come from a distance to examine my goods, I am

Yours truly,
S. J. BOGGS,
—HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.—

Notice

Hereafter you can get Cabinet Photos at \$2.50 per doz. Cards 1.50 per dozen—Cash with order.

ENLARGING, any size and style, the cheapest you have ever heard of in this county.

Respectfully,
J. H. LANDES, Photographer

P. S. I shall continue to mend shoes, neatly, as heretofore; but will not undertake shoemaking complete.

Everybody Says So. Casanova Candy Coughs, the most wonderful medicinal discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dissolving cures rheumatism, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED bids will be received by the Secretary of the Board of Education of Huntersville District, at his office in the town of Huntersville, Pocahontas County, W. Va., until Saturday at noon, September 26, 1897, for the construction of a school-house on Beaver Creek in said district, according to the plan and specifications now on file in the office of said Secretary. Said building is to be completed and ready for use by the 1st day of December, 1897. Each bidder is required to accompany his bid with a bond with good personal security in a penalty of double the amount of said bid conditioned for the faithful performance of his contract. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 10

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

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THE WAR BAG.

Stories of the War first Published in the Sixties.

I belonged to the horse cavalry of old Bedford, so called, in contrast to the foot cavalry of old Stonewall. We would go out foraging sometimes, and our experience was very varied, and our success equally so. I never got completely put out but once, and that was by a good old country woman, in Upper Georgia. I knocked at the door of a rather rude hut, and on being invited to enter, found the old lady of the house knitting a pair of socks and her daughter carding by her side. She gave me a look, partly benevolent, partly curious, and partly forbidding, and then broke in with the query:

You belong to a critter company, don't you?
Cavalry soldier. Yes, madam.
Old lady. (Turning to her daughter.) That now, Lizer Jane here's one of them critter company soldiers and me just done throwin' all the better milk to the yaller sow's pigs!

Mike D., a stalwart and jolly Irishman, living in Missouri, had long desired to vote, but was afraid to try to register, as it was well known he was a Democrat, and no loyal Registrar will enroll one of that persuasion in "free Missouri." Just before the registration day, Mike came out to the disgust of his friends and the delight of the "trooly loil," in favor of "nager equality." He forestalled all argument by declaring the he was ready and willing to "bate any man who daffered in opinion with him." He was of course registered without difficulty, and his vote being now secure beyond all peradventure, he explained what he meant by negro equality. "What I mane by nager equality is this, d'ye mind, that one nager is equal to another nager, and I'll whale any mon that says he's any better."

During the war, the Confederate prisoners at Rock Island were guarded by negro soldiers recruited at the South. Upon one occasion one of these sentinels hailed a prisoner with,

What you is gwine?
Prisoner—To the hydrant.
Loyal negro—Whar is dat?
Prisoner—I am going to get some water.

Loyal negro—G'lang Back. You done trole two tale about whar you 'se gwine.

On another occasion, a prisoner seeing a negro sentinel with his arms folded over his gun in the rain, trying to keep himself warm, made a rush past the careless sentinel and made his escape. The negro was so much astonished that he forgot his gun, but called hastily for the corporal of the guard: "Corporal of de ge-ard, corporal of de ge-ard, come here quick. One white man clar gone and de Lord know how many more is comin'!"

Those who belonged to the Army of Northern Virginia know that to "run the blockade" was a very difficult thing, altho very frequently it was done, regardless of martial law or anything else. While the regiment was in camp near Orange Court House, Va., Tom S. received permission to "go to town," took his "war bag" which had been previously arranged by placing two black bottles (one filled with water) of the same size and with corks alike, he sallied forth without a cent in his pocket, except one dollar of the "promise to pay," which he soon spent at one of the Sater's tents for a tin of cider and a ginger. He sauntered around until he found the place, where some of the boys told him a fellow sold liquor on the sly, when entering he struck a bargain, that is, he was to pay \$25, cash, for one quart of brandy. Tom quietly pulled out his bottle which was very quickly filled, and returned to his "war-bag," though very quietly; then feeling in his pocket he found, as he said to the dealer in liquor, that "he had left his pocket-book in the pants that he pulled off in camp." "That is very bad," said the liquor man. "Thundaration," said Tom, "it is too bad, but you just place this bottle and contents up there on that shelf and wait till I see a friend who is out here, so that I can get the money, and I will come back," and at the same time handed him a bottle, which was set aside as requested. Tom went on his way rejoicing that he had made such a good exchange—a bottle of water for a bottle of brandy.

survive, who, if questioned, would well remember how Tom S.—(the tar-heel) ran the blockade with his never failing war-bag.

Every soldier knows how angry the boys will get, when tired and weary, if a bungling or martinet officer is long in putting them in position. On the night of the 6th of May, 1864, after a hard day's fight, Brig. Gen. — of —'s division, kept marching his brigade back and forward until a Yankee bullet would almost have been welcomed. One of Wright's Georgians seemed to appreciate the 'fix' of the baffled and befooled brigade and hallooed in a voice, which was heard above the growls, mutters and 'cuss-words.' "Boys, why do n't you swap General — off for a brush pile and set it on fire?" The brigade soon got into position!

Major W. was so persecuted with onth-taking during the four years of war that Boniface grew weary of his life, and was ready to swear that he was willing to die. He had twenty seven specimens of oaths inflicted upon him by military officials, binding him to support every sort of political party, and in every possible way. He had been sworn in and out, back and forward, front and rear, until he took to it so naturally that whenever a stranger rode up to the hotel of which he was landlord, he came out and held up his right hand. This apparent willingness to swear anything bluffed a good many of the truly loyal, and he began to hope that his case was generally understood and that no more oaths would be required of him.

One day a long, lean, slabsided Yankee captain rode up followed by thirty boys in blue. Boniface went to the door, took off his hat, held up his right hand, and put on a solemn, reverential look.

Yankee. What de you mean by standing thar with youer hand up?

Boniface. Every officer who comes here swears me to something and I suppose you are going to put me through like the rest. I am ready.

Yankee. Wual, yeon are smart. I'll swear yeon. Yeon dew solemnly swear yeon will get the best dinner yeon ken for 30 men in 30 minutes. There now yeon are through. Attention company! Prepare to dismount! Dismount!

Boniface never came out again to meet his guests with uplifted hand.

During the time that Allen occupied the gubernatorial chair of Louisiana, he issued an order requiring all men, young and old, to organize into companies of minute men, whose duty it was to drill and be ready to assist the regular Confederate forces in case of State invasion. On one occasion the minute men of Bienville Parish, had been ordered out to serve a mock campaign of a week's duration. As they came "marching home with gay and gallant tread," the whole command was halted before a log cabin to permit an old man to go out of the ranks. Forthwith there issued from its doorway, a numerous progeny of Confederate tow-heads, joyfully crying:

"Yonder's daddy! yonder's daddy!" "Hush! hush! children," said the fond father, softly, waving them back with his hand. "I want to see if the old woman will know me with my soldier clothes on."

In the summer and fall of 1861, it was the misfortune of quite a number of young men, who wore the grey jacket, to be stationed for many weeks upon Valley Mountain in West Virginia. Nobody who was there can forget how the rain poured down day and night through all those dreary weeks, and how the only "tap" for the poor soldier was the water which fell upon those everlasting hills. "Battions were scanty and corn meal the order of the day." Surgeon C., of the 21st Virginia regiment, was sitting at his tent door on one of those bleak, gloomy days, wondering if the rain would ever cease, wondering if he would finally succeed in whipping the Yankees, when a Tennessee lieutenant came along looking the very picture of woe. Rumor said that the lieutenant was too fond of his cups when at home but here he was of necessity a member of a Total Abstinence Society. The Doctor, a wag in his way, and at all times ready and willing to beguile an idle hour with chat, called in the lieutenant and

minds of soldiers naturally came up, and the length of the war and its probable results were fully discussed.

"Well, lieutenant," said the surgeon, "after this much experience in the army, what do you think of war?"

The lieutenant looked out on the falling torrents, and visions of a cozy room at home, and decanters and glasses passed before him, heaving a deep sigh, he answered:

"I am no military man doctor, and therefore I am not able to express any opinion upon military matters, but I regard war as the most gigantic temperance movement the world ever saw."

At the battle of Lebanon, Tennessee, the 11th Texas cavalry belonged to John Morgan's command. It was made up of a set of brave and reckless men, thoroughly acquainted with all the peculiar accomplishments of their section, including the use of the lasso. Their skill with the lasso was often made available in procuring them certain luxuries, such as fat pig, fat turkey and fat chicken. On the day of the battle, one of the 11th lassoed a Dutch cavalrman in the Yankee service. He was a fat, thickset, surly fellow, with a stolid countenance, and as he sat squarely on his horse, giving a grunt of dissatisfaction when a playful twitch was made on the rope round his neck, he presented a spectacle of intense interest to the surrounding rebels. Approaching General Morgan, the Texan saluted him respectfully and told him that he had captured the Dutchman at the end of his line.

Dutchy blurted out, "Ish you General Morgans?"

The General replied in the affirmative. "Well den, vot sort of a tam vay is dish of viten? You lets your mensh ketch a feller mit a hell of a r-r-ou rount mit his neck, so like a tampt tog. Dish is von hell's of a vay of vitiin mit a r-rope!"

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Among the earliest settlers of the Elk region was Joseph Hannah, a son of Dr. David Hannah, the Irish emigrant who lived at the mouth of Locust Creek. Some mention was made of his parents in a former sketch that need not be repeated here. Quite early in this century he married Elizabeth Burnsides, on the Greenbrier east of Hillsboro. She was a sister of the late Robert Burnsides. Soon after marriage he settled on the "Old Field Fork of Elk."

His home was on Mill Run near where William Hannah, a grandson, now lives. This immediate vicinity seems to have been a place of more than ordinary importance in prehistoric times. One of the most frequented Indian trails seems to have been from Clover

Lick up the creek to the Thomas Spring, thence over the mountain, crossing at the notch near Clark Rider's farm; thence down by James Gibson's to Elk. Here the valley runs due east and west, which was noticed, evidently, by the Indians, and at the point midway between the east and west horizon a symbolic circle was constructed representing two colossal rattlesnakes in the act of swallowing each other. One light, the other darkness. The day seems to swallow the night and the night seems to swallow the day—as the Indian medicine man saw it—and this marked the process that seemed to destroy something while making other things alive. It was here religious rites of more than ordinary solemnity were performed preparatory for hunting and for war. Nearly a mile further down was the encampment where about two acres of land had been denuded of trees for camp fires, and this was the "old field" that gave this branch of Elk its name, and was the first piece of ground planted by Joseph Hannah.

Mr and Mrs Hannah reared a large family of well-behaved, industrious children. This family did a good part in the development of this thrifty section of our country. In reference to their children the following particulars are given.

Joseph, William, Robert, and Sally died in childhood or early youth.

John Hannah married Mary Sharp, daughter of Joseph Sharp, near Frost, east Pocahontas. Their children were Sarah Jane, who became Mrs Aaron Fowles; Margaret, who married Henry White, near Driscoll. His children were Sadie, Lucy, Mary, Maggie, Bessie, Marvin. William Hamilton Hannah, who married Sarah White, sister of the person just mentioned. Their children Andrew, Willie, Myrta, Forest, Brysan, Carrie. George Luther Hannah married Emma Bell McClure, daughter of Arthur McClure, on Locust. She expired suddenly while attending public worship in Mary Gibson Chapel a few years ago, much lamented by attached friends and relatives. Henry Hannah, Peter Hannah, and John Hannah junior, died young during the late war between the States of our glorious Union.

David Hannah, son of the "Old Field" pioneer, married Hester Sickafoose from lower Crabbottom, and settled on Elk and opened a nice home. In reference to their children the following information is in our power to give.

Sarah Hannah was married to Silas Sharp, and settled near Linwood. Her son Luther David is a well-known merchant at the old homestead. Her daughters Mary Ella Frances is the wife of Robert Gibson, near Mary's Chapel, and Melinda Catherine is Mrs J. Ellis Hannah at the "Old Field."

Henry Hannah married Margaret McClure, and is now a merchant at Renick's Valley, Greenbrier County.

Another son Rev George P. Hannah married Leah Grimes, and his residence is at Rural Dale, Upshur County.

Melinda Hannah, a daughter of David Hannah, is now Mrs John Rose, and resides in Webster county near the Randolph border.

Mary Hannah was married to Samuel Gibson and settled near the parental homestead.

Otho and Joseph Hannah died young.

Jane Hannah, daughter of the pioneer, was married to the late Joseph Barlow, one of the sons of the venerated John Barlow, once of Stony Creek, and lived on Red Lick Mountain; settling in the broken forest and built up a nice home. Mr Barlow was occupied in a variety of industries in his mountain home. In connexion with clearing many acres of dense forest, he had a tannery, a blacksmith shop, cooper shop, made and repaired shoes, and could do neat cabinet work and carpenter work also. The number and variety of fruit-trees planted around his home is the wonder and admiration of all that have ever seen his orchard.

Mr and Mrs Barlow were the parents of two daughters and one son. Silas Barlow married Miss Duncan and lives on a section of the homestead. Mary Barlow is now Mrs Amos Gay and lives on a part of the homestead. It was the writer's pleasure to officiate at both marriages. Martha Barlow is in possession of the old home.

Elizabeth Hannah, daughter of the Elk pioneer, was married to Dr Addison Moore, and lived near Edray. Allen Moore, Esq., near Huttonsville, is her son.

Mary Hannah, another daughter of the venerable pioneer, was married to Henry Buzzard, and settled on Cummings Creek, near Huntersville.

Thus far has the writer been able to review the family history of Joseph Hannah, who was an interesting character in the pioneer history of Elk, with the assistance rendered by his son, John Han-

Pistols and Pestles.
The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

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years of age, and his widowed daughter Mrs Lizzie Hall, who is devoting her useful life to the care and comfort of her aged father. This assistance is hereby gratefully recognized, hoping they may feel it was not time or effort spent in vain in this attempt to keep their friends from being forgotten, and thus preserve a knowledge of their ancestral and family relationship.

Joseph Hannah was a person of impressive personal appearance. His memory was remarkably retentive and his conversational powers something wonderful. He had committed to memory, it is believed by some, the greater portion of the Bible, and he could recite the Scriptures for hours at a time, having a special preference for the historical narratives of the patriarchs and the wanderings of the Israelites and the conquest of the promised land under Joshua. He saw in these historical narratives illustrations of the life now to be lived by Christian people, and it was one of the greatest pleasures of his old age to have his neighbors assemble and repeat these narratives in their presence. The same God that led Noah, Abraham, Moses, and Joshua was now the one to take care of him, believing people amid the Elk mountains and lead them through sorrows night and danger's gloom. His idea seemed to be that since all the good men in the Bible have passed over to the promised rest, God would make it his special business to care for and help along those who were trying to be but as the patriarchs and pilgrims in the earth.

He seemed to be fully persuaded that God cared just as much for him in the lonely recesses of the forest wilderness of the Elk region as he once cared for Moses during the forty years he was handling sheep in the desert wilds of Horeb. That with God there was no difference between Elk and Horeb, or if there was a difference it was in favor of Elk. The man of Horeb was now sage at home, while the man on Elk was far away from home and needed special grace to help him on in his duties. Such seemed the filial way he reasoned about God and his relations to God, and who is prepared to say that he was not right in thinking that as a father pities his children so the Lord pities those that fear him.

Some years since an article written by a distinguished minister in Bath County stated that Simon Girty, the renegade, was summarily put to death by being burned in a log-heap by an enraged and desperate party of men in the Little Levels. Joseph Hannah was referred to as an eye-witness of the dreadful affair or as having some personal knowledge of it. Mr Hannah's children solemnly declare that they never heard their father say a word about such an occurrence happening to anybody in this county under any circumstances of provocation whatever. Simon Girty's grave is now to be seen near the city of Detroit, so he was not burned in a Pocahontas log-heap.

When a mere lad Joseph Hannah was sent by his father to Elk to look after the live stock in the range. He went to fort frequently with his family in his youth and early manhood. He was remarkably active in his movements and very fleet of foot. He would often tell of a jump he made when

Richard Hill, Adam Bumgardner, one Mullins, and a colored man named Dick. Young Hannah and Dick were hoeing corn. The party just named explained to Dick what they were up to and Dick cheerfully promised to act his part. While the two were hoeing away a shot was fired from ambush, Dick fell and made a dreadful outcry, rolled and kicked about in seemingly terrible agony. Young Joseph Hannah fled precipitately towards the house and in the race leaped a gully. When matters came to be understood and quiet restored, and Dick having gotten over his make-believe sufferings, the leap was measured and it was forty-two feet from track to track. Mr Hannah was fond of telling his friends that he had "jumped the decree." Forty feet was the "decree." "Decree" meant what "record" now means in races and athletic games. In "jumping the decree" he "broke the record" by two feet.

When the writer first remembers seeing Mr Hannah he was of very venerable appearance. His grey hair was combed back and plaited in a cue that hung down between his shoulders. The last time I ever saw him we were spending the night at Sampson Ocheltree's, in the winter of 1849. The two old men were in busy conversation until a late hour, and most of the talk was about the children of Israel and the dealings of God. The fire was getting low, the candle about burned out, when mother Ocheltree observed it was about time to get ready for bed. At this suggestion Mr Hannah arose and in a very soft solemn tone repeated the words and then sang:

"The day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near."

"Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep
Till morning light appears."

He then knelt in prayer and poured out his full heart in humble, trusting prayer,—in the tone and manner of a loving child to a kind and more loving father. The memory of that prayer, heard nearly fifty years ago, imparts a pleasant glow to my feelings while writing these memorial sentences.

W. T. F.

It is not often we find a question and reply more to the purpose than the following instance: "Do you enjoy novel reading?" "Yes; one can associate with people in fiction that one would not dare to speak to in real life."

IN THE prevailing talk about wealth, it may have occurred to few that the richest man in the world is Li Hung Chang, with his finger nails nearly a foot long. His wealth is put down at five hundred million dollars, and he could buy five hundred counties at the assessed value of Pocahontas. The next is John Rockefeller with one hundred and eighty millions placed to his credit. Then come the Duke of Westminster, Colonel North, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Woh Qua, with a hundred million each. These six persons control over a billion dollars. We know of six men, as good by nature and far better by practice, who cannot control a billion mills, and are money kings too in their neighborhood.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Oct. 1, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CAPTAIN A. H. LEE, a London journalist who went to investigate the route to the Klondike has returned to his home and reports very discouragingly. He says that he has reliable authority for saying it has cost ten millions of dollars to extract about two millions of gold from this new gold mining region. He denounces the Klondike boom as an iniquitous conspiracy hatched by interested persons.

It seems that our bitterest friends in Georgia do not take kindly to the colored office holders. On September 5th a colored postmaster at Hagensville, who had been appointed in spite of protesting citizens, was shot to pieces. He was alive when found but cannot tell who did the shooting. These same Hagensville people have also declared their purpose to shoot any colored revenue officer that may visit their vicinity.

RECENT observations of the sun-spots has awakened much interest among the astronomers. One expresses the opinion that a new planet is about to break away from the sun and it will be attended with consequences of a very dangerous character to the planetary system having the sun as a centre. One scientific writer thinks this event is foreshadowed in Revelation viii 8-11: "And the third angel sounded and there fell a great star from heaven burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters. And the name of the star is called Wormwood; and the third part of the waters became wormwood, and many men died of the waters because they were made bitter."

So far as European sentiment has developed with reference to American intervention in behalf of Cuba, Austria and Germany seem to be the more outspoken. A correspondent of a London paper writing from Vienna, September 24th, says that the general opinion there is that such action would be unjustifiable and that the prospects of the Vienna Cabinet would intervene in favor of Spain against America. Our statesmen never had more use for their thinking-caps than right now. The President does not seem to see it in that way, as he is having a good time at the golf links and dining parties up in Massachusetts.

OUR attentive readers of current international events have no doubt been interested in the interchange of national courtesies between the Russian Tsar and the French President. Last Tuesday there was a scene of rejoicing not recently witnessed as the President returned from his visit to St. Petersburg. These joyous demonstrations in Paris and St. Petersburg mean any thing but peace on earth, as matters now stand, any more than the dancing parties, fireworks, and the sky-rocketing cheers at New Orleans, Charleston, and Memphis, on passing ordinances of secession, meant peace in 1860. As public sentiment now prevails in Europe, only two combinations of powers are reasonable or logical. The nations of liberal governments as France, Italy, and England, might be expected to combine in opposition to reactionary governments, as Germany, Austria, and Russia. On such a basis matters might be balanced and peace maintained with some show of success. As it is now apparent from the developments of the past few weeks there is a combination, but the basis on which it is made is that of powers having what they desire against those not having what they feel they must have at all hazards. Austria, Germany, and Italy are in a measure contented with matters as they now are, while France and Russia have unsatisfied aspirations. The recently consummated duplex means war, while the triple is in the interests of peace. The best that promises for the continuance of peace depends on the life of Francis Joseph, now decrepit person nearly seventy years old.

MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND.

Nothing seems to illustrate how West Virginia territory is coming to be appreciated as the boundary controversy between the two states Maryland has just set up another claim and wants about forty-five square miles of Preston County.

When Maryland was first laid off the boundary line was made to follow the Potomac to its westernmost source, and thence due north to the Pennsylvania boundary. Maryland has never been pleased with this arrangement and has often tried to locate its boundary line and has never succeeded in pleasing itself. Some years ago Maryland brought suit in the United States Supreme Court against W. Virginia, the object of which was to settle the boundary line between the two States. In 1890, Governor Fleming appointed attorneys George E. Price and S. L. Flournoy, of Charleston, to assist the West Virginia Attorney-General in the defence. Mr. Price quite recently spent a good part of a month with Maryland surveyors on the line they are now claiming for the true boundary.

The history of the matter is about this: In 1746 the Fairfax Stone was placed at a spring declared to be the true source of the Potomac, and from this stone a line due north marks the western boundary of Maryland. Between 1820-'30 Maryland agreed upon the Fairfax Stone as the western end of its southern boundary, and in 1852 the State constitution so fixed it. And yet, nevertheless, since that time Maryland has presented several claims, all of which it is trying to enforce in the Supreme Court. The first of the Maryland claims amounts to about this: The South Branch of the Potomac, rising in Pendleton, being larger than the North Branch, therefore the Maryland line should trace the South Branch up into Pendleton County and thence run north to the Pennsylvania line. Were this allowed the outlines of Maryland and West Virginia would be materially modified. West Virginia would get the western part of Maryland, but would yield a part of the South Branch valley, the country around Piedmont and Keyser City, and a portion of the West Virginia Central Railroad.

The next claim Maryland presents is to the effect that even if the South Branch is not considered the main Potomac River, the line has not been run due north from the Fairfax Stone. Francis Deacons traced the present line in 1789, and it has been the actual line between the States ever since. In 1859-60 the Michler line was run, beginning at the Fairfax stone and sliced off a wedge-shaped section of West Virginia about a half mile wide at the northern end and coming to a point 36 miles south of the Pennsylvania line.

Mr. Price has been with the corps of eighteen men recently sent out by Maryland to make another survey. This party discovered a spring about a mile and a quarter west of the Fairfax Stone from which there is a small stream trickling down until it reaches the little run that finally becomes the Potomac. The new surveying party claims this spring to be the westernmost source of the Potomac, and have run a line due north from it, thus taking from West Virginia a strip of land a mile and a quarter wide and 36 miles long. The West Virginia attorneys make this contention that inasmuch the Fairfax Stone has been agreed upon and recognized for so many years as the western terminus of the southern boundary of Maryland, and as that State so fixed it in its constitution in 1852, the only question really involved in the suit is as to which is right the Michler or the Deacons line north from the Fairfax Stone, and the only land in controversy the narrow wedge thirty-six miles long and only half a mile wide at the widest part. West Virginia had a survey made in 1894 which followed the Deacons line, and will contest the adoption of any other line.

LIEUT. PERRY, the arctic explorer, just returned from Meteoric Island in the far northern regions. He brought with him a meteorite. It measures twelve by eighteen feet and weighs one hundred tons. Its composition is very similar to that of the material used for plate armor on war-ships and looks like nickled steel.

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G. G. Hall to care, Springfield, Ill. (money)

HORTON, W. VA.

I will give the Pocahontas people a few items from this County. The railroad line is extended to within four miles of the "Sinks." The mills are all at work, except the pulp mill. We have a good Sunday school at Horton.

It was very hot until last Friday, since then it has been rather cool and damp.

We are glad to say that Bland Courtney, who has been down with fever is able to be out again.

Business has started up in a new way since Cornelius Vanderbuilt bought the railroad company's interests here.

Rev Charles Goodrich preached his farewell sermon on September 12, at night. He will attend Conference, which meets on September 29.

Much excitement prevailed in Whitmer over the burning of a saloon and a dwelling house. The fire was caused by a can of tar exploding on a stove in Dearmitt's saloon. It was all the mill hands and others could do to keep the fire from spreading all over town. Neither house was insured.

On September 11, the people of this vicinity had a picnic in behalf of the Sunday School. They were early at their places at the platform in front of the company's store awaiting the arrival of the log train which took them to a quiet grove, about two miles above here, where they, as one family, spread their dinner on a neatly decorated table.

Every one enjoyed the picnic and after a luxurious dinner and supper about twenty-five took the excursion train and went up to the end of the railroad.

LILY.

NOTICE.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to us will please call at our store and settle the same on or before November 1, 1897, or we will be compelled to place your accounts in an officers hands for collection. We must have money to meet our obligations.

Respectfully,
HANNAH & HARPER,
Frost, W. Va., Sept. 18, '97.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the June term 1897, in the chancery case of the Clifton Forge Grocery Company vs. C. C. Arbogast and others, the undersigned special commissioners will on the

5th day of October, 1897

proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County the following tracts or parcels of land, situated near Green Bank, in said Pocahontas County, containing:

181 Acres of Land

It being the land inherited by said C. C. Arbogast from his father, Adam Arbogast, dec'd. Said land comprises a very valuable farm. Said land is sold subject to the dower interest of Mrs. Adam Arbogast.

Terms of Sale.—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale, with interest from date, the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security for deferred payments.

H. S. RUCKER,
W. A. BRATTON,
Special Commissioners.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above named Special Commissioners have executed bonds as required by law.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the day of June, 1897, in the chancery case of W. H. Hull vs. Mary E. Tallman et al, the undersigned special commissioner will on the

5th day of October, 1897,

at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder a tract of

100 ACRES OF LAND

Situated on the waters of Spillman Run in said Pocahontas County, sold as the land of the defendant Mary E. Tallman, it being the land purchased by her of Eliza and Dallas H. Galford by deed dated May 12, 1893, it being a part of lot No. 10 of the Charles Gallagher survey of 32,000 acres.

The timber on the above tract is reserved having been sold.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and as for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve, and eighteen months from day of sale in equal installments, the purchaser giving bonds with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER
Special Commissioner

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above named special commissioner has given bond as required by said decree.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 18. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in town. I am closing out my stock on hands, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

3333333

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4c to 6c; Scotch Lawn 5c; Scotch 84c; Gingham, 6c; Cable twill 11c; Cambric 4 1/2 & 5c; Ticking 15c; Table Oilcloth 16c; Over Shirts 19c to 60c; Overalls, 35c to 90c; Jeans 55c and \$1.15; Suspensers, 10c to 45c; Hose 5c to 18c; Half Hose 5 and 15c; Lad's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50; Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00; Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25; Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.90; Tobacco, 23c to 55c; Arbuckle Coffee, 12c; Mowling Scythes 45c and 65c; Snaths 40 and 50c; Hay Forks 30 and 40c.

Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash.

Submissively yours,

G. L. HANNAH,

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Instructors of large experience and broad culture. A well-selected library of above 1,000 volumes. Most approved methods of instruction. Courses in all high school branches to fit for any college desired; also complete business course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Type-writing. Careful physical training.

Only young men of good character and studious habits desired.

Address,

JAMES M. LEE, A. M., Prin.,

Leetown, W. Va.

July 18 8w

Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Sept. 1, 1897.

B. M. Yeager

vs.

J. H. Buzzard, Constable and others.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at the April term, 1897, and June term of said court in the above entitled case, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on the 30th day of September, 1897, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1.—An account showing what amounts were due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to the several school districts in this county on the 1st day of July, 1896.

2.—An account showing what amount was due from said J. C. Arbogast, as sheriff of this county, to said districts when the tax tickets referred to in the bill were turned over to Levi Gay.

3.—What amount said Levi Gay had paid on said indebtedness.

4.—What amount of outstanding school orders drawn by said districts there now are, and to whom due.

5.—whether or not B. M. Yeager became chargeable with any of the balances due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to said districts at the date when the new bond of 1895 became operative.

6.—whether or not J. C. Arbogast was insolvent when said bond of \$10,000 was given under section 46 of chapter 45 of the code, on which B. M. Yeager and Adam Arbogast were his sureties, became operative.

7.—whether or not there was any election made by J. C. Arbogast to charge himself under the new bond with the balances found due under the old bond, and whether said election was ratified by the said several districts.

8.—what amount of money collected by Levi Gay on the tickets turned over to him by J. C. Arbogast is in his hands—collected from the tax-tickets of 1895, 1894, 1895.

9.—Any other matter specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place you may attend.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

HARNESS & SHOEMAKING.

If you want any work in my line—Harness and Shoemaking—I will be in my shop ready to wait on you for cash or produce in hand.

Thanking you for past favors, I am yours for business.

Respectfully,

J. H. CURRY,

Green Bank, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale

VALUABLE LAND IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W. VA.

By virtue of a decree of sale entered on the day of June, 1897, in the chancery case of B. S. Turk, Special Commissioner, versus John T. McGraw, and others, pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed on

Tuesday, October 5, 1897,

in front of the court house door of said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder the following real-estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND.

Lying on Knapp's Creek in said county, adjoining the lands of William Curry and others, formerly belonging to the estate of William Skeen, deceased.

This land is covered with virgin forests of white oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reported to have on it valuable iron ore. It lies along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lumber can be easily floated from it to market.

Terms of Sale: One third of the purchase money cash in hand and for the residue bonds with approved personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien to be retained as ultimate security.

JOHN W. STEPHENSON

GEORGE A. RIVERCOMB,

H. L. GARRETT,

J. T. McALLISTER,

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas, do certify that John W. Stephenson, one of the above commissioners, special receiver in said case, has given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the 9th day of April, 1896, in the chancery case of Jacob Sheets, administrator, vs. Rachel E. A. Sheets and others, the undersigned special commissioners will proceed to sell on

October 5, 1897,

in front of the court house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of lands comprising the real-estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased, on Back Alleghany mountain; one containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by J. H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April, 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Gann and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878.

All of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. A part of the said tract of 135 acres, comprising 74 acres, is set apart and assigned as the dower of the defendant, Rachel E. A. Sheets in the lands of Jacob Sheets deceased, the Rachel E. A. Sheets having a life estate in said 74 acres, the remainder of which only will be sold. For a more particular description of this said dower interest reference is made to said decree of the 9th of April, 1896.

Said land is partially improved, and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out-houses.

Terms of Sale: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this suit and expenses of sale; and upon a credit as to the residue of the purchase money of six, twelve, and eighteen months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bond for said deferred installments with good personal security and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

SCHOOL LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered on the day of April Term, 1897, in the chancery case of State of West Virginia vs. George L. Clark et al, the undersigned Commissioner of School Lands of Pocahontas County will proceed on the

5th day of October, 1897,

at the front door of the court house of said Pocahontas County, to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following tracts of land forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for five years, namely:

A tract of 304 acres situated on Thorny Flat, on Elk, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and

1633 acres adjoining the 304 acres, both formerly the property of F. H. Hull's estate, and forfeited in the name of George W. McDannold.

B. M. YEAGER,
Commissioner of School Lands of Pocahontas County.

WANTED.—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentleman or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pocahontas County. \$1000 per year and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope.—The Dominion Company, 1 apt. W. Chicago.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc.

Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

HERB MEDICINE CO.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

Immense Stock

OF NEW GOODS AT GOLDEN'S—For Old and Young.

NO USE TALKING About Hard Times

When One Dollar will Buy as Much at SOL. DAVIS' as Two Dollars will Buy at Other Stores.

I have literally planged the knife into even my former low prices to quicken sales, and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the Bargains now offered in CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

If so call at SOL. DAVIS', GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.

I will quote prices on a few things:

6 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Cotton for 25c

75 good Envelopes (3 packs) for 10c

73 sheets Ruled Note Paper for 10c

3 doz. (36 boxes) Matches for 25c

5 Boxes Essence of Coffee for 10c

1 doz gallon Mason Jars for \$1.00

7lbs good 30c Coffee for \$1.00

1lb good Chewing Tobacco for 25c

Mens' Landried Shirts, white or colored, 50c

Calicoes, fast colors, 5 and 6c

Ginghams per yard 5 and 6c.

I am compelled to sell off my stock before putting in FALL and WINTER goods,—and I expect to put in a large and complete stock for the Fall. I have also lowered the prices of all other goods in general. Come in early as possible and get the choice selection. This is not a special sale, but you will find I am constantly selling goods below regular prices for SPOT CASH.

YOURS FOR LOW PRICES,

SOL. DAVIS

Green Bank, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 11

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 8, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



\$3.39

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N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

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All legal business will receive prompt attention.

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Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEZUMA, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to O. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

5,000 PEOPLE.

THE REUNION THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED IN THE COUNTY.

The success with which this great event passed off far exceeded the hopes of the most sanguine of its promoters. The people were there—they came in fine style—they were good humored, and they were well fed. When announcement was made in this paper that at least five thousand people were expected, many thought the statement was ridiculously high, and opinions were freely expressed it would be that many hundreds instead. But the actual count showed that there were over

5,000 People in the town of Marlinton that day. Every now and then somebody would guess at the number in the crowd and the estimates were put at from four to six thousand. But several partial counts were obtained by persons stationed at narrow points on the parade route. One man counted 3,500 and on looking up saw thousands still coming on their way to the grounds and gave up his job. Another held his place until the most of the people passed him and counted 4,829. But a number were on the grounds before the parade started and the writer saw a large lot of people coming up the creek bank to avoid the dust of the other route. Another man counted 5,600. A number of persons who had been at the famous Union (Monroe County) reunions said that this crowd was to be compared very favorably with the crowds that assembled on those occasions.

The Parade.
The parade was pronounced by Mr Preston to be equal to the best they had ever seen on occasions of this kind. It was composed of the Marshall's staff, 110 mounted veterans, 98 veterans on foot, three chapters of Daughters of the Confederacy and their escorts and a camp of Sons of the Confederacy, and the speaker's carriages, followed by the unorganized masses of people on foot, in carriages, and on horse-back.

Colonel Gatewood, the field marshal, worked with his staff so expeditiously that the parade was ready on time, which was without precedent. It is said that the veterans were harder to form than the young people. On one side of the street the grassy avenue was ablaze with the color of the hope of the land, while on the other the veterans sat their horses like statues, gray and grim.

Some perfectly beautiful flags were waving aloft and banners bearing strange devices. The band music was enjoyed fully as much by the horses as by the people and every old standby was looking like a four-year-old colt. The infantry was formed with fifer of the David S. Creigh Camp at its head.

The girls of Pocahontas express themselves as being delighted with the uniform, the idea of which was borrowed by a man mind from the girls of Monroe. The man did not have any other lamp by which his feet could be guided, but he made no mistake. The neat Confederate gray suits of the Julia Jackson Chapter were much admired. The parade reached the grounds at eleven o'clock.

The committee had erected a reviewing stand at the Temporary Court-house and there Hon John A. Preston, Hon E. I. Holt, and Rev W. T. Price, chaplain of Pickett's Brigade, reviewed the procession. The young folks had led up to this point but with admirable skill and horsemanship they opened their ranks and formed on either side of the street and the veterans and speakers passed through. At the grounds the veterans then leading opened ranks and the speakers and ladies cavalcade passed into the grounds. The Hillsboro Cornet Band led the young ladies and the Beverly Band headed the veterans.

The Music.
The Southern Band, of Beverly, 24 pieces, and the Hillsboro Band, 12 pieces, furnished an abundance of music for the affair. The Beverly

band spent three nights in Marlinton and their music was greatly appreciated. The members of the band were very much concerned over the possibility of Beverly losing the court-house and did all they could for their town on their way to Marlinton and with Randolph voters while here. They played for the people frequently, seemed to have an endless repertoire of musical selections. Thursday night they gave the following program to a crowded house. One of the prettiest pieces of band music was composed by a member of the band, Mr John T. Reger, of Phillips.

Thursday Evening, Sept. 30, 1897
Dixie Land, Band
"The Blue and the Grey"—Original Song, John T. Reger.
Miss Mollie Smith, accompanist. (The audience is requested to join in the last chorus—The Red, White and Blue.)

March, "G. M. B." Band.
Cornet Duo, Paluma.
Messrs. Cornelius and Rowan.
Band Accompaniment.

"Brown's March," trio. Reger.
Messrs. Cornelius, Verzi, Blaker.
Waltz—Wedding Eve—Orchestra.
Selection—Brownie's Pic Nic—Band.

March—Indiana State Band—Southern Band.
Quartet—The Old Oaken Bucket, Messrs. Barlow, Rowan, Fitzwater.
Selection—Till We Meet—Band.
Song, Dr. Barlow.

Trio—Cornets and Clarinets—The Old Kentucky Home, Messrs. Blaker, Cornelius, Verzi.
Guitar Song, "The Cruel Hiss," John T. Reger.

Baritone Solo—"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," variations—Band.
Song and Chorus—America is Good Enough for me.
Messrs. Reger, Rowan, Weymoth, Barlow, Fitzwater.

Polka, Orchestra.
General Lee's March, Band.
Under the Beautiful Stars—Miss Daisy Yeager and Fannie MacLaughlin.
I Owe O'Grady Ten Dollars—W. A. Bratton.

Slide Trombone Solo—Grant.
Bunch of Daisies, L. D. Robinson.

The Fifer.
Speaking of music we must not omit to mention the fifer of the Greenbrier Camp. Fifer Shafer was not discovered in time to secure a drum for him, but he took his "weed" and marched at the head of the infantry and piped most beautifully. His modesty prevented him from heralding his arrival to the committee, and it was with feelings of utmost concern they learned that he had passed the night in a barn and had to hunt for his breakfast next morning. The next time he comes here to a reunion we will make up for the discomforts he experienced this time.

The Hillsboro Band.
The Hillsboro Band made exceptionally good music, and the county has a right to be proud that it has such a band. They appeared in brand-new uniforms and were led by Mr Kramer, of Roncove, their instructor.

In the Speakers' Stand.
The band played an accompaniment to "Nearer My God, to Thee," and the people sang. Rev W. T. Price offered prayer. Hon E. I. Holt gave an eloquent address of welcome and Hon J. A. Preston followed. We give a description of his address elsewhere.

Decorations.
The citizens of Marlinton responded most nobly to the appeals of the committee, or to their own innate idea of the fitness of things, and every house in Marlinton was ablaze with gay but not gaudy colors of the red, white, and blue. The committee decorated the temporary court-house building, the court-house, the grounds, and erected two arches and a reviewing stand. In the decorations the "stars and stripes" were mingled with the "stars and bars," knowing that the former is the flag under which we live, and the flag that

can command the best that is in us. For decorative uniforms Mrs J. M. Cunningham must be thanked for her unwearying zeal in arranging and making the waists, caps, badges, sashes, etc.

The Grounds.
The place chosen was very beautiful. About five hundred feet of table was provided. Five stands were erected and the sale of the simple refreshments offered footed \$140.

The Grub.
We had dinner to burn. A two-horse team could not have hauled away the lunch left. There were eight large boxes unopened; and there never was as large a crowd as well fed, considering that every thing was done away from the haunts of men. Five thousand people in the woods on the shores of Knapp's Creek. This situation in Bible times was appalling. Five thousand people who had each taken a hurried breakfast by candle light on a frosty morning came on about nine hours afterward to be fed. And it was no soup house repeat either. Every man there had a dozen different delicacies spread before him. There was roast beef, hams cured to perfection, chicken, turkey, roast pig, roast pork, mutton, duck; the best butter in the world; the whitest bread; pickles galore; "spread"; cakes without end. Four hundred feet of table-cloth was spread without making a serious reduction of the boxes in the commissary tent.

Mr Preston was speaking in the distance when the word was given to eat. The people charged the table and taking a handful fell back, and in about ten minutes they had eaten up everything except the dishes. Then followed a food panic. Thousands were listening to the speech, and the patriotic ladies on this committee mobbed the quarter-master and he fled for his life. They were going to see that their beloved veterans did not miss their dinner, and they held it too, and nobody else got to eat, however nimbly they capered for a hand out.

The detachment fell in when the speech was over, and those who had had dinner came back to destroy some more. The stringency on the food market was relieved, and the hospitable ladies of Pocahontas were trying to get their delicacies eaten by the very men on whom they had turned a frozen face when they begged for a morsel of food after the market had contracted.

They had left enough to feed an army. One lady, a noted cook even in Pocahontas, almost tearfully declared that she was taking back more than she had brought with her. If ever there was a good cold luncheon served it was that one.

The dinner if the hospitable people had charged for it must have brought in hundreds of dollars, but they knew that they could not preserve that kindly, unselfish feeling that was so beautifully demonstrated that day, by raking around for dinner tickets and worrying people half to death by regarding every man who came to the table with feelings of distrust as to whether or not he had paid for his dinner or was stealing it. It was the crowning achievement of the hospitable people who live in this county, and their hospitality is widely known and appreciated.

Was It a Confederate Reunion?
Well, yes, but the "brave honored the brave" and those who had espoused the Union's cause were there; did what we did, brought food, enjoyed what we enjoyed, and in every thing participated in a way that the committee appreciated more than they can express. If anything had been needed to wipe out the bitterness that is said to have existed in this county during the war this would have done it.

The Reunion Oration.
The desire has been expressed that the admirable oration made by Hon J. A. Preston on reunion day should be published in full in The Times. Were this done it would have to appear in installments and

the effect, intended to be produced, would be lost. It would be well for the Pocahontas Regiment of Confederate Veterans to have it appear in pamphlet form, for sale or distribution and the proceeds added to the monumental fund, should the distinguished orator consent to prepare it for such use.

This address gives a very clear and instructive analysis of the Confederate Soldier, and what it meant to be a veteran in behalf of "The Lost Cause." It presents the motives that prompted the thoughtful soldier to offer himself to the service of his country, and explains the principles by which he was guided when he had to decide under which banner he should battle, in the war between the States.

The friends of the 31st and 25th Regiments of Infantry, which Regiments were so largely composed of Pocahontas, Highland and Randolph companies, will never have an abler or more convincing presentation of the reasons why these regiments are to be remembered as among the most useful and heroic bodies of men attached to the Army of Northern Virginia, than this oration affords. Then too the 60th Regiment, Edgar's Battalion, the Bath Squadron, Greenbrier Cavalry, the 27th Infantry, and other organizations have complimentary mention made of them. A large element of the organizations last named consisted of men from Pocahontas, Bath, Greenbrier, and Monroe. Persons interested in the good name of the soldiers who fought and died, and of those yet living attached to the organizations mentioned in this oration, cannot afford to let it be forgotten or lost. Its way of presenting history may be disputed but never refuted so long as truth will be respected as an arbiter of mooted questions.

The review of the Lee-Grant campaign given in this oration is not surpassed by anything yet written or spoken about that memorable series of battles between one hundred and forty thousand Union troops commanded by Grant and Meade, and eighty thousand Confederate citizen soldiers led by Lee and his generals. The result of Lee's strategy (largely rendered effective by some of the regiments mentioned in this oration) was that instead of taking Richmond General Grant came within eleven hours of losing Washington City! There were quite a number of battle scarred veterans present who had been there which added zest to the speaker's words.

The speaker expressed his great respect for the Union veteran that went to the front and stayed there to the bitter end. Such Union veterans he conceded to be as brave and conscientious as the true Confederate antagonists, and such are to be held in honorable esteem. General Grant's magnanimity towards the defeated Confederates was enlogized as one of the grandest instances of moral heroism yet found on record in all history. This should atone for whatever else may be deemed faulty, so far as Confederate veterans are concerned. Henceforth so far as the Confederate veterans have a voice the Union as it now is shall and must be preserved. And whenever an assault is made the blue and the grey will be found shoulder to shoulder keeping step to the march of the union as it is, one and inseparable, now and forever.

The orator implored that the truth be told in our school histories; it is no disgrace to be defeated; it is honorable to make a manly acknowledgment that the Confederates were defeated, and badly defeated at that. But let the truth be told. The eternal years of God are here, and the obscured will not remain in obscurity, and the crushed to earth will rise again.

Notes and Incidents.
The street was packed with people from the court-house to the bridge, not counting the parade that passed up by Bird's Hotel. Whenever the reunion had been mentioned there had been expressions of opinion that there would be great trouble in keeping order.

Drs. Maybe and Mustbe.

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life to inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is to reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

A Good Day for Bears.

On Wednesday evening the citizens of McDowell were treated to an unusually large amount of genuine excitement, and as long as there is an old bear hunter left in these mountains he will bemoan the sad fate that kept him from being there with his Winchester, but the town boys needed drilling in this line, and they were swift in taking advantage of it.

No less than nine bears in a gang made a raid on the town, or rather the near by corn fields. The scarcity of most in the Shenandoah and Buffalo Mountains is the reason given for their boldness. The alarm soon spread and in a short time a small regiment of men, boys and dogs, with all kinds of shooting-irons, were in hot pursuit.

In a short time there were only two bears left, and "bar" meat in McDowell went down, away down. The last we heard was that the remaining bears were being hotly pursued, and we suppose they were laid low before the close of the day. Dr. Siron has two bloody scalps dangling from his belt and has the name of champion bear hunter of McDowell. We did not learn who killed the others.

This was the most exciting bear chase ever known to our people, and the strangest feature about it is that they were Augusta County bears, for these came from Buffalo Mountain and the east side of the Shenandoah.—Highland Recorder.

Too Much Salt.
The New York Journal of Hygiene discusses what it calls "the salt habit"—the excessive use of salt in food. "Some salt is necessary in food, perhaps; but many persons take it in articles with which it is unnecessary. They want their meat, fish, potatoes, melons, butter, tomatoes, turnips, bread, &c., positively salty. They hold that salt 'brings out the flavor' and consider it in the same class with sugar—as a sweetener. The result is that the skin and kidneys are excessively taxed to get rid of the salt, and both are injured by it. Few people have healthy skins and it is believed that many cases of derangements of the kidneys are due to the salt habit. There is a reaction against it in progress. But little salt is required by the human body, and those who know this are disposed to discard the voluntary use of it altogether.

Gold in Jack Mountain.
For a long time it has been the talk that a Mr. McCoy, one of the early settlers of the country, found gold on Jack Mountain, three or four miles from Monterey. This tale has in the last month been given new life by the coming into that section of two gentlemen from West Virginia, who have spent several days prospecting. We learn that they have found what they consider something valuable in the mineral line, and have sent away a large quantity of it for analysis.

The find is on W. P. Rexrode's land, and we have been informed that the prospectors have entered, or are about to enter, into an agreement with the owner of the property for the development of their discovery. Jack Mountain is large and, to all appearances, good for nothing, but stranger things than the finding of a gold mine in such places have happened.—Highland Recorder.

HERE is a chunk of hard sense from far-off Montana. The Helena Independent says: The joy over the fact that American steel is cutting under foreign prices in foreign markets is tempered by the fact that it is not cutting under foreign prices in the home market where it is protected. The beard usually turns gray first, and should be colored to correspond with the color of the hair of the head. Buckingham's Dye colors a natural brown or black.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Oct. 1, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

At the opening of the public schools of Sistersville over 800 pupils were enrolled. This erstwhile country hamlet and present oil metropolis now boasts of a population of over 3,500.

An organization of cripples has been perfected and 6,000 met in St. Louis in convention. The object is to afford each other comfort and support. It was instigated by William Tower, who lost a leg as a railway conductor.

TAMMANY HALL has nominated Robert A. Van Wyck for mayor. As was expected, they did not say whether or not they still believe in Chicago, Bryan, and Free Silver. The contest will be between the Tammany man and the regular Republican candidate.

WITHIN the last week two suicides have occurred in West Virginia for love. A young lady in Bluefield drank carbolic acid, and Edward Evans shot himself. It is a pity that these two people had not met and committed matrimony instead.

With all the blast against Mark Hanna, we would as leave see him Senator from Ohio as any other member of his party. The reader can infer from this that we are either speaking well of Hanna or very ill of the other Ohio Republicans, as he may be inclined.

HON. C. P. SNYDER, of Charleston, has secured a good consular appointment at Diaz, Mexico, with a salary of \$2,500 attached. He has a mania for holding office, and seems to be destined to spend his life holding fat appointments. We would be glad to see him come back to the Democratic party for then we might be assured that victory was near at hand.

THE West Virginia M. E. Church Conference convened in annual session at Morgantown Wednesday morning; Bishop Mallalien presiding. On calling the roll, 154 ministers responded to their names. Rev. J. Engle, secretary; Rev. S. P. Crummett, statistical secretary; and L. W. Roberts, treasurer, were each re-elected to their respective offices. There are 191 pastoral charges included within the conference, and nine presiding elders. The membership of the church within the bounds of the conference is about 46,000.

THE famous McDonald trial at Charleston has terminated in his acquittal. The exposures of official corruption in city and county affairs made in the impeachment proceedings have greatly aroused the citizens and they seem to think that forbearance is no virtue in their case. Their indignation grows more intense as the affair is discussed over the verdict in view of the evidence that was produced. The call for a meeting signed by thirty-five leading business and professional men is as follows, as found in a late issue of the Gazette: "A mass meeting of the citizens of Charleston, at the Court-house, on Tuesday, September 28, at 8 p. m., is hereby requested and urged. The exposures concerning the city and county affairs, developed in the McDonald trial, make it imperative that all citizens should assemble and consult for their common good."

THE chief mine inspector of West Virginia, J. W. Paul, reports the miners at work every where in the State except the Kanawha district. The Norfolk and Western is moving more coal than ever before, and the scarcity of cars is the only limit to the output of the mines. A week or so since 1,400 empties were brought in one day, but they did not last two days, as the output was about 800 cars a day. Everything on wheels holding coal is being used and sent off. Nearly all the men are at regular work on New River. In the Fairmont and Wheeling districts the miners are pushing things; some accepting operators' terms, while some of the operators, notably in the wheeling district, have agreed to the Ohio scale. This places the Kanawha district in such a condition that business is being lost, and unless operators and miners settle matters there will not be much to do when agreement is made.

THE REUNION DAY.

The thirtieth of September 1897 is to be noted as one of the most memorable days in the history of our county. This time had been selected for a reunion under the auspices of the Confederate veterans; and while promoting good feeling among the people by social amenities, and reviving friendships formed amid the stirring, perilous scenes of civil war, incidentally it hoped that something might be accomplished towards honoring the remains of the dead by gathering them to one place and marking the hallowed spot with a suitable memorial shaft. The day was such as we sometimes see in our happiest dream. The forests that drape the surrounding hills overlooking Marlinton were radiant in their richest autumnal hues, and could not have been more appropriately beautiful had their umbrageous decorations been specially elaborated for the occasion. The location selected for the speaking and the reunion banquet is one of the most beautiful among all the charming and picturesque points that make up Marlinton scenery. A half-mile southwardly from the court-house is a bend in the creek formed by a precipitous amphitheatre. Here there is a grove of large sugar maples interspersed with splendid specimens of the red oak and hemlock and fringed with laurel, while the creek with its pure, bright waters encircles the most of it. It was here the promoters of the reunion erected and decorated one of the finest grand stands for the accommodation of the speakers, marshalls, musicians, and privileged guests from abroad that has ever been seen in our county. Seats were arranged for the camps of Confederate veterans, chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Confederate Sons, and visiting Union veterans whose presence lent interest and pleasure to the occasion.

The exercises were opened by the Beverly Band playing "Nearer My God to Thee," after which the assembled thousands arose and sang the first and third stanzas with an enthusiasm hard to surpass, and then were led in prayer by the regimental chaplain, W. T. Price. E. I. Holt, Esq., delivered the address of welcome, that was well arranged and so expressed that all were impressed with the idea that they were never more welcome anywhere than just where they were at that moment. Hon. J. A. Prestou arose amid cheers, that seemed to penetrate the overhanging skies. He spoke for more than two hours on the Confederate soldier and reviewed the Lee-Grant campaign of 1864 in his own peculiarly happy style that places him in the front rank of the West Virginia orators.

Long before the speaking ceased those who could not get in hearing were invited to eat and they were regaled with music and feasting. Then by the time the speaking was over those who were in hearing of the addresses had their turn at the well-filled tables, and so no one was left out, or if he was it was his own fault. The music discoursed by the Hillsboro and Beverly bands was a charming feature of the occasion. It may be a long while before these bands will perform where nature has done so much to add charms to the effects of their performances. The echoes from the forest-clad amphitheatre and the softening influences of the grand umbrageous trees are aids to the best effects of melody that musicians are rarely favored with.

Late in the afternoon, Douglas McNeill, son of Capt James McNeill, whose absence was so much regretted, recited the charge at Gettysburg, where the high tide mark was reached and whence the fortunes of the Confederacy began to wane. After this the audience dispersed to their homes between four and five o'clock, and may all be happier and better from the grand ennobling influences of this auspicious occasion.

After all that may have been done and said, the most interesting feature of the Confederate memorial day was the people themselves. On no previous occasion in the social history of Pocahontas has there been such a representation of the citizenship as was in evidence that auspicious time. Every nook and corner of this vast county, from the springs of Greenbrier to the romantic, moss-clad cliffs of Droop Mountain; from the shaded recesses of Black Mountain to the summits of the world-

renowned Alleghenies and beyond the people came and mingled like blending streams into one vast sea. As the writer surveyed the thrilling scene and its significance opened up to his perceptions, he felt as never before what a grand future awaits our Pocahontas people could they be only reached and properly influenced and have their minds concentrated on things that are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and of good report. Our people must be an improvable people, or they would not be here to reverse the memories of Lee and Jackson, the inspiration of whose lives was drawn from Philipians iv: 8, just referred to. The sentiment of that verse was the ruling sentiment that moulded and shaped their characters and the characters of the noble ladies whose names are blended with theirs—Julia Jackson and Mildred Lee. There were hundreds present susceptible of becoming in character the peers of the model characters referred to; and character, after all, is the only thing we can take with us when we go hence as they have gone, taking nothing with them but their characters—all else is left below.

Many Revolutions.

A new revolution is brewing in Hayti. The new President, Tiresias Augustine Simon Sam, is not a man of much caliber, and his disagreements with his ministers and the state of depression from which the country has been suffering during the last twelve months have excited unrest.

Fouchard, minister of finance, is his prospective rival. Money is required to start things, and Fouchard, now in the United States, is supposed to be in quest of it. Events in Hayti are interesting, because it is to Hayti that Cuba will be assimilated if the elements dominant in Hayti become dominant in Cuba. Costa Rica also has trouble. Its consul in Nicaragua is in prison there. Its President, Iglesias, has been invested by Congress with extraordinary powers which will continue in force until after the coming election. There has been disorder and several arrests have been made.

Gatemala's revolution continues. President Barrios has fortified his position by a change of cabinet. The rebels hold the port of Ocos.

A Chilian paper reports that President Errazuriz, of Chili, was hissed by the crowds at the Cathedral recently—an unusual proceeding in a country remarkable for its regard for the deencies of public life. Partisan feeling seems to be running high.

The Peruvian corporation which eight years ago shouldered Peru's debt of \$200,000,000 in consideration of certain railway concessions is about to be "investigated" by a legislative committee. The State and then the corporation failed to keep the compact and the debt and concessions are now to "go."

Nicaragua is reported to have a new revolution. The city of Granada and town of Jinetepec are said to be in the possession of the insurgents.

Disagreement at Canudos among "the fanatics" led by Conselheiro promises to give the Brazilian government a chance to suppress persistent rebellion in Bahia.—Baltimore Sun.

Green Bank.

Married: Last Wednesday, at the home of the bride, Lantis D. Woodell and Miss Cora Conrad. Died: Last Thursday morning, Mrs. Grant Dilley, after a brief illness. She leaves three small children and a husband. Mrs. Dilley was greatly loved and the family have the sympathy of the entire community in their great bereavement.

J. Asberry Sheets wears a big smile, it's a fine boy. Mrs. C. B. Collins is very ill. She is not expected to live. Rev. Hedric preached eloquently at Liberty yesterday. Joe Sutton, who drank wood alcohol is getting along very well and it is thought that he will get well.

Catarth Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarth Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarth. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CERNY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Balance Split and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, to make sure, full of life, health and vigor, take Dr. Williams' Wonderful Cough Syrup. This makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c per bottle. Cure guaranteed. Send for sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Company E, 26th Va. Battalion.

George M. Edgar, Colonel.
Captain, William Hefner, killed at Lewisburg.
1st Lieutenant, Joseph Scott, discharged, ill health.
2d Lieutenant, Daniel Hefner, promoted Captain, 1863.
3d Lieutenant, John Hefner, killed at Winchester, September, 1861.
1st Sgt., A. A. Cox, promoted Lieutenant.
2d Sgt., Thomas Kirkpatrick, promoted Lieutenant.
J. M. Hefner promoted 1st Sgt.
1st Corporal, Caperton Bobbit, killed at Winchester, October, 1861.
2d Corporal, William Kirkpatrick in Idaho.
3d, L. Z. Hefner, on Anthony's Creek.
4th, Lanty Scott.
5th, James Scott, gone to Missouri.

Amick, Asa, died in prison.
Amick, John.
Alderman, Dallas, deserted, 1863.
Alderman, Gib.
Boivin, John.
Boivin, Lewis, died in prison, '64.
Baker, Joseph.
Bazzard, William C., deserted.
Boggs, William, died in prison 63.
Boswell, William, killed at Lewisburg, '62.
Cackley, James V.
Campbell, George.
Campbell, Thomas.
Crane, John, killed at Lewisburg.
Dysard, A. K.
Eakle, George.
Feamster, John.
Fifer, John.
Gardner, Joseph.
Graham, James.
Hoyman, wounded in jaw.
Hefner, L. A.
Harper, Aaron.
Hefner, Frank, gone West.
Honiker.
Heltzel, Philip, killed at Lewisburg, 1862.
Humphries, Cavit.
Humphries, Frank, died of fever.
Hull, Jesse, gone West.
Jones, Eli.
Jonas, Henry, killed in the West.
Jones, David.
Johnson, John.
Landrus, Archable.
Kelly.
Kincaid, Larty.
Kirkpatrick, Hamilton.
Kirkpatrick, John.
Kerr, George.
Thomson, Robert, killed Kerns McGraw, John town, 1864.

Malonia, Nicholas.
May, William.
McDermott, James.
Neroman, James.
Parkins, Joseph.
Parkins, Zebulon.
Persinger, Henry.
Phillips, George.
Phillips, Thomas.
Rucker, J. A.
Rumsey, Leuben.
Ripley, William.
Ripley, James L.
Ripley, Mc.
Ripley, John L.
Renvas, Newman.
Rank, James, killed at Lewisburg.
Sevy, Henry.
Sevy, George A.
Stone, George.
Stone, James.
Smithson, John.
Smithson, George.
Scott, William.
Thomson, John.
Thomson, Dr.
Watson, Joseph.
Wade, John.
Wade, Alfred.
Wade, Morgan.
Wade, Charley.
Wiley, William.
White, Richard.
White, George.

This company, 87 members, was organized at White Sulphur Springs, June, 1861, as guides scouts for local defense of West Virginia, and was mustered into the 26th Virginia Battalion, 1st Brigade Breckinridge's Division.

Written by J. M. HEFNER, Orderly Company E.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, W. Va. Sept. 1, 1897.

B. M. Yeager vs. J. H. Buzzard, Constable and others.

Pursuant to a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, W. Va., rendered at the April term, 1897, and June term of said court in the above entitled case, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on the 24th day of September, 1897, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1—An account showing what amounts were due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to the several school districts in this county on the 1st day of July, 1898.

2—An account showing what amount was due from said J. C. Arbogast, as sheriff of this county, to said districts when the tax tickets referred to in the bill were turned over to Levi Gay.

3—What amount said Levi Gay had paid on said indebtedness.

4—What amount of outstanding school orders drawn by said districts there now are, and to whom due.

5—Whether or not B. M. Yeager became chargeable with any of the balances due from J. C. Arbogast, S. P. C., to said districts at the date when the new bond of 1898 became operative.

6—Whether or not J. C. Arbogast was insolvent when said bond of \$10,000 was given under section 46 of chapter 45 of the code, on which B. M. Yeager and Adam Arbogast were his sureties, became operative.

7—Whether or not there was any election made by J. C. Arbogast to charge himself under the new bond with the balances found due under the old bond, and whether said election was ratified by the said several districts.

8—What amount of money collected by Levi Gay on the tickets turned over to him by J. C. Arbogast is in his hands—collected from the tax-tickets of 1898, 1899, 1900.

9—Any other matter specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or recurring by any party in interest to be so stated.

At what time and place you may attend.

W. A. BRATTIN, Commissioner.

HARNES & SHOEMAKING.

If you want any work in my line—Harnes and Shoemaking—I will be in my shop ready to wait on you for cash or produce in hand.

Thanking you for past favors, I am yours for business.

Respectfully,
J. D. CUBRY,
Green Bank, W. Va.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 1 \$ I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money, but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hands, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4c to 6c, Scotch Lawn 5c, Satteen 8 1/2c, Ginghams, 6 1/2c, Cable twill 11c, Cumbrie 4 1/2c, Ticking 15c, Table Oilcloth 16c, Over Shirts 19c to 60c, Overalls, 35c to 50c, Jeans 85c and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10c to 45c, Hose 5c to 18c, Half Hose 5 and 15c, Lady's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.90, Tobacco, 23c to 55c, Arbuckle Coffee, 12c, Mowling Scythes 45c and 65c, Saws 40 and 50c, Hay Forks 30 and 40c. Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash.

Submissively yours,
G. L. HANNAH,
YELK. W. VA.

McClintie Home School,

HOT SPRINGS, VA.

An excellent school at moderate rates. Open October 1st.

Branches taught—English, Mathematics, Latin, French, and Music.

For further particulars address MISS MAUDE DIERENDERFER, Principal.

McClintie House, Hot Springs, Va.

Lee Military Academy.

Offers the very best opportunities for Preparatory or Business course at lowest rates. In healthful climate with best social surroundings, no saloons, the building in beautiful grove, with large grounds, its natural advantages are far above the average.

Instructors of large experience and broad culture. A well-selected library of above 1,000 volumes. Most approved methods of instruction. Courses in all high school branches to fit for any college desired; also complete business course in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Type-writing. Careful physical training.

Only young men of good character and studious habits desired.

Address,
JAMES M. LEE, A. M., Prin.,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

July 18 89

Commissioner's Notice.

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At what time and place you may attend.

W. A. BRATTIN, Commissioner.

HARNES & SHOEMAKING.

If you want any work in my line—Harnes and Shoemaking—I will be in my shop ready to wait on you for cash or produce in hand.

Thanking you for past favors, I am yours for business.

Respectfully,
J. D. CUBRY,
Green Bank, W. Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements

To supply Points for the Ronceverte Plow.

{ Full stock now on hand }
{ Send in your orders early }

We are Factory Agents for
SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

IT TICKLES YOU

THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.

BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. No Relief, No Pay.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Immense Stock

OF NEW GOODS AT GOLDEN'S—For Old and Young.

NO USE TALKING

About Hard Times

When One Dollar will Buy as

Much at SOL. DAVIS' as Two

Dollars will Buy at Other Stores.

I have literally plunged the knife into even my former low prices to quicken sales, and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the Bargains now offered in CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

If so call at SOL. DAVIS', GREEN BANK, WEST VIRGINIA.

I will quote prices on a few things:

6 Spools Clark's O. N. T. Cotton for 25c

75 good Envelopes (3 packs) for 10c

72 sheets Ruled Note Paper for 10c

3 doz. (36 boxes) Matches for 25c

5 Boxes Essence of Coffee for 10c

1 doz. gallon Mason Jars for \$1.00

7lbs good 20c Coffee for \$1.00

1lb good Chewing Tobacco for 25c

Mens' Lined Shirts, white or colored, 50c

Calicoes, fast colors, 5 and 6c

Ginghams per yard 5 and 6c.

I am compelled to sell off my stock before putting in FALL and WINTER goods, and I expect to put in a large and complete stock for the Fall. I have also lowered the prices of all other goods in general. Come in early as possible and get the choice selection. This is not a special sale, but you will find I am constantly selling goods below regular prices for SPOT CASH.

YOURS FOR LOW PRICES.

SOL. DAVIS,

Green Bank, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boots, Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groats, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye tent it; A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it.—Branks.

Local Events.

The State Guards have just held their annual encampment at Charleston.

The public school building at Pruntytown was burned last Wednesday. Loss about \$5,000; loss about \$1200.

A new paper has been started at Clifton Forge, called The Virginian. It is Republican in politics. Kirk Snyder is working in the printing office.

Our County seems to be the object of a good deal of attention. From the number of strangers who take an interest here and visit us, we infer that some people have some inside facts. At all, the railroad magnate, was in Pocahontas last week.

Several new cases of fever developed in Marlinton the past week. It is a malarial fever that is not considered especially dangerous, but which reduces the victim in a very few days. It is hoped that the frost will insure no more cases this year.

On the day of the Reunion, Frank Thomson, who was riding a young mule, was thrown with great violence near the residence of B. M. Yeager. His collar bone struck a locust root and was broken in two places. The bone was set and he remained several days at Mr. Yeager's. He was able to go home last Sunday and it will be a matter of a short time until he is about again.

A few weeks ago we made note of a tennis tournament between Cheyenne and Laramie, Wyoming, in which Paris Yeager, formerly of Marlinton, figured prominently. We learn from the Daily Boomerang that in the return match, played at Laramie, the Cheyenne representatives were again successful; thus demonstrating their superior skill as tennis players beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Mrs. John G. Beard and daughter experienced an accident on the Price Hill last Thursday. A horse driven by Lee Beard, of the Levels, became frightened and dashed into their buggy. The blow broke the harness of Mrs. Beard's horse, and the occupants had barely time to get out of the buggy before it and the horse went over the precipitous bank on the lower side of the road. The main damage was breaking a pair of shafts.

PASSENGERS on the steamer Pocahontas, from Richmond, tell of an exciting and novel deer chase which occurred in the James River. Shortly after the steamer had passed Claremont a large buck was seen swimming in the stream. Those passengers who had revolvers fired a number of shots at the deer, but without effect. The deer passed the vessel, after which the boat was put about and the chase commenced. When the animal was reached a boat was lowered with several men in it and they captured the buck, bringing him aboard.

THE C. & O. R. R. engineers have been about this place for a few days, and on Monday moved their camp equipment to Dunmore, it is supposed to run another line. While here they finished the survey down the river, joining it to the survey completed in January, 1896, from White Sulphur to Marlinton by Driscoll. The corps then did two days work about the town, surveying in every direction, and running a number of lines more or less parallel with each other. It is said that it makes a right difficult bend to come down Knapp's Creek and turn up the River. It is reported that the surveyors got a beautiful grade for a railroad up the river. They surveyed it an average elevation of thirty-five feet above low water mark. While here the tents were pitched at the mouth of Stony Creek. They are very comfortably fixed for camping out, their camp equipments loading three wagons.

MART BARNES has been suspected as being the owner of a "speakeasy" at this town for several weeks. He had a barber shop and people would wait around for days to get shaved at his shop rather than patronize the better barber shop of Mart McDowell, who only shaved people on the outside. Last week Justice Bird got information of his operations sufficiently to issue a warrant, but he got wind of it and fled the scene. He seems to have had a stock on hand and he removed it to some dense woods up the run. It speedily became known that the thirty had only to go to a certain point and whistle and an answering whistle would tell them where to come. Bud Burner, C. P. C., and W. W. Tyree, special constable, used this means, and on hearing the whistle, Barnes got off. As soon as Barnes saw who it was, he started to run, but two pistol shots passing near him made him stop. He waived his preliminary examination and was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury. It is not certainly known whether he has United States license or not.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Prof. M. G. Matthews is teaching the Ponce Lane school. Mrs. Flora Gay will teach the Edray school the current session. J. L. Hechmer, of Grafton, has been in Marlinton for the past week.

Congressman C. P. Dorr spent several days in Pocahontas last week.

Miss Allie Baxter is teaching the Fairview school with an encouraging enrollment.

Miss Lucy Baxter opened the Pine Grove school, Monday October 4. This is her first session.

Anderson Barlow is building a nice barn on his Hazel Ridge farm near Hamline Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arbuckle have removed from their former home in Missouri, and will live on the Clover Lick farm at the site of the old Clover Lick house.

Among the visitors from Monroe to the reunion were Mr. Alex. Campbell, of Union, and Miss Nettie Campbell, the accomplished daughter of Judge Campbell.

Ligon Marshall and John Yeager left Saturday to pursue medical studies; the former at the Baltimore Medical College and the latter at the University of Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Gay, of Edray, returned from their bridal tour last Friday. They came near meeting a serious accident at Covington, but fortunately escaped without injury.

REUNION PERSONALS.

George Cleek, Bath County Surveyor, was one of the reunion visitors. He was a member of the Bath Squadron and was identified with it throughout the war.

Mr. A. M. McLaughlin, of Lewisburg, was one of the visiting veterans of the Marlinton Reunion. He came near losing his life in the Imboden Raid and barely escaped capture at the Battle of Droop Mountain.

J. Andrew Warwick, lately of the State of Washington, was at the reunion. He was a Confederate lieutenant in the Bath Squadron, was wounded, and was ever held in high esteem for his gallantry and unflinching fidelity to the duties of a soldier.

Colonel Polk Ford, of Lewisburg, whose reputation as a brave and efficient soldier ranks with the highest of those who were to be found in the foremost ranks of danger's dark career when duty called, was at the reunion and assisted in conducting the parade.

Captain J. W. Marshall, of Randolph County, was able to be present reunion day and met several of those who were members of his command. He also assisted in managing the procession. The Captain looked as much like living as he moved with the column last Thursday as he did when leading a charge more than thirty years ago. Sparks of the same old fire flashed from his eyes.

Captain John Adam McNeel, from Rockbridge, was honored with a seat on the speakers' stand. He expressed himself as more than pleased with the way things were managed. He was able to speak by the card, as he was one of the marshalls at the unveiling of Jackson's statue at Lexington a few years since, which was one of the most memorable days in the history of Rockbridge County.

Dr. H. H. Jones, of Doe Hill, Highland County, was among the visiting veterans. He was one of the youngest of the Highland Volunteers that were among the first to volunteer at the beginning of the war and was in the expedition to Grafton. He belonged to the 31st Virginia Infantry, but being disabled by wounds early in the war he was honorably discharged, and thereupon entered Washington College and afterwards prepared himself for the medical profession and is now an eminent physician. He has a son who is demonstrator of anatomy at the University of Virginia.

DUNMORE.

Dry and frosty. Earl Arbogast is doing very well at this writing. Auctioneer Swecker will attend the Beverly court next week.

Miss Lucy Kincaid will commence the Dunmore school Monday next.

Rev. D. C. Hedrick's meeting at Green Bank was largely attended on Sunday last.

Several of the farmers have hooped their hogs so they will hold slop.

Mr. Lanty Wooddell and Miss Cora Conrad were married near Green Bank last week.

The railroad engineers are surveying in the neighborhood of Dunmore.

Miss Alice McLaughlin has commenced her school at the McLaughlin School house. A big spelling match every Friday night.

Ed Jackson says, (in order to satisfy some people) he shot Harry Moore with a shotgun accidentally and not with a .44 Winchester.

H. M. Moore, who was shot some time ago, is doing very well, and thinks if he gets another load of shot or two in him he will be ball-bearing.

There is some talk of getting up a joint stock company at Dunmore for the purpose of building a first-class mill. Success to the enterprise.

The fall term of the Pocahontas County Musical Association will be held at Green Bank, and we think a good time would be October 21, 22, 23. Let all take a part and make it a grand success.

Mrs. Grant Dilley died at her home near Dunmore on the 30th of September. She leaves three small children. Her age was 21 years. Mrs. Dilley was an affectionate wife and loving mother. The bereaved family has the sympathy of the community.

A Romantic Marriage.

The following, taken from the Webster Echo, will be of interest to the friends of the parties named therein:

One of the last social events of the closing season at the Springs, was the marriage of Mr. Marvin Carter to Miss Leva Gibson, at the Standard House, on Monday evening, September 6. The contracting parties are well known and prominent young people of Pocahontas County, and in a romantic spirit chose a journey across the summer mountains, and among the few friends gathered at this hospitable hostelry, joined their lives together for weal or woe. The bridal party left the following evening for Clarksburg to attend the fair.

Petit Jury.

S J Gay M F Herold
R C Shrader Ellis McCarty
W H Bobbett Pat Henry
Ewing Sharp Eugene Gatewood
J A Beverage J A Clarkson
Uriah Beverage W E Overholt
J R Moore J B Boggs
W J Yeager C P Collins
Martin Sutton J W Moore
W L Harper J H Hevener
J A Sheets Jacob A Gibson
J W Riley W H Taylor
Aaron Moore M Ruckman
W H Cleek Sam Good
John Doyle M J McNeel
C B Grimes W C Mann
A J McCoy Lincoln Cochran
Paul McYeager O M Wallace

Grand Jury.

S B Hannah, J. B F McElwee
A S Gillispie W R Sutton
George M Kee Levi Waugh
Robert Gibson Levi Gay
W A G Sharp A C Moore
P M Harper D B McElwee
Geo Clendennin Joel O Hill
W W Beard J K Bright

Camp J. E. B. Stuart, Sons of Veterans.

On Wednesday last week Colonel Gatewood organized a camp of Sons of Confederate Veterans, and named in honor of the noted cavalry leader General Stuart, with about thirty members and the following officers:

Captain, L. J. Marshall.
1st Lieut., Andy Oliver.
2d " John Yeager.
3d " Sam Sheets.
4th " Blake King.
1st Sergeant, Bob Beverage.
2d " Ed Burner.
3d " Amos Courtney.
1st Corporal, Willis Courtney.
2d " W. B. Radloff.
3d " Eugene Gatewood.
Chaplain, John Rorke.
Secretary, Andrew Gatewood.
Treasurer, John Pullins.

WANTED—Position to teach in private family or school, by a Virginia lady who holds a first-grade certificate and a diploma from Danville Normal School. Besides the common branches, will teach Latin, beginners in music. Art embroidery a specialty. Best references. Charges moderate. Address Miss L. care Pocahontas Times.

EVERY one desires to keep informed on Yukon, the Klondike and Alaskan gold fields. Send 10c. for large Compendium of vast information and big color map to Hamilton Publishing Company, Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE REUNION IN OUR TOWN.

There is joy among the people, far away in warring strife. And our fathers take vacation from the dull routine of life. And we'll have a gay reunion, yes, reunion in our town. We'll hear the fife and bugle call all up the streets and down.

The trouble it would make us we deplored it o'er and o'er; Anxiety from first to last was sitting at our door; But the mother shopped and dressed, made, doing all with painful care To make her young folks on parade the very swiftest there.

Ah the dear old place was crowded with a radiant, rapturous throng, And each old war-scarred Johnny felt he owed the world a song, When he saw the people coming from miles and miles away And heard the speaker's voice ring out "Honor the men in grey!"

Oh the music, oh the speaking, oh the gorgeous pumpkin pies; How the people feast upon them, choked with dust up to the eyes! And as the good things vanished I could no more refuse, "A good cook's half the battle and all the world to boot."

'Twas over; that we'd reined there could not be a doubt, For Johnny had the toothache, ma said she was "all worn out," And the fever was giving "pa" a chase for marching in the sun; And every one was nearly dead before the day was done. But the doctors they look chipper as they gallop up and down, And they say they love reunions—yes, reunions in the town.

SUSIE ALEXANDER PRICE.

Card of Thanks on Behalf of the Executive Committee.

On behalf of the executive committee for the reunion, I desire to thank the citizens of Pocahontas County generally for their liberal support. Over five thousand people were fed on the ground, and yet there was an abundance of provision left. To the several committees and other persons who aided to make the reunion a success our thanks are due for valuable assistance. Especially are we indebted to E. D. King, chairman of the committee on grounds; for his untiring zeal, effective work, and intelligent management. We acknowledge material aid from the Marlinton Literary Society by a donation of funds arising from their entertainment.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the ladies cavalcade, composed of the chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and others with their escorts, who added so much to the effect of the parade and the pleasure of the occasion; nor do we forget to pay proper tribute to the organization of Sons of Veterans, who added materially to the effect of the parade.

To the Hillsboro Cornet Band and the Southern Band, of Beverly, we are indebted for inspiring music, good appearance, and gentlemanly conduct. We tender our thanks to Hon. John A. Preston for his able and patriotic address; to Hon. E. J. Holt for his address of welcome; and to our young friend Douglas McNeill for his oration on Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. The thanks of all are due to Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood and his staff for the able manner in which the parade was handled. We congratulate the people of the county and visiting friends upon the splendid order and good behavior maintained throughout the day. Let us all be thankful to our all-wise Ruler that no serious accident occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Trusting that the reunion may have been the means of cultivating a more deep and lasting spirit of friendship and fraternal good will between all, I am, very truly, etc., H. A. YEAGER, Ch. Ex. Com.

THE Confederate Veterans of "John Burgess Camp" desire to thank the people of Little Levels district and especially the young people for the cheerfulness and good will with which they contributed to the success of the recent Reunion at Marlinton.

Respectfully,
M. J. McNEEL, Commander.

The Southern Band.

The Southern Band from Beverly, West Virginia, was the first to put in its appearance at Marlinton with a view of participating in the reunion demonstration. This band was welcomed with hearty cheers and the music charmed many enthusiastic hearts, and the cheers went up with resounding echoes until lost in the silence of the stars on Tuesday night. This organization is one year old, and was instructed by F. A. Rowan, Esq., a young member of the Beverly bar, and consists of twenty-two members, attached to the choice families of the town and country citizenship.

The following professional and industrial occupations are represented: Three printers, one lawyer, one doctor, two blacksmiths, one merchant, one tailor, one carpenter, one dentist, one shoemaker and one ex-post master. Competent critics pronounced the performances of this band as exceptionally good for the time it has been in practice.

DEATHS.

James Moore.

Died, at his residence near Marlinton, at five o'clock Monday morning, October 4, 1897, James Moore, aged 84 years and 6 months. He had been suffering the past six weeks of dropsical affection and heart trouble, but endured his afflictions with great fortitude and Christian submission.

In his sphere, Mr. Moore was justly regarded as one of our best citizens. Early in youth he became a professing Christian, and for nearly seventy years was a member of the M. E. Church and in whose pale he died. He was a grandson of Moses Moore, the noted pioneer. His wife was Anna McNeill, daughter of Scotts John McNeill, of Swago, who survives him, an aged and highly esteemed lady. J. Register Moore and Mrs. Rachel Kae are his surviving children. A few days before his decease he was asked what portion of scripture had been in his mind as especially interesting and consolatory. Without hesitation he replied: "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want, and the rest." Whoever reads that 23d Psalm then will have an idea of the thoughts that comforted the soul of our departed friend and neighbor in the final hours. The Good Shepherd is Jesus, of whom it may be so sweetly said:

"Jesus can make the dying bed"
Feel soft as downy pillows are
While on his breast he laid his head
And breathe his life out sweetly there." W. T. P.

Captain J. W. Mathews, widely known in business circles as the casher of the Lewisburg Bank, died suddenly at his residence last week. His age was about 56 years and was a brother of the late Governor H. M. Mathews. He was a Confederate veteran and has a good record as such. His daughter, Miss Mary Mathews, has been a frequent visitor at Marlinton and has many friends to sympathize with her in this sad bereavement.

Miss Lucy E. Amis, a sister of the late A. D. Amis, died in Washington City, September 28th, and was brought to New Election Church, in Rockingham County, Virginia, for burial. She was 58 years of age and was a lady of much refinement and culture.

The Musicals.

The musicals were given Wednesday night, according to announcement. It was a good performance and netted the reunion fund \$42. The music was of a very high order, and those having sufficiently sensitive ears appreciated it and all united in praising it, with the exception of a visiting farmer who has a better ear for a cracked dinner bell than he has for a piece of music, and he admitted that it did very well for the backwoods but was not quite up to a concert he had once heard in Grafton.

The burlesque on Droop Mountain was very well received. The Confederates were worsted in that engagement, and no effort was made to gloss over their defeat. The local hits were well taken, especially the one in which Colonel G. S. McNeel was made to say, "that he 'would sooner be George McNeel living than General Lee dead!' a memorable saying of that distinguished soldier, who never failed in a duty, but who was somewhat notorious for taking care of himself when it did not conflict with his duties as a soldier.

NOTICE.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to us will please call at our store and settle the same on or before November 1, 1897, or we will be compelled to place your accounts in an officers hands for collection. We must have money to meet our obligations.

Respectfully,
HANNAH & HARPER,
Frost, W. Va., Sept. 18, '97.

Nourish Him.

That's the whole secret in a word. We can cure no disease unless we can keep up the patient's strength. And there's only one way to do that—feed him. But if the system refuses food? Then use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It goes STRAIGHT TO THE BLOOD, stops the wasting, rekindles the vital fire, makes new flesh, and so renders a hopeful fight possible against ANY disease. Especially is this so in bronchial and lung troubles, in the relief and cure of which Scott's Emulsion has won its reputation. Book about it free.

Scott's Emulsion is no mysterious mixture. It is palatable, non-staining and infinitely preferable to the plain oil. The genuine has our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper. Get the genuine. For sale at 50c. and \$1.00 by all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pains.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pocahontas County. Monthly \$50.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. W. Chicago.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

The undersigned Sheriff of Pocahontas County will be at the following named places on the dates named during the month of October, 1897, for the purpose of collecting taxes:

Travelers Rest, Th's. Oct. 21	Green Bank, Friday, October 22
Dunmore, Saturday, " 23	Frost, Monday, " 25
Huntersville, Tuesday, " 26	Lindwood, Wednesday, " 27
Edray, Thursday, " 28	Marlinton, Friday, " 29
Lobelia, Saturday, " 30	Academy, Saturday, " 31

All persons paying their taxes in full on the above named days will be allowed a discount of 25 per cent. R. W. HILL, S. P. C.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Greenbrier County, west Virginia, made at the June term, 1897, in the chancery suit of L. J. Williams vs. J. C. Patterson, Trustee, vs. W. H. Overholt et al. I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder in front of the court house door, in Marlinton, Pocahontas County,

on Thursday 14th day of October, 1897,

the following real estate belonging to J. H. Overholt, situated in Pocahontas County, west Virginia, viz:

1st. A tract of 25 acres of land, more or less, on Locust Creek, including grist mill and water power, known as the Beard Mill Property. This is a valuable mill and I am informed is in good condition.

2d. A body of timber lands lying on the east side of Greenbrier River, composed of several contiguous tracts, containing in the aggregate 2800 acres more or less. Some of the timber has been cut from said land and so it is now lying on the land. The right is reserved to the purchaser to move said timber. This land is well timbered with white oak, white pine, and hemlock, and is accessible to Greenbrier River, where it can be easily floated to the booms of the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company at Ronceverte on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway.

3d. 350 acres of land on the head of Hills Creek, composed of two tracts, one of about 325 acres and the other about 25 acres.

4th. 50 acres adjoining W. McCoy and others, conveyed to W. H. Overholt by H. W. Hull.

Terms of Sale.

One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one, and one-third in two years from day of sale with interest, purchaser to execute bonds with good security for the deferred payments.

L. J. WILLIAMS, Commissioner.

Bond with security conditioned according to law has been filed with me by said commissioner, and approved.

JONATHAN MAYES, Clerk.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC

Sarcarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

10¢
25¢ 50¢

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhoea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. AD. STEINBERG & CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York, N.Y.

PLEASE NOTICE

I am selling cheap and am paying the best price for your produce. My house is now full of bargains and will sell

A Little bit Cheaper

than anyone else for cash or your produce. But don't forget that money is ahead of everything. I am for strictly cash or produce.

I have a few Summer Goods left to be closed out at Cost and Carriage

I have my fall stock on hand; a nice line of goods. Here are a few prices—

Green Coffee 12 1/2 to 15c	Arbuckle Coffee 15c
Sugar 6 to 7	Calico 4 1/2 to 5
Gingham 5 1/2 to 8	Cotton Cloth 5 to 9
Good Shoes, \$1.00 to \$1.85.	Flannels 20 to 28
Yarn 75c to 85c	Masons Jars qt 75c 3/4 95

Five per cent. off for Cash. On goods in quantity a further discount.

FOR PRODUCE.—Butter, 12 1/2c; Eggs, 8c; Chickens, 6c gross.

Regular good goods—no shoddy. Call for prices—you will be treated right.

Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage, and trusting that others will come from a distance to examine my goods, I am

Yours truly,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

We have a plan by which Farmers can get TOOL CHESTS FREE

Containing of practical quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axe, Saw and Plane included—necessary for the farmer to clear and build a house. You must be a farmer and live on your own land. No money paid for the chest. It is yours for the asking. Write for particulars to

Frederick W. Williams & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life" Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Canon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

Jeweler. I will be at Marlinton September 27, with a nice line of watches and jewelry, and will remain fifteen days. I will repair watches, clocks and jewelry. All work warranted or no pay. Call and see me. E. C. HAMRICK, Addison, West Virginia.

The Great Earthquake.

We do not wish to shock you, as did the earthquake some time past, but we want to give you a few pointers. We have pulled price-raisers down and cleared the path to Bargainland. There are no tricks or illusions about our business methods—we give prices and goods that bear the light of investigation. We are constantly outdoing our own past brilliant doings in value giving. Honest, Palpable, Bonafide Bargains are what you want and always get here. We are undersold by none.

SOME PRICES.

1 dozen 1-gallon Mason Jars, 95c
1 pound Cornstarch, 5c
Peaches, 10c per can
Best Brown Sugar, 5c
Granulated Sugar, 6c
Good quality 3 prong Hay Fork, 25c
Hickory Home-made Cradles, \$2.50
Good Prints, 21 1/2 per yard
Apron Gingham, 5c per yard
Best Ticking, 14c per yard
Choice whole grain rice, 6c
Good quality Cuff holders, 7c pair
24-inch Turkey Red Hat'd's, 6c each
Good quality Glass Tumblers, 25c set
Tobacco, from 20 to 4 c
Wool Pants, 85c

—Other Goods Proportionately Low—

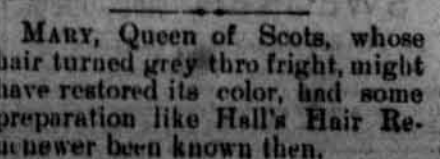
We invite you all to come in and see what great bargains we are constantly putting on our shelves.

Yours for Business,

"High Quality and Low Prices"

L. D. Sharp.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



\$1.00 PER YEAR

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take (Macross Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c)
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 14

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 29, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 11—Polished Solid Oak 5-Drawer Chiffonier, 28 inches high, 20 inches deep, 18 inches wide. It is well constructed and has good looks on each drawer. Special price, \$3.39. (Orders promptly filled.)

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

GOOD SALARIES!
LIFE POSITIONS!
IN UNCLE SAM'S SERVICE
are within the reach of all men and women. Now is the time to prepare yourself and get in line. Full information relating to Government positions and how to obtain them, including full, complete and dated examination times, etc., given cheerfully by the NATIONAL CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE, 1420 N. Y. Avenue, Wash. D. C.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCK RIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

The Pocahontas Times.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN, the Chicago Millionaire, died October 19, suddenly, of heart trouble. He established a town by means of his car works. The town of Pullman now has a population of 11,000. His wealth has been estimated at \$10,000,000.

THE special grand jury called for Kanawha County returned six felony indictments and five for misdemeanor. George Chilton, Thomas C. Hall, Edward A. Botkin, and Benjamin C. Hall are indicted jointly for a misdemeanor, conspiring to obtain exclusive control of the retail liquor business of Charleston. George Chilton and Thomas C. Hall, misdemeanor, for attempting to bribe a councilman; E. A. Botkin, same offense; James L. Cook, indictment for false swearing (a misdemeanor), charged with having sworn falsely sworn when taking oath as a juror in the McDonald case, recently, that he had not made up or expressed an opinion in the case; Andrew C. Blair, late prosecuting attorney, misdemeanor found for withholding executions against convicted persons, for a consideration, and compromising fines, etc. Indictments for felony were found against four school trustees for receiving money from a teacher to get him the school.

LEWISBURG voted herself a set of \$13,500 waterworks, and now it would seem from an able exposition of the case by Major John W. Harris, in the Independent, that the town has acted hastily in the matter, and that to pump water from the Greenbrier River, the only available source, will cost more than all the other expenses of the town together. Water must necessarily come high when it has to be hoisted five hundred feet up a West Virginia hill-side. In fact it would seem that it would be almost as easy to move Lewisburg to the Greenbrier as to take the river to Lewisburg. The scheme seems hardly practicable, for a town of 1,000 people, even though it be as wealthy as Lewisburg. The town does not promise to become great while the bonds mature, for this is the only town in the United States that has not become greater or less within the past fifty years. The idea of a pumping station on the Greenbrier, costing several thousand dollars per year, is a big thing for Lewisburg to undertake to support.

SUICIDE IN EXTREMIS.

On Tuesday, October 18, Mrs. Atherton Blight, quite recently a society leader of New York, was found dead in her room, from a pistol shot. Mrs. Blight's daughter was married a few months ago to W. P. Thomson, a son of the late Colonel Wm. P. Thomson, so widely known in our country during the war. This is the published account of the affair:

Newport, R. I.—It developed today that the death of Mrs. Atherton Blight, the former society leader, who died Tuesday by suicide. She had been sick for fifteen years, and for a year or more her sufferings had been intense. Mrs. Blight longed for the end and after many weeks of patience, when relief in a natural manner was about to come, she lost control of her mind and shot herself. Her disease was consumption with all its tortures.

Mrs. Blight's nurse had gone to the kitchen to prepare her breakfast and she was alone. No report of a pistol appears to have been heard, but when Mr. Blight entered the room a few minutes after the departure of the nurse, he found Mrs. Blight lifeless on the bed and a pistol at her side.

Every effort was made to suppress the facts under the misapprehension, no doubt, that Mrs. Blight would be misjudged for her act but her friends among the cottagers who were acquainted with her long illness sympathized with her so deeply that not a word of reproach has been heard.

It is said that she could not have lived more than 24 hours, and that for more than a day her existence had been nothing but a supreme struggle for breath. It is yet a mystery to the family how she got possession of a pistol in the house.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Andrew Edmiston.—One of the Remarkable Pioneer Citizens of Pocahontas County.

Andrew Edmiston, Esq., late of the Lower Levels, is the subject of these notes making up this biographic paper. His wife was Mary (Polly) Gillilan, daughter of James Gillilan, near Falling Spring upper Greenbrier County. Early in the century Mr. Edmiston settled near Locust on the farm now owned by George Callison, Esq.

James Gillilan, when far advanced in years, married Mrs. Edmiston the mother of Andrew Edmiston, and thus became his step-father as well as father-in-law, a relationship so unique as to challenge a parallel in the history of Pocahontas intermarriages.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Edmiston were the parents of five sons and four daughters. Lydia, Jane, Martha, and Mary were their daughters; the sons were Mathew, James, George, Andrew Jackson, and William.

Lydia Edmiston was married to Mr. Richard McNeel, a grandson of John McNeel, the original settler of the Upper Levels, and lived near Mill Point on the place now held by the Hon. W. T. Beard, whose wife, Mrs. Mary Beard, is her only surviving child. C. E. Beard and Lee Beard are her grandsons.

Jane Edmiston became Mrs. Abram Jordan, mentioned elsewhere as having gone West. So far as known to the writer she is now living in Kansas with her daughter Mrs. William Renick.

Martha Edmiston married Franklin Jordan and settled in Missouri, where she died leaving no surviving children.

Mary Edmiston was an invalid all of her life, and never married. She went with her brother George to Kansas.

Mathew Edmiston married Miss Minerva Bland, in Weston, West Virginia, and settled there. His name appears in the history of our State as one of the most distinguished of our native born public characters. In V. A. Lewis' History and Government of West Virginia mention is made of this distinguished man as follows:

"Judge Edmiston was born September 9, 1814, at Little Levels, Pocahontas County, now West Virginia, where after receiving a common school education he was admitted to the bar in 1835. Four years after he removed to Lewis County, which later he represented in both branches of the General Assembly of Virginia. In 1852 he was chosen a judge of the circuit court, in which position he continued until 1860. He was elected to a seat in the Constitutional Convention of 1872, but because of ill health did not qualify. He was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court of Appeals in 1886, but one year before his death. Judge Edmiston died June 29, 1887, at his home in Weston, Lewis County."

This historical notice has with it a portrait of this distinguished jurist and statesman. [page 239.] James Edmiston married Miss Mary Hill, daughter of Thomas Hill, near Hillsboro, a son of Richard Hill, the pioneer. He lived a number of years near Mill Point, on the farm now held by C. Edgar Beard. Mr. Edmiston was a member of the Pocahontas Court and for years was prominent in county affairs. He went West late in life. Mrs. Minerva Beard, of Huntersville, is his daughter.

George Edmiston married Mrs. Nancy Callison, relict of Isaac Callison, son of James Callison, one of the pioneers of Locust, and a daughter of John Jordan, and lived many years at the homestead. He was a busy, enterprising citizen, and was engaged in many business enterprises with the late Colonel Paul McNeel. He finally moved to Kansas, where his family mostly reside.

Andrew Jackson Edmiston married Rebecca Edmiston, a daughter of James Edmiston, son of William Edmiston, brother of Andrew Edmiston. After the decease of her husband Mrs. Rebecca Edmiston became the wife of Jackson Jones, of Nicholas County, West Virginia.

William Edmiston, the youngest of Andrew Edmiston's sons, spent some time with Judge Edmiston, at Weston, where he attended school. He then went several terms to the Rev. M. D. Dunlap, principal of the Pocahontas Academy at Hillsboro. When he attained his majority he started for Missouri with Anthony C. Jordan. While on a steamer in the Missouri waters he was seized with cholera and died on the boat. The towns were quarantined in a very rigid manner and all landing was prohibited. Hence the crew were compelled to bury their dead passenger in the sand at a lonely, uninhabited spot not very remote from St. Charles, Missouri. His friend Jordan went ashore to assist in the burial, but would not return to the boat, and finished his journey to Daviess County on foot, after successfully eluding the quarantine guards by keeping away from the public routes of travel.

The writer is mainly indebted to the retentive memory with which the venerable James McCollam is endowed for most of the particulars used in illustrating the family history of Andrew Edmiston. The sketch now in hand illustrates some of the possibilities in the reach of such youth as perseveringly pursue a high aim and spare no honorable efforts to realize the fruits of noble endeavors. We are what we make ourselves.

In his youth and early manhood Andrew Edmiston seems to have had a consuming passion for athletic exercises, boxing, wrestling, and feats of muscular endurance. There was living at the time one Thomas Johnson, near the head of Stony Creek, who claimed to be the champion hard-hitter of all that region. He heard of young Edmiston's exploits as an athlete, and these exploits created some doubt as to which was the "best man"; and to settle the question the ambitious Stony Creek athlete sent a challenge to the champion of the Lower Levels that if he would meet him he would find out that the might be the best the Levels could show, that he would soon find himself nowhere on Stony Creek if he just dared to show himself up there. This fired young Edmiston and made him as hot as the furnace we read of in Daniel. He may have sought rest but he did not find any that night, and so he set out by the light of the morning stars for West Union.

He walked from his home, near Locust, to John Smith's, head of Stony Creek, fifteen or more miles, before breakfast, to dispute the question of "best man" with Tom Johnson on his own Stony Creek ground. Without stopping for rest or breakfast he sailed into Johnson, tooth, fist, and toenail. In the first round Johnson landed a terrific blow on Edmiston's shoulder that dislocated Edmiston's arm, and yet he continued the contest until he saw his opportunity and overpowered Johnson until he called out enough!

John Smith then took charge of the victor—the now "best man" of Stony Creek and the Levels—and gave him his breakfast, and by noon he was back at Locust. Andrew Edmiston felt the effects of that dislocation all of his subsequent life. Slight exertion would ever after make his injured arm fly out of place at the shoulder.

In his later years he professed a change of heart and became a member of the M. E. Church. His sincerity was respected by all who knew him best and regarded genuine.

Some years before his decease his health was greatly impaired, and he became a great sufferer from nervous depression. While in one of the gloomy spells occasioned by his ill-health it was recommended by some physician to try the effects of a ducking in the river. The doctor was of the opinion that the shock and struggle would break the "spell" and be of decided benefit. Thereupon a plan was arranged to have him go with a party of friends to John Oldham's, over the Greenbrier, to eat honey, and rather than be called nice take a little peach and honey.

Jim Scott, one of the strongest men and best swimmers, was engaged to upset the canoe and take Mr. Edmiston out of the river before anything serious could happen him in the water. Mr. Edmiston went along to see the fun the party proposed to have at Oldham's. He dismounted near the bank of the river and crossed in a canoe as it was rather deep to ford.

Things became so interesting and pleasant at Oldham's that Mr. Edmiston was forgotten, and when they came to look for him to return home he was not to be found. Of course the party was much alarmed, but when they went to where the canoe had been tied up they saw it on the other side of the river and their patient on his horse greatly amused at the idea of their having to get over the deep water as best they could. Scott, however, came in very well. He swam the river, brought the canoe over, and helped the party across. Mr. Edmiston in the meantime galloped home. It was concluded the next time he had a spell to let him have it out, for it certainly did not hurt him much. Some thought it might be well for the party to have some such spells before they would be up with him.

When the dying day came when he was to pass over to the bright forever, it was found he had nothing to do but to die. God had not cast him off in the time of old age nor forsaken him when his strength failed, as he seemed to fear so much when depression of spirits or despondency afflicted our kind old friend. At evening time it was light with this venerable man, and he could realize the sweet power and significance of words like these: "I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.—Psalm lxxi. 16.

W. T. P.

VINCE. BOND DEAD.

Alfred Vincent Bond, the subject of this, was born at Brushy Run, Pendleton County, September 29, 1880. The quietness that marked his boyhood was exemplified in the young man of 17 summers. When he became old enough to attend school he was earnest, thoughtful, and obedient. He was so apt that study to him seemed a pleasure instead of a task, and seldom came to recite with a poorly-prepared lesson. He was loved and esteemed by all who knew him. Nothing could induce him to do what he believed to be wrong. At the age of 13 he presented himself at the altar and was happily converted, and remained a consistent member of the M. E. Church.

Last winter he attended school at Frost, Pocahontas County, and made many friends. The writer had been closely associated with him for the last two years, and a more pious young man I never knew, and one of the best.

Of fine personal appearance, he looked the picture of health and strength. August last he was seized with typhoid fever and after a protracted illness of several weeks he went to meet his sainted mother, who had preceded him about eighteen months, and on the 27th day of September, 1897, his body was consigned to the tomb.

Thus has passed from among us a young man in the prime of life. But when the conflicts of life are over; when the last battle is fought, and the dead in Christ shall rise to meet him in the sky, we know we shall meet our dear departed friend in here we will sing triumphantly in heaven.

We tender our deepest sympathy to father, brothers, and sisters, and may the God of infinite mercy sustain them in the prayer of their friend.

J. H. LANTZ.

Guesses at Truth.

A boy never gets much comfort out of his first cigar, but he gets lots of experience.

When a man speculates on a large scale, he always has something on which to weigh the consequences.

History repeats itself, with the exception of our own private history, which is repeated by our neighbors.

Ticklish Things.

Coughs are ticklish things. Nowhere does the extravagant saying: "I was tickled to death," come nearer being true, than in the case of a severe cough. Do you know the feeling? The tickling in the throat, that you writhe under and fight against, until at last you break out in a paroxysm of coughing? Why not cure the cough and enjoy unbroken rest? You can do so by using

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Human Oxen in South America. A Promising Life Sadly Ended.

In an article on "Difficulties of Transportation in the Tropics," in The Engineering Magazine, C. P. Yeatman tells some remarkable stories of the strength and endurance of pack-carriers in Columbia. Says Mr. Yeatman:

"There are professional pack-carriers on some roads who make a specialty of carrying burdens which the sturdy and much-endured mule cannot stagger under. On some of the roads you will see at times what appears to be a live box staggering slowly and painfully down the mountain-side ahead of you; as you draw nearer, you may hear the box grunt, very much as an old pack-mule does at every downward step on a steep road. There is something uncanny about the whole proceeding, if it is your first experience, and you happen suddenly to overtake the box, going down hill, for the moving, swaying, and grunting mass has no visible means of support, and no apparent excuse for behaving in such a manner. Perhaps you may read on its back, 'Mason and Hamlin Organ Company,' or some similar legend, but that is no help in solving the perambulating mystery for whoever heard of a boxed-up organ wandering alone down a steep mountain path, and grunting as it reeled along? Very likely the path is too narrow for your mule to pass your fellow traveler; so you are obliged to follow in its wake. But at last you are able to pass ahead, and you find the organ is in no way to blame for moving, for it has a man under it. Short and stumpy he may be, but the mules on him reminds you of the pictures of old Atlas holding the world on his brawny shoulders. In one hand he carries a long, stout cane, with which he steadies himself on the slippery clay, and when he wishes to rest, he backs up the bank on the side of the road, settles the lower end of his load on the higher ground and props up the upper end with his stick; then he is free to slip the plaited magnifying-glass bands of his shoulders and forehead and step from under his burden.

"Up the next hill perhaps you will overtake a woman pack-carrier, her skirts tucked up to her knees, and below the skirts, in prominent view, great knots and masses of corded muscle, which form her not graceful, but very useful, underpinning. Ask her how much weight she carries, and you may get the answer, as if it were a child's load, 'ocho arrobas, no mas'—equivalent to 'only two hundred and twenty pounds.' As you catch sight of her wrinkled face, you may thoughtlessly remark that it is a heavy load for one of her years; her answer is apt to be: 'You should see my grandmother; she does carry heavy loads; I am not full grown yet.' This is said with so injured an air that you ride on wondering why you had not remembered that a woman has a right to be touchy about her age, even if she is not dressed in the height of fashion. As to the grandmother, and the probability of her still being able to carry burdens in this world, you are apt to be strongly of the opinion that the pack-mulish old woman has drawn entirely on her imagination; but do not be too sure of that; for the glaring tropical sun brings wrinkles quickly, and where women are frequently mothers at fourteen years of age, a great-grandmother may still be a very active member of society.

"Is this sort of freight carrying expensive? Rather! A twelve-arroba, 330-pound package, which is generally the maximum for men, as a nine-arroba is for women, may cost \$150 for one hundred miles, or \$10.18 per ton per mile.

It would be a good idea for some people to hold the tongues occasionally, and give their brains a chance to catch up.

It is an unsettled question whether bleaching the hair leads to softening of the brain, or softening of the brain leads to bleaching the hair.—Chicago News.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Pertinent Question.

The general store of the country is the department store of the city. Advertising is the life of the one—why not of the other? Let the country dealer in calico, trace chains, sugar and patent medicines emulate the methods of his city brother, and he will get results proportionate to his efforts and fully as profitable relatively.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor.

VOL. 14, NO. 25

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 15, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

GEN. G. W. C. LEE has resigned the Presidency of Washington & Lee University. It is rumored that the position will be tendered to Hon Wm. L. Wilson, and the salary raised from two thousand to five thousand dollars.

It is reported the largest carpet-factory in the world, located at Yonkers, New York, has closed. Four thousand men are now at leisure. The immense iron works at Zanesville, Ohio, have suspended operations for the present. It is sad to hear of such events so early in the winter. It is to be hoped, however, that in due time our people will adjust themselves to the changed and changing condition of industrial affairs, and be able to appreciate the meaning of Shakespeare's memorable expression: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

The Hollanders who settled New York are well known to our school children. Miles Standish, the May Flower and Plymouth Rock are perhaps more familiar to our teachers and their pupils than Bible stories. But of their own ancestors, who they were, what they did what they suffered and what influence the work of their arms and brains had upon the destinies of the American nation, is virtually a blank page to them. It is to be hoped that all this will be changed in due time, that attention will be so directed to this subject of historical investigation, that our people will become acquainted with ancestral history, that they will try to perpetuate the influence of their worthy fathers and keep in mind and practice their principles.

It is cheering to the friends of bimetalism to learn that Senator Wolcott and General F. A. Walker, at Mr McKinley's request, go to Europe to find out how foreigners feel about having an international bimetallic conference. Their information will be communicated to the President on their return, who will be President by that time. If their report is favorable, then steps will be taken at once for the conference. If unfavorable, then the President, may be supposed, will feel justified for doing nothing in the matter, but give his time and attention to the tariff and all that it implies. It is hoped by the friends of bimetalism, of all parties, that Messrs Wolcott and Walker may find a sentiment so influential as may lead to the conference at an early day, and the President may be relied on to push the matter to a conclusion. Four members of the Salisbury administration in England are bimetalists. The Bimetallic League of Great Britain has for its members some of the most influential financiers of the kingdom. Public sentiment in France is overwhelmingly friendly to bimetalism, for it brought the republic triumphant and solvent through a long monetary crisis that severely injured other nations. It was bimetalism that helped France to pay the German war-debt comparatively easy and without a heavy strain upon her resources. The people of Germany are anxious for a change from their gold standard to bimetalism. This is all encouraging, but the gloomy part of the money situation comes in sight when it is remembered that the interests of the money centres in London, Paris, Berlin, Wall and Bond Streets, in New York; and La Salle Street, in Chicago, are unalterably opposed to bimetalism. It looks as if there may be great reason to fear that these money centres may in the future, as in the past, defeat all attempts to secure justice to the people at large, who suffer from an appreciating unit of value. Now if these gentlemen on their return should show that all such fears are unnecessary, then millions of their countrymen and millions of foreigners will honor them with sentiments of highest esteem. Let the issue be what it may, this movement on the part of Mr McKinley proves that the Republican Party, represented by him, agrees with the Bryan Democrats that the present monetary standard and system are injurious, and that bimetalism is to be desired.

To Tell the Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse, inspect the lower jaw of course; The six front teeth the tale will tell, And every doubt and fear dispel. Two middle nippers you behold Before the colt is two weeks old. Before eight weeks two more will come, Eight months the "corners" cut the gum. The out side grooves will disappear From middle two in just one year; In three, the corners, too, are bare. At two, the middle nippers drop, At three the second pair can't stop. When four years old the third pair goes, At five a full new set he shows. The deep black spots will pass from view. At six years from the middle two. The second pair at seven years, At eight the spot each "corner" clears. From middle "nippers" upper jaw At nine the black spots will withdraw; The second pair at ten are white; Eleven finds the corners light. As time goes on, the horsemen know, The oval teeth three sided grow; They longer get, project before Till twenty, when we know no more.—The Horseman.

The Cleek Family.

As one passes from Driscoll towards Frost the attention is first drawn to the "Lockridge farm," once so noted for its beautiful and extensive meadows and hospitality. Adjoining this attractive property are two or three pleasant homesteads, now occupied by Messrs Peter L. Cleek, William H. Cleek, and Benjamin F. Fleishman.

The ancestor of the Cleek relationship in Pocahontas County was Michael Cleek, who was one of the earlier pioneers to occupy this attractive portion of the Knapp's Creek valley, and came from Bath County. His wife was Margaret Henderson Crawford, whose father was from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and lived in Bath County, near Windy Cove. Michael Cleek opened the lands now possessed by the persons just named, who are his grand-children.

With the exception of two or three very small clearings, it was a primitive, densely unbroken forest of white-pine and sugar-maple. He built a log-cabin on the site of the new stable, and some years subsequently reared a dwelling of hewn timber, now the old stable at Peter L. Cleek's. Near the Cleek gate opening on the public road are the remains of a chimney, indicating the spot where Knapp Gregory, a pioneer hunter, had his camp. It is from this man the creek derives its present name, that flows nearby. This is perhaps the first clearing ever made in the present limits of Pocahontas. The last seen of Knapp Gregory was at the Lockridge fording. His sudden and mysterious disappearance was never certainly explained. The prevailing opinion, however, was that he was "put away" by some reckless adventurers who were here after no good, and possibly fugitives from justice, escaping from older settlements north or east.

The late John Cleek, father of Peter and William, and who was the oldest of the family, could justly remember when his parents settled here. They came out by the way of Little Back Creek, crossing the Alleghany opposite Harper's. His mother carried him in her lap, horseback, all the distance from Windy Cove.

Michael Cleek's family consisted of three sons, John, William, and Jacob; and three daughters, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Violet.

Elizabeth married Jesse Hull, of Anthonys Creek. Their children were William Crawford, lately a merchant at Edray; John, who died in the war; Jesse; Andrew; Margaret, who married and became Mrs James McDermott, of Little Anthonys Creek; Eveline married Benjamin F. Fleishman, whose daughter, Margaret, is now Mrs William H. Cleek; Alcinda became Mrs Tyler Stephenson, of Bath County; Charlotte married Frank Fertig, of Anthonys Creek. Barbara and Violet, the other daughters of the pioneer Michael Cleek, died in early childhood of the "cold plague," and their brother

or Jacob died of the same disease aged eighteen years.

William Cleek never married, and spent most of his life with his brother John. The attachment these brothers had for each other was noticed and admired by all their acquaintances. They never seemed so well contented as when in each other's company. His wit and good humor was remarkable. If all his funny, harmless anecdotes could be recalled and written up one of the funniest books in the world would result, and nobody's feelings would thereby be hurt. He could be facetious without hurting anyone's feelings, a gift rarely possessed by humorists. He told most of his jokes on himself.

It now remains to make further mention of John Cleek, the eldest son of Michael Cleek's pioneer home. He married Phebe Ann, a daughter of Peter Lightner, who once owned the property now possessed by the families of Francis and Hugh Dever. A sketch of the Lightners is in course of preparation, when more will be said about the venerable Peter Lightner.

John Cleek spent his life on the home farm. His family consisted of three sons, Peter Lightner, William Henderson, and Shelton Washington. The daughters were Mary Ann, Caroline Elizabeth, Alcinda Susan, Margaret Eveline, and Eliza Martha.

Mary Ann was first married to the late Josiah Herold. She was left a widow, and afterwards married William C. Hull. Her daughters are Mrs Patterson Poage and Miss Tukey Hull, near Edray.

Caroline Elizabeth married the late Lanty Lockridge. Her sons are in the far West. Alcinda Susan became Mrs Hugh Dever, and is now in Nebraska. Margaret Eveline married Renick Ward late of Randolph County, now in Colorado. Eliza Martha became Mrs B. F. Fleishman, and now lives on a part of the old homestead, as already stated.

As to the sons of Mr and Mrs John Cleek, Shelton Washington died at the age of eighteen months.

William Henderson Cleek married Miss Margaret Jane Fleishman, and now occupies one of the nice homesteads already referred to near the public road. Mrs Cleek was the eldest daughter of B. F. Fleishman, Esq.

Peter Lightner Cleek married Effie May, only daughter of the late Andrew D Amis and Mrs Eveline Amis. The pleasant home occupied by Mr P. L. Cleek is near the original site, across the valley from the public road, and near the foot-hills of the Alleghany. Formerly the main road passed by the old Cleek homestead, crossing and re-crossing the valley for the convenience of the residents. Thus the traveler would cover a good many miles in making but little progress in direct distance, as matters were in former times.

Mrs Eveline Amis, sister of Isaac McNeel, Esq., at Mill Point; and also of the Hon. Mathew John McNeel, of the Levels, makes her home with Mr and Mrs P. L. Cleek.

When a person visits such homes as this group, and others of similar type often to be found, it is gratifying to believe, all over our country, he is prepared to realize the truth of what the poet says: "God made the country, and man made the city." Yet the people will never be satisfied until there be a city at Driscoll, Huntersville, Marlinton, Hillsboro, Dunmore, Green Bank, Edray, Dilleys Mill, or Frost, from the longings one hears so frequently expressed in moving around.

FACETIOUS PASSENGER.—How often, conductor, does your trolley car kill a man?

CONDUCTOR (tartly).—Only once.

SHE.—I hear you said I talked too much.

HE.—No, I said you talked all the time.

BICYCLISTS are advised not to coast in summer or scorch in winter.

"I AM surprised that Jones should turn out such an incorrigible liar."

"I'm not. What else could you expect from a man with a hook nose and fishy eyes."

(Fish liar joke. Form 11, 307.)

The Weekly Letter.

The friends of humanity are cudgeling their brains to prevent the vast amount of misery and maiming that is caused by American girls marrying foreign, no-account noblemen, for whereas their money-making fathers are only worried over the getting of a legal title to as much real and personal property as possible, the daughters have set their hearts on a different sort of an acquisition, and wish to secure legal titles for themselves. It seems to me that the American heiresses lack organization. If they would get together all would be well, and the effete nobility would not be able to bear off a rich tax-payer because she is afraid it will not be good form if she does not marry a titled foreigner, no matter how much of a degenerate he may happen to be.

It is thought that the recent experience of the Baroness Poppenheim, who was a Miss Wheeler, of Philadelphia, will have a good influence upon the American heiresses. This lady, who stood well in the great city of Philadelphia, and who was able to go almost anywhere there she desired, is not recognized in the Court of Bavaria in any sum whatever,—by which I suppose they mean she was re-manded without bail. That the lovely Miss Wheeler should have mentally blind-folded herself and compelled herself to marry the heavy swelled German Poppenheim, and be treated to the unlovely cold shoulder of a German court, seems a just retribution to a girl who was untrue to herself, her womanhood, and her country. The late Miss Wheeler must have a depraved taste, for I cannot imagine how anyone who, like that lady, is able to put up at the best hotel in the town, should wish to trespass on the hospitality of the King of Bavaria.

If our girls had a better organization they could very soon make it bad form to marry any nobleman whatever, because it is well-known that if those hoodoo things were worth having our own government would give them to us. Make it a case of *noblesse oblige*, and maybe the fine young lady, whose grand-father dug ditches for a side of meat, will refuse the count and shame the devil. The chances of "Baron Ringworm" will not be worth a "continental" then.

I am opposed to the State of Nebraska legislating against girls marrying any one whose name has a handle to it, for, while it shows how progressive a State Nebraska is, still if you tell the girls that they can't do a thing they will "show you."

There is one point in justice to our opponents, the gentlemen from Europe, that we must mention. We will suppose that once upon a time there was a very beautiful young lady, and she was all that fancy painted, lovely and divine, and she was rich beyond the wildest dreams of avarice; and it came to pass that many men sought her hand in marriage, but as yet she had not met her fate. At last, however, at a ball given in honor of the God of Good Times, she was introduced to a good young man, who fell in love with her, and, finally, told her that he could not do without her. And she seeing that he was a man amongst men, as well as amongst women; and that he was the only man among the many thousands whom she had seen and studied who could make her really happy; and that here was the life that could complete and content her own, surrendered unconditionally and was glad of the chance.

But then came the rub. The man had had the misfortune to be born poor; and not only that, in a foreign country, and on him had descended a title and a name which had never been dishonored. He stood as the representative of one of the purest and best families of his land, whose fortunes had declined because they had not been restored in the many many questionable ways employed by so many of the great families.

They were happy, and had not taken into consideration what the world would say. A spiteful squib in a daily paper woke the man. He asked his sweetheart if she could bear the publicity that the New York Sunday Gouger would give their affair; but she loved him with the love that casteth out fear, and smiled on his apprehensions. Then came her father howling the Monroe Doctrine, and wishing her to marry his boyhood companion, who was a self-supporting millionaire, a widower with a neglected family of children. He was bald and had a mustache that was too large for his face. He weighed 280 pounds and was of short stature. He had an unholy color about the face, and was always a "wiping of himself" with a red bandanna handkerchief. But why enumerate. The woman did as all true women do, and married the man she loved, and the man who could make her happy.

The New York papers went into convulsions when the wedding came off, but it did not make it wrong for those young people to marry; and they reaped the reward of their pluck by living happily ever afterwards.

An Incident of Long Ago.

Many years ago, far back in the past, a touching incident came under my observation that I may be permitted to relate. If for no other reason than its intimate connection with one whose name is a household word in the literary world. I mean the name of Mrs Margaret E. Sangster, with whom the readers of THE TIMES feel well acquainted, doubtless. But to my "incident."

Well, (what would stories, real or fanciful, do without that word!) this is a sad true story, remember.

The wintry cold was severe, the ground thickly covered with snow and the river, to boys' delight, as thickly thickened with the best skating-ice. School hours were over for the day, and of course the main attraction for the boys (girls had not dreamed skating then; the world certainly moves, as Galileo might still say, were he alive,) repaired to their wide icy field to have a merry time. Among those boys, and as gay as any of them, was a little fellow named Munson, (Richard, perhaps, I forget his first name), and Munson was the maiden name of Mrs M. E. Sangster.

The exhilarating sport continued until, sadly, the Munson boy struck an air-hole in that Hoosic River. Like an arrow he darted into the hole and was seen no more. The skating ceased. Men were warned, and speedy, diligent efforts were made to recover my friend "Margaret's" cousin, but in vain. Long ere the poor boyish form was found had the breath of life fled.

This sad event occurred many years ago, but it often comes to my mind.

A. L. P.

A Song of Hope.

THE "HULL HOUSE" PRIZE POEM.

After an examination of over twelve hundred manuscripts, judges in the Hull House prize competition for people's song, announced their decision. Mary A. Lathbury's original poem, entitled "A Song of Hope," which received the highest prize, is as follows:

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
What are you weeping?
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow,
Now, while the shuttles fly,
Faster and faster,
Up and be at it—
At work with the master,
He stands at your loom,
Room for him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of tomorrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow,
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster,
Turn it—and lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for him—room!

WHERE is the man who said the tariff was not an issue?—The New York Press.

asked his sweetheart if she could bear the publicity that the New York Sunday Gouger would give their affair; but she loved him with the love that casteth out fear, and smiled on his apprehensions. Then came her father howling the Monroe Doctrine, and wishing her to marry his boyhood companion, who was a self-supporting millionaire, a widower with a neglected family of children. He was bald and had a mustache that was too large for his face. He weighed 280 pounds and was of short stature. He had an unholy color about the face, and was always a "wiping of himself" with a red bandanna handkerchief. But why enumerate. The woman did as all true women do, and married the man she loved, and the man who could make her happy.

The New York papers went into convulsions when the wedding came off, but it did not make it wrong for those young people to marry; and they reaped the reward of their pluck by living happily ever afterwards.

Plantation Pictures.

MORNING:
"Oh, mis'ry in de mornin'
Comes wid de turnout horn.
An' mo' an' mo' o' mis'ry
Befo' de day is gone!
From Monday on to Saddy,
Ohtell de sun go down,
Hit's nuttin' else but mis'ry
For all de yeah aroun'."

"I hates to heah dem roosters
Befo' de sun is riz.
I feel so stiff an' paly
An' full o' rheumatiz;
I's got de bad plumbago
All up an' down my back,
An' ebery step I trabbels
I heah my knee-jints crack."

"Hit ain't no use to grumble,
'Case when dat horn done blow
Dar ain't no time to tarry,
You got to swing de hoe;
You's got to shake an' shiver
Wet wid de mornin' dew,
An' woen de sun gits higher
Wid wet wet, thew an' thew."

"Hit's grappin' wid de tie-vines,
Hit's diggin' in de row,
De mo' you chop de grass dar
De mo' hit seems to grow;
My arms an' back is achin',
An' sho'ly I'll drop dead
Ef soon dat sun a-shinin'
Don't git right overhead."

NOON:
"Dar goes de horn for dinner!
Whoopdee! You heahs it too!
Oh, come on, boys, I'll run you
For home! Come, shake yo' foot!
I bets I beats you plowmen!
Upawn yo' swiftest mule,
An' doan' mistook dis nigger
For nary pokin' fool."

"You sees dat smoke a-quirlin'
Above my chimney top?
You better jes' believe you
Dar's sumpen dure to sop;
I smells dat po'k a-sizzlin'
An' tas'e dat catfeesh fry—
I'll be de fus to git dar,
I bets I does or die."

"Hya! hya! O Sam, I beat you!
Yo' mule ain't got no pace—
De bes' on dis plantashun—
Does you know how to race?
Ef dar had been a possum
A-bakin' in de pot,
I could a' beat de boss's
Bay buggy mar's bes' trot."

NIGHT:
"Tank Gawd dis is ended,
An' when dat yaller moon
Gits white an' bright an' higher
I's gwine to catch a coon.
A heavy dew is fallin',
Hit's good to leave de scent;
I's gwine to give dem varmints
A little worriment."

"Dar's mis'ry in de mornin'—
But bes' lef' dat alone!
De res' dat comes wid night-time
Is all I calls my own;
I'll drap dem stiff rheumatics
Ontell de roosters crow,
An' leave off dat plumbago
Ontell de turnout blow."

—Times-Herald.

Our Flag in England.

An English friend of the Companion and of the United States, at Oxford, England, writes to us that when the Prince and Princess of Wales lately visited that town with their hosts, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the stars and stripes were to be seen everywhere. The biggest flag that hung out across the busiest street was the American flag. He says also that at Christmas it is a common custom to use almost as many little American flags as Union Jacks and Royal flags in decorating the Christmas trees. He adds:

"And the school children and other children for whom these trees are got up all know it, and learn to look upon the British and American flags side by side as those of two brother nations. I am not thinking of Christmas trees in any specially 'Americanized' spot (if such there be), but in country parishes and town school celebrations. Curiously enough I never heard any one refer to it or speak of it as exceptional—it is done as a matter of course, as being the natural thing to do."

"It is a sort of quiet, friendly feeling that has long been growing, and finds one of its expressions in this very simple, unemotional shape, but I am glad to think that our children here learn to look upon the American flag as they do."

We are able to confirm this statement from a pleasant remembrance of numerous American flags displayed in the streets of Newport and Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, through which the Princess Beatrice was to pass on her way to open a bazaar at Carisbrooke Castle in the summer of 1895.

It is to be feared that a similar display of English flags, with the stars and stripes, on a festive occasion in an American city would draw upon those who used them a strong suspicion of disloyalty.—The Youth's Companion.

Pay your subscription.

West Virginia's Lumber and Tariff.

Mr A. W. Winchester, of Buckhannon, told some home-bodies to the members of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, in arguing for a tariff on lumber Thursday. Mr Winchester is a practical lumberman and is an authority with a national reputation.

There has been a time theoretical argument to the committee, but Winchester began, the of protection and all the of the committee soon that instead of a dreamy he was a practical lumberman who knew what he wanted and could from experience. He went right at the heart of the subject and remained there until he had told the committee some impressive facts.

West Virginia, Mr Winchester said, is the most truly American state in the Union, and then he got down to business and told what West Virginia needs, and what is the matter with one of her greatest industries, as follows:

"We do n't need scientific forestry down our way. The growth of our timber is so rapid that the forests restore themselves without artificial help as fast as they can be cut away. I can show you strips of country there, which used to be main highways and wagon roads thirty years ago, which are now covered with spruce saw logs. Why do n't we use all this timber? Because Canadian lumber comes in so cheap that we can't afford to pay for the labor of cutting and milling ours. The only use we can make of it is to strip off its tan bark and sell that. So you may go along there for miles and miles and see the withered, bare, blighted-looking trunks going to waste, either rotting or offering food for forest fires, and thus not bringing anything in return, but being a positive menace to the whole country around."

"Talk about labor. Why, we have in our West Virginian mountains not only the cheapest laborers in the country, but the most skillful axmen. They make every thing they use, from the house they live in down to their coffee mills, with no tool but an ax. And these are the people who are allowed to suffer for lack of remunerating work in the midst of nature's luxuriance because we haven't any means of keeping out foreign competition. We are supporting the foreign capitalist and the foreign laborer, and letting the best of our own remain in hurtful idleness."

All this is true as gospel. Since the tariff was taken from lumber by a free trade Congress the industry has languished. Mr Winchester's argument is not involved nor theoretical. It is enough to state facts as they are—the actual result of free trade, and it is gratifying to note, according to the newspaper accounts, his speech made a deep impression upon the committee.

The people of West Virginia voted for protection to their lumber and coal and manufactories quite as much as they voted sound money, and Mr Winchester was echoing their sentiments expressed at the polls. Our Democratic friends who do not understand why the state has been revolutionized politically might find an explanation in the lumber camps, where matters are just as Mr Winchester has described them.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

MOVING THE WELL.—A family have recently taken into their employ a rosy cheeked Irish maid of all-work, say that her blunders cause them amusement enough to compensate for any trouble they entail.

One day, the man of the house stated in Bridget's presence that he intended having a wood-house built on a piece of ground which at that time enclosed a well.

"And sure, sorr," said the enquiring Bridget, "will you be moving the well to a more convenient spot when the wood house is built?"

A smile crossed her employer's face and instantly Bridget saw she had made a mistake of some sort. "It's meself that's a fool!" she thinking," she said hastily bound to retrieve herself, "av course when the well was moved ivery drop of water would run out av it."

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

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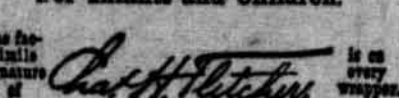


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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



The Pocahontas Times.

THE Times is under obligations to Mr Arthur Lawson, of Cumberland, England, for a copy of the Carlisle Journal containing an address by his father, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at the annual meeting of the North Cumberland Liberal Association.

We should perhaps mention that the Liberal party in England is fully as much under the weather as the Democratic party of this country.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson made a vigorous attack upon the policy of the government relating to foreign affairs, and that spirit which we condemn by the name Jingoism.

At least "Jingo" is a term of reproach. Jingoism is for carrying war in the four parts of the globe; "pegging out claims," "spreading civilization," "developing markets," "rectifying frontiers," and under what name they chose to term it, he denounced it all as wholesale national robbery. He called attention to some lines by Andrew Lang, which seem to picture the brutality of the spirit and robit of any glamour which it might have possessed:

"A health to Jingo first, and then
A health to powder, shell, and shot;
The man who hates not other men
I deem no perfect patriot.

"Wherever guns and gin are sold
We've scooped the artless nigger in
He gives us ivory and gold,
We give him measles, tracts and gin
Drinks all round
To the great name of Jingo, king and
crowned,
And every filibuster, round and round."

The speaker has a world wide reputation as a foe to the drink evil. He said, as to the spreading of Christianity: "The same ships that carried out missionaries on the deck, carried in the hold thousands of cases of gin to destroy the bodies and souls of those people that the missionaries went out to do good to."

He was followed by Mr Allison, M. P., whose remarks as to the dark days of the Liberal party one feels as very particularly applicable to our own Democratic party, and that there is great vitality in the party; and that "so long as they adhered to their principles, and so long as they believed in them, they might depend upon it the Liberal party had just as bright a future before it as it ever had in the past."

He also deplored the war feeling. He seemed to class the American poet Lowell as a sort of a Jingo, and no Southerner will object to this as Lowell was particularly hateful in some of his rhymes. The verse quoted by the speaker is

"For the war, I go again, I—
I mean to say I kind o' do,—
That is, I mean that, bein' in it,
The best way wuz to fight it thru;
Not but wot abstract war is horrid,
I sign to that with all my heart,
But civilization does git forrid
Sometimes upon a powder-cart."

Mr Allison says "The less civilization arranged in that way the better."

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

John Smith, of Stony Creek.

This paper is designed to perpetuate the memory of two very deserving persons, who were among the first to open up a home on Stony Creek near its source, now known as the West Union neighborhood. Mr John Smith was a native of Ireland and was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. A large per centage of the Pocahontas citizenship is of this stock, and it should be the aim of our younger people to inform themselves about this people so as to learn what may be expected of them in order to be truly worthy sons and daughters of one of the best of living races. A race of people who, according to Macaulay, Bancroft, Thomas Carlisle, and others, has done more for human liberty and advancement than any other people now in the world.

John Smith came to this region in the seventies of the previous century, from Pennsylvania, and upon becoming acquainted with the family of Levi Moore, the pioneer at Frost, he made love to Sally Moore, one of the daughters. Upon their marriage the two young people took a fancy to the large spring that gushes so copiously and beautifully from the rocky cliffs near the source of Stony Creek and settled close by it and built up their home, one of the best of its kind in their day. The place is now occupied by the family of the late Captain William Cochran. Some particulars in regard to their sons and daughters have been already given in other biographic papers that need not be repeated here in full. In addition therefore to what has been written the following fragmentary items of their history are recorded.

John Smith, junior, married Fannie Cochran, daughter of the late John Cochran, near Marvin, and settled on the place now in possession of John Young, a grandson of John Smith the pioneer settler, near Edray. He afterwards moved to Roane County and lived at the three forks of Reedy. He was a Union sympathizer, was arrested by the Confederate military as such, but when it was ascertained that he was not a dangerous person he was paroled on his honor, but died on his return home.

Andrew Smith's wife was Nancy Cackley, daughter of Levi Cackley on Stamping Creek. After settling and living for a time at the old Stony Creek homestead, he moved to the State of Missouri.

Elizabeth Smith became Mrs Jacob Drennan. After living some years in Braxton County, Mr and Mrs Drennan moved to Nicholas County and located on Peter's Creek, fourteen miles west of Summersville, where members of their family yet reside. Charles Drennan is their son.

Ann Smith was married to Captain William Young and lived many years on the place near Hamlin Chapel now in possession of George C. Moore. She was a person of great industry, fine mental endowments, and a model homemaker, and intelligently, sincerely pious. The writer gratefully remembers her and members of her family as cherished friends. Late in life she went West, and died but a few years since at a very advanced age in the State of Iowa. The first wife of Captain James M. McNeill was one of her sons. The late Colonel Samuel Young was her eldest son. Adam Young was another son. The only survivors of her family now in Pocahontas are her grandsons, John Young and Adam Young and their children.

Rebecca Smith was married to John Aldridge, and lived on Laurel creek a few miles from the old homestead farther west. These worthy people reared a very interesting and exemplary family, of whom special mention was made in the Aldridge memoirs that were recently published in this journal.

Mrs Rebecca Aldridge lives with her daughter Mrs Nancy Newcomer in the town of Red-

verte. She is not far from ninety years of age, and is hale and hearty. Her home is but a step or two from the Chesapeake and Ohio railway on one side and the other side is at the edge of the St. Lawrence boom whence the logs are floated to the mills by the million. How different the surroundings of her youth and early life from those of her old age. A more marked contrast can scarcely be imagined.

There is scarcely an hour, day or night free from the thundering and screaming of the trains fast or slow, and Mrs Aldridge seems to regard them no more than she once regarded the rustle of the falling leaves around the old Laurel Run homestead, sixty miles away from the iron road.

Hannah Smith became the wife of Richard Aldridge, a brother of John Aldridge just mentioned. After living some years at the Smith homestead, they went to Braxton county and were happily situated at the opening of the late and war between the States, on Wolf Creek. Their family was composed of two sons and a daughter. Mr Aldridge sympathized with the Southern Confederacy and was killed. Both sons were in the Southern army. John Aldridge fell at the battle of Gettysburg. Allen Aldridge survived the war with an honorable record as a brave and faithful soldier. He sought a home in the State of Kansas, taking his mother and sister Almira with. Mrs Aldridge sleeps in her Kansas grave, while at last accounts her son and daughter are keeping house and doing well, as good dutiful children deserve.

Sally Smith was married to Robert Rodgers, and for some years lived in Buckeye Cove, near Swago. Afterwards they settled in Nicholas county, West Virginia, where Mr Rodgers still lives far advanced in years.

Martha Smith became Mrs Samuel Young. Mr Young was a brother of Captain William Young. They lived a few years on a section of the old homestead, and finally moved to Logan County, Ohio, where their descendants mostly have their present homes, and enjoy the fruits of honest labor and judicious management.

Thus we have been able to lay before our readers some information in regard to these worthy persons and their two sons and six daughters. In their day their home was a place where the young people had good times, as good times went in the pioneer era. At log-rollings, wool-picking, quiltings, and flax-pullings the youngsters met, fell in love, and did much of their courting. Sundays it would be preaching or all day prayer-meetings, when it was not deemed right and proper to think and talk about anything but Heaven and heavenly things. The grandest social events would be the weddings that occurred just as fast as the young people thought themselves old enough to get married and go to themselves. Thursday was the usual day for the marriage. The first three days were spent in preparation, and the last three in the wedding, infare, and return home. These nuptial occasions were usually seasons of such exquisite enjoyment that all the young people, seemingly, came to like weddings so well that nothing would do but they must have one of their own soon as convenient, and so it came to be a proverb that one wedding soon makes another.

Mrs Smith survived her husband a good many years, but did her part well, saw her children married and settled in life. When the time came folded her busy hands in rest and quietly went to sleep. It is a comforting reflection that here and there on the hillsides of our beautiful land are planted immortal sleepers, like the bodies of these worthy people, that will some day appear in all that is radiant and lovely. It is touching to reflect how widely apart are the graves of their children. Kansas, Ohio, Iowa, Missouri, and West Virginia have graves where members of this family are waiting for the coming of the Redeemer they

learned to know and love in the old parental home on Stony Creek.

"Asleep in Jesus! time nor space Debars this precious 'hiding place' On Indian plains or Lapland snows Believers find the same repose.

"Asleep in Jesus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep From which none ever wakes to weep."

W. T. P.

PUBLIC SERVANTS.

It is a well known fact that in America there is so little honor attached to the holding of local offices that the best men do not always offer themselves for the place unless it is one which has an adequate pecuniary reward. We have often heard men justify themselves by counting the cost necessary to filling the office, and by showing that they would make nothing out of it, they actually justified themselves in refusing to stand for the place. This has hampered the people wonderfully in choosing their local rulers. Every citizen should be willing to accept any position offered him, and the people at large should not misconstrue his motives in accepting the office. The Youth's Companion has a good editorial on the subject, under the head of "Good English Example."

The Duke of Devonshire has been a busy man ever since he entered English public life, and he has great landed estates which require constant attention. When he was recently asked to stand for Mayor of Eastbourne, there was no lack of excellent excuses for declining the nomination. He was Lord President of the Council in the ministry of the day and the leader of the Liberal Unionists who had seceded from Mr Gladstone's home rule party; and in addition to his political duties he was overwhelmed with private business and with social engagements.

Instead of refusing the nomination he accepted it, and Eastbourne was not a great English town like Birmingham, where Mr Chamberlain worked out as mayor new principles of municipal policy; nor like Sheffield, where another titled landowner and mayor, the Duke of Norfolk, received and entertained the queen during the jubilee year. No reputation was to be made in that seaside resort, as there was in London when Lord Rosebery accepted the chairmanship of the county council and plunged into municipal politics. The mayoralty was merely another tax upon the time and patience of a busy man.

The Duke of Devonshire regarded it as a public duty to take the office when the corporation urged him to become mayor. He was willing to sacrifice his leisure and convenience in order to fulfil a public obligation.

Americans of wealth and social position are sometimes reproached for imitating English dress and manners and becoming dukes. If they would copy the English nobility in willingness to devote their time and energy to local government, they would follow an example that is worthy of high commendation.

There are black sheep among the lords, but the titled class of England is a working body noted for intelligence, industry and public spirit. The dukes and lords take their full share in the drudgery of local government. As mayors of cities and members of town and county councils they give up many hours in the week to public work, and their service is always without financial reward.

They set an example which rich merchants and active business men are ashamed to disregard. Engrossed as they may be with their private business, they find time for attending council and committee meetings and for promoting the ends of good government.

This is the secret of the efficiency and success of local government in England and Scotland. The men of education, wealth and influence, instead of leaving politicians to govern their towns and counties badly, look after this public business themselves. They regard it as a public duty, and discharge it at a serious inconvenience and from high motives. In America this duty is shirked and local government is not what it ought to be.

PROSPERITY IN POCAHONTAS.

"Several boom towns are being mapped out on the 300,000 acres of land recently purchased by a syndicate in the central part of the State."—Charleston Gazette.

The 300,000 acres lies principally within the bounds of this county, is our understanding, tho the news

The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in the label."... Stop! There's one exception; one sarsaparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla argument when you get Ayer's.

Any doubts left? Get the "Curebook." It kills doubts but cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

papers have generally referred to when the surveyors finished laying off the streets in 1810, all business ceased. One of the promoters left the State between two days, and many there were who mourned his departure. The saw mills never were erected, the residences never extended beyond 99th street, the river flows as silently and as unobtrusively as ever, and its placid surface is still undisturbed by the splash of logs and the city's silence by the hum of machinery. The trains rush by this lonely spot on their way to the homes of men, and oblivion seemed to have settled down upon the city of Centralia. But at last it has been heard from. A boom may be built there. The Centralia Boom and Lumber Co. secured a charter to construct a boom in Elk River at that point. The Company has \$4,800 capital, and Robert B. Smith, of Mt Pleasant, Pa. is the principal stockholder.

ALL farmers should make a note for future use of the valuable experiments for the treatment of warbles in cattle conducted by the Technical Instruction Committee of the Staffordshire County Council. Warbles are a fruitful source of mischief. The attentions of the fly are so dreaded that all cattle lose flesh in the summer season from this cause. The hides are seriously damaged in cattle of all ages, while cows give less milk and run considerable risk of abortion. The Staffordshire experiments have been more directed to cure than to prevention, altho cure is prevention to some extent, as every maggot killed is one less to take up the destructive work next season. By frequent dressings of train oil and other smears the fly may be prevented from alighting on the animals in hot weather, but that entails some trouble, and farmers are averse to unaccustomed trouble, and a simpler way is to tackle the warble when it appears. Nothing could be simpler than the methods which the experiments have shown to be effective. Dry salt, rubbed in two or three times, kills the maggot in a very few days. It dries up and is expelled without causing any inflammation, such as sometimes results when the maggot is killed by other means. Two cows selected for experiment were dressed with salt on the 26th of May, and on the 29th most of the warbles were dead and—remarkable result in so short a time—the cows were more contented and giving more milk. The success of the experiment encouraged its extension to the whole herd, and by the first of July the pest was eradicated. By that time the condition of the two cows had "much improved." All that is necessary is to cut away the overlapping hairs so as to expose the opening of the warble, and rub in the salt. By attention to this duty the prevalence of the pest must appreciably diminish in the following year, and its extermination would only be a matter of time and application.—Carlisle (England) Journal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUT, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Edwards Your Health With Casseneta. Candy Cakes, pure composition, forever 10c. 25c. H. C. C. Co., full, druggists refund money

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 16

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 12, 1897.

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DENTIST,

MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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Carpets

Good Ingrain Carpet, 25c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 35c. per yard. For the making, we use only the best of all charges. Our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in thorough colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 10 to 20 per cent. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 5c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

Julius Hines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

The Pocahontas Times.

As the result of the killing of a player by the University of Virginia, at Atlanta, resolutions were introduced in both houses of the legislature to prevent football being played in Georgia.

JUDGE BRAZIE, of the criminal court of Fayette County, died last week. He had suffered amputation for blood poisoning at the knee, a few weeks before his death. He was a nephew of the late Roscoe Conkling.

THOMAS THORNBURY, of Huntington, died October 31. He was the oldest Free Mason in the State. He had been secretary of his lodge, No. 13, for forty-six consecutive years. He had represented Cabell County twice in the Virginia and twice in the West Virginia legislatures. He was Cabell's representative in the constitutional convention of 1872.

THE Union Pacific was sold at public auction to the reorganized committee formed to purchase it, at Omaha, November 1. It was bought at a bid of \$57,564,931.95. This is the deal in which so many newspapers saw intended fraud toward the United States. The sale was the foreclosure of a mortgage held by the government, and the purchasers bought the property subject to a lien for the cost of construction. A sale under this lien was held the next day. The sale was made by an auctioneer on a door step a windy, cold day. The reading of the advertisement consumed forty minutes. This railway was built in pursuance to liberal concessions allowed by act of Congress passed in 1862, amended in 1864. It received the assent of President Lincoln. The terms given by the government were extravagantly liberal. A right of way 400 feet wide was granted through the public domain, with the right to take material for construction from adjacent public land, and twenty alternate sections for each mile of railway built, except coal and mineral land and land already preempted. The government advanced bonds to the amount of sixteen to forty-eight thousand dollars for each mile of road built and took a secured mortgage to secure it. It is for this debt that the sale was made. We hope for the honor of the nation that all was fair in the deal; not that we would miss the \$20,000,000 we hear about, but for the sake of the honesty of our public men.

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Edw. Four, Howells With Cases. Catarrh (Chronic), cure constitution forever. 10c. 10c. C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

James Waugh, Jr.

It is proposed in this paper to give some particulars illustrating the family history of Jas. Waugh, Jr. He was the eldest son of Jas. Waugh, the Scotch-Irish emigrant who was among the first to open land and build a home in "The Hills." In these memoirs he will be spoken of as James Waugh the second. Early in life he married Rebecca McGuire, from Pennsylvania whose name indicates Scotch ancestry, and settled on the Greenbrier where James Waugh the 3d recently lived, now occupied by Rudolph Waugh. In reference to the sons and daughters we learn that Rachel Waugh was married to Frederick Fleming.

Nancy Waugh became Mrs. Abraham Griffin, and lived many years on Buckley Mountain, a few miles east of Buckeye. Mrs. Claiborne McNeil, near Buckeye, is his daughter.

Elizabeth Waugh was married to John Ratliff, and lived on Clover Creek.

Jacob Waugh married Mary Brown, daughter of Josiah Brown, near the Indian Draft, and spent the most of his married life in Upshur County. They were the parents of fifteen children. Only five however lived to be grown.

Jacob Waugh was a local Methodist minister of prominence. He was a very fine penman, and became Clerk of the Upshur County Court and occupied that responsible position for many years, and will be remembered as one of the best citizens in the history of Upshur county affairs.

James Waugh, the third of that name in this genealogy, married Sally Cochran, daughter of John Cochran, eldest son of Thomas Cochran, the progenitor of the Cochran relationship in Pocahontas county. He settled on the Greenbrier at the old homestead. His second wife was Hanna Lamb, from Highland county. In the sketch of Pocahontas County given in Hardesty's Encyclopedia the reader will find biographic details of James Waugh's personal history.

Morgan Waugh went to Kanawha county.

Allen Waugh went to Missouri and settled there.

Isabella Waugh became the wife of John Brock and settled in Kanawha county.

Marcus Waugh, the youngest son of James Waugh, married Susan Johnson, daughter of William Johnson, on the Greenbrier near Verdant Valley. He settled on a farm adjoining the Waugh homestead higher up the river a few miles east of Poage's Lane.

The friends and members of the Waugh relationship are mainly indebted to Mrs. Nancy Shrader for whatever pleasure these memoirs may afford them.

Lorenzo Waugh, a son of James the second, became a distinguished evangelist. From his autobiography, published in San Francisco, copies of which are in the possession of his friends in Pocahontas, we learn that he was born in 1808 at the home on the Greenbrier where his earlier years were spent. At the age of sixteen he was a teacher in Harrison county. He was a teacher in Mason county in 1832; entered the Methodist ministry in that year, and was junior preacher on the Guyandotte circuit. In 1833 he rode the Nicholas county circuit and was transferred to the Ohio conference in 1834. In 1835 he became a member of the Missouri Conference. On one of his Missouri circuits he met Miss Clarissa Jane Edsall, lost his heart once more and was accepted, and the preacher did the rest. It seems he first lost his heart in "The Hills" about flax-pulling time; but time makes up for such losses with the patient and persevering.

In 1837 Lorenzo Waugh was an Indian missionary to the Shawnee nation. It was the Shawnees who did the most harm during Indian times in Pocahontas, and here we find in course of time a Pocahontas preacher telling of Jesus and his love to those people whose warriors had slain Baker and the Bridger boys not far from where he had been born and reared, and who had often tried to kill Jacob Warwick, Lorenzo Waugh's best friend of his early boyhood. How very interesting things will come around as time passes.

In 1840 Lorenzo Waugh rode the Platte River circuit, now in Nebraska; and in 1848 he entered the Illinois Conference. In 1851, with his family he crossed the plains and settled in the Petaluma Valley, in California, in which State he has ever since been occupied as preacher and temperance lecturer. His strictures on the use of Tobacco are very severe, and he has to turn up his nose whenever the "devil's perfumery" is in the air. As for whiskey, the words have yet to be made to express the abhorrence he feels, as all present words for loathing and disgust are too tame to answer the purpose in describing the satanic broth Beelzebub, as it appears to him from his way of looking at its dire results on the American people. It is believed that he still lives in his charming Petaluma home, and if so he is 83 years of age. He tells in his autobiography how Major Jacob Warwick gave him a colt for beating a young man at a foot-race. This race came off the day that John Sharp's house was raised, now occupied by J. Wesley Irvine near Verdant Valley, and probably occurred in the meadow just below. During the greater part of his vastly extended itinerancy Lorenzo Waugh used horses that were the offspring of the animal presented him by Major Warwick.

This paper will be closed by a brief reference to the sisters of James and Samuel Waugh. Jane and Margaret Waugh, daughters of James and Mary Waugh, the original ancestors of the Pocahontas relationship. Jane Waugh was married to Timothy McCarty and lived on Knapp's Creek, near Mt. Vernon. Her daughter Mary was Hon. Levi Moore's second wife. Samuel McCarty, Sally McCarty became Mrs. Boggs, and lived in Greenbrier; Jane became Mrs. Harvey Casebolt; Reuben McCarty died in youth; Martha Ann perished during the war and her remains were never found; Jacob McCarty, member of the legislature, was Jane Waugh's children.

Margaret Waugh was married to Arthur Grimes, son of Felix Grimes the pioneer, and lived where Lewis Carpenter now resides. Katy Grimes became Mrs. Mullinax, and lived in Pendleton county; Polly Grimes was married to William Cunningham in the same county; Nancy Grimes died young; Arthur Grimes married Elizabeth E. Cumsted, of Pendleton, and settled in Upshur county; Samuel Grimes married Margaret Dysard, of Anthony's Creek, and settled near home; John Grimes died in early youth; David Grimes married Mary Grimes, daughter of James Grimes, of Felix.

We have had under consideration a family of Pocahontas citizenship, many of whose members made the best of their opportunities for mental and moral improvement and became prominent and useful persons in their respective spheres. With such a family history those who now represent these families have every inducement to attempt higher results, as their advantages as so far superior to what their ancestry had in reach.

Intelligent, pious tillers of the soil as the hope of the country and the hope of the world. May it be the will of an allwise Providence to favor our county with many of those who have pious minds and willing hands and thus properly develop one of the most beautiful and attractive regions on earth when considered all in all. A self-supporting people relying on God and themselves can never be degraded. A home made up of farm and fireside is the nearest place on earth to heaven.

In these days of culture and progress do not wear a grizzly beard or mustache, when they can be colored a natural brown or black at home with Buckingham's Dye.

THE FOOT EVIL.

Young eyes that last June smiled in ours,
Now seek the ear lost in the scrimmage;
And hands which toyed with fruits and flowers,
Commit rude mayhem on God's image.

The casualties resulting from a Cuban engagement and an average American college game of football as it is played are about the same. A few years ago one or two substitutes was looked upon as a sufficient reserve, but now the relay of substitutes run up to a number almost sufficient to form a second team. After every game the players limp off each hurt a little all over his body. The treatment he has been subjected to would kill half the lower animals in the world. Put a pursley citizen in the game for ten minutes and he would lie down like a fat hog, and the bystanders would save his life by pouring cold water over him for two hours.

In every game the opposing forces charge each other en masse and all go down in one struggling heap. They untangle themselves and most of them leap to their feet, but nothing is more common than to see a motionless figure on the grass. His comrades rub him back to life or he limps out of the game with a contusion on his head, a ruined face, a lost tooth, a broken nose, a dislocation, or some other injury. Often he is carried out, dumped unceremoniously, and the game goes on. This is all the spectators see. They say the wind is knocked out of him and he will be all right presently. But next day the papers said that he had concussion of the brain, or a broken neck, and that he is dead.

Every year we can calculate on about a dozen fatalities, and considering that there are only a few hundreds of players the death rate is right large.

The main trouble is that the players have a double object in stopping the man with the ball. They want to stop him from gaining another inch, and stop him so hard that he will not be such a strong antagonist. They catch him round the hips and throw him so heavily that he is several minutes in getting himself in a shape to be dangerous.

The University of Virginia killed a man at Atlanta the other day in the most brutal manner imaginable. He was Richard Von Gammon, full-back on the team of the University of Georgia. The account of the killing as given by the press is in these words:

"Just after the second half of the game had begun, Virginia was manoeuvring in one corner of the field. The attack was directed against Gammon. He was thrown and several of Virginia's heavy men fell on him. Some assert that Gammon's body was doubled and that his feet struck his head, causing the injury; but no definite account of the affair can be had."

It had been better for Gammon if he had surrendered or called for help. It is a most fearful thing to think that an attack was intended on his person, that such an attack was made, and that as a result the boy was killed. All the entertainment the sport affords the spectators, and all the excitement it gives the players, year by year, is a small thing compared with a life.

The Chancellor of the University of Georgia will forbid any more football by any of his students.

The devotees of the game are intemperate in their tastes. There are a half-dozen varieties of football that are comparatively harmless, but the American college student insists that they are too tame for him. They have consequently devised a game which admits of every atrocity being committed. Where men are killed and where individual skill is sacrificed to combined efforts and to a display of brute force. The innocent pigskin does not enter the game to any great extent, and the game could be played almost as well with any other object of the same size. It might finally get to be football with the foot ball left out.

If nothing else can be done, the college authorities might adopt a game which is played in England,

"I don't believe there ever was so good a pill made as Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They will do all you recommend them for and even more. When I have a cold and ache from head to heels, a dose or two of these pills is all the medicine needed to set me right again. For headache."

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, and disguises it to the sensitive palate. Some coats are too heavy; they won't dissolve, and the pills they cover pass through the system, harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill, with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook," with a hundred others. Free. Address: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

sometimes with but one player on a side. Then there would be no more grinding up of the sons of men, and we would hear the last of a man killed at such a merry-making.

When we started to write this homily we had thought of treating the matter lightly, but the spirit moved us in a different way; and we suppose the subject has ceased to be a "laughing matter."

QUARREL IN PRINT.

The editors of the Randolph papers like each other not even a little, and such passages as the following are of usual occurrence:

James Hebdon and wife, of Mingo, were registered at the Valley House Monday and Tuesday. —Enterprise.

Yes, Kildow, they were registered just for dinner those two days, but were compelled to come to Elkins at night, and would have come to Elkins for their dinners had they had time. One meal a day in Beverly is about as much as any one can stand. —The Inter-Mountain.

If the editor of the Inter-Mountain would come to Beverly and pay for the hotel register he mutilated while in a beastly state of intoxication, the above would come with better grace. —Enterprise.

We would recommend the following code of laws from Shakespeare, in "As You Like It":

TOUCHSTONE—O, sir, we quarrel in print, by the book; as you have books for good manners: I will book you the degrees. The first, the Retort courteous; the second, the Quip modest; the third, the Reply churlish; the fourth, the Reproof valiant; the fifth, the Countercheck quarrelsome; the sixth, the Lie circumstantial; the seventh, the Lie direct. All these you may avoid but the lie direct; and you may avoid that too, with an If. I knew when seven justices could not take up a quarrel; but when the parties were met themselves, one of them thought but of an If, as If you said so, then I said so; and they shook hands and swore brothers. Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If.

THREE NEW WORDS.

Among the things to make last year's Presidential campaign one long to be remembered is the fact that three new words were coined, and future dictionaries will have to find a place for them; McKinleyism, Bryanism, and Yerkesism. We are indebted to some talented writer of the Chicago Chronicle for the following clear definitions of these new words. Words have been coined even if silver did get a basket.

According to the writer referred to, McKinleyism is the proper name of a political system that through protective legislation increases the prices and profits of manufacturers by subsidies drawn from the earnings of tax-payers. By the plan of duties and bounties the people are made to pay an increased price for all the necessities of living so as to build up the wealth of the classes protected.

As to Bryanism he says it is virtually the same thing with silver substituted in the place of wool, copper, lumber, glass, tin, and iron and gold. Bryanism demands coinage laws that will produce the same profit for the silver miners that the wool, iron, and copper and gold producers derive from protective tariff and coinage laws of the McKinley fashion.

Mr Yerkes is the Chicago street-car gentleman whose name may not be quite so familiar to the reader. Yerkesism however is pretty much the same thing in

substance as the isms mentioned. The city ordinances give Mr Yerkes the use of streets which are public property, and maintained by taxpayers, the same as protective laws create a monopoly of manufactured goods at the expense of those who consume the goods, and much the same as free coinage would doubly enrich the silver owners at the expense of every body except the silver diggers. So it seems these isms run on parallel lines ending at the pocket books of the taxpayers.

Each of these isms, McKinley, Bryan, and Yerkes, seems to be a plan that results in personal, private enrichment at public expense. According to this writer, who claims to view everything from an independent standpoint, each of these words represents a monopoly created and protected by law. Neither monopoly is different from the others in its purposes and results, and in its support under class and special legislation.

This is an eye opener with a vengeance, but the friends of Bryanism have this for their consolation, it is by far the least objectionable, and has a record from 1792 to 1873, that is not to be ashamed of, as long as Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, and Franklin be deemed worthy of due respect for their opinions.

S. C. R.

THE Times acknowledges the receipt of a copy of the inaugural number of the Athenaeum, of the University. It contains a full and minute account of all that was said and done at the inauguration of President Jerome H. Raymond. Upon a review of its contents one feels amazed at what the new administration aspires to.

Prof. W. R. Harper, of Chicago, who has had so much to do in moulding the educational character of the new president, gives the keynote in these words: "The modern man, whether scholar or practical worker, whether statesman or educator, must know the past, be in touch with the present and anticipate the future. To know the past is a duty; to be in touch with the present an imperative necessity; to have constantly in mind the future, a privilege which will prove at once the source of comfort and inspiration." He then gives his ideal of what he considers the best methods of instruction to make this modern man or woman.

President Raymond in an elaborate address sets forth the means he thinks to be the best adapted to realize the purpose in view. These two educational souls truly seem to beat as one.

Several other interesting addresses were made, but time and space are not available to render full justice to their merits. Should the regents of the University and the friends of education, by progressive measures, throughout the State respond to all this new administration with heart and hand, we are on the eve of an intellectual era never dreamed of even by most of living men, to say nothing of the teachers of former generations. Should these marvellous aims, however, fail to materialize very soon, as one of the speakers aptly quoted, there will be this to console:

"What I aspired to be
And was not comforts me."
"Tis not what a man does which
exalts him, but what man would do."

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots.
Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chieft' an' ye takin' 'noo,
An' faill' to it prent a' - BURNS.

Local Events.

Dr. McCLINTIC carried a \$400 insurance policy on his house that burned last week.

DIED.—Howard Beale, aged 10, of fever, near Big Spring, on Tuesday of last week.

EWING JOHNSON is building a dwelling house on the site of the one burned last June.

ELK has had a visitor for some weeks in a mysterious person who boarded with William Gibson. He supposed to have been a post-office inspector, the some thought he was a game warden or some detective on the trail of a criminal.

A SHORT time since the house hold at Clover Lick was aroused at about 2 o'clock in the morning by the calls of a stranger. He said that he was an officer from Mission, hunting some two men who were wanted there and who were at Horton. He asked for a drink of water and an apple and went away at full gallop.

THERE has been an unusual amount of milling done the last few weeks. A great many farmers living as distant as Traveler's Rest and Mingo have gone into the Levels (or "Egypt" as it has been called on this account) to buy wheat. The mills have been kept very busy. A good deal of wheat has been sold at 75c cash, the many hold it at 80c.

"The melancholy days are come the saddest of the year." The poet refers to this season of the year when sudden changes from warm to cold, from wet and sloppy weather to still wetter and sloppier, and when colds, catarrh, rheumatism and influenza rage. All the inconveniences of this season may be avoided by buying good, warm wraps and mackintoshes at PAUL GOLDEN.

A LARGE number of fruit trees were sold this year by agents in this county at a tremendous profit to the middle-man. They arrived the first of the month, and most of them were set out before the snow of last Friday. The rabbits made a bee-line for the new and tender trees, and nibbled the bark from a great number. It was a sad sight to many farmers to see their trees robbed of the outer covering which so mysteriously contains the life of the tree, and a considerable loss has gone up on account of the depredations of the rabbit.

THE New York Sun says that the railroad from Covington to the Hot Springs is used almost exclusively for the benefit of the hotels at the latter place. This is unfortunately true for the depot of the Hot Springs is 12 miles nearer Marlinton than any other, the rates are so unsatisfactory that it has never been used except for a small proportion of the trade. It is a pity that this is the case, for if a package be directed to Marlinton, it always goes into winter quarters at the Hot Springs, and it is often months before it can be gotten away.

JOHN McCUTCHEON, who lives on J. D. Lowman's farm, made a find in the river near Windy Cove church, a few weeks since, which is enveloped in mystery. While looking for fish he discovered two bicycles in the bottom of the river and they had to all appearances been there only a short time. They were apparently new wheels and in good condition excepting one tool-box and one cork handle was missing. These he afterwards found in the river. The tool-box had no tools in it but instead had a stone. No clue can be obtained as to the ownership of the wheels or why they were thrown into the river. A number of theories have been advanced; one is the possibility of foul play having been practiced upon some one, and the suggestion that the cave near by be searched for evidences.—Bath Enterprise.

A COUNTY officer from Illinois arrived here last Thursday, and returned with Newton Mann in custody. This young man was arrested a week or so ago by Sheriff Hill and placed in jail at this place on a charge of embezzlement. He was born in this county and has a sister living in the Levels. He disappeared from his home in Illinois, and the sheriff here got word to detain him if he turned up in this county. As he was about to go for him, Mann appeared in Hillsboro and gave himself up. Mann gave a very satisfactory account of the matter, and did not seem to be averse to returning. He was running a threshing-machine on the shares for a party. In that State it seems to be customary to pay the thrasher in money instead of in grain, and the thrasher collects as he does the work. There was a mortgage on the machine and engine which was about to be foreclosed, and to retain the use of the machinery during the threshing season Mann paid off the mortgage and charged the owner with the amount. This did not prove satisfactory with the owner, and when Mann disappeared he applied to the police, and the result was his arrest in this county where he was visiting.

Ferguson's Photograph Gallery is coming to Marlinton. The finest of pictures at lowest of prices. Wait for him.

THE King fruit tree agents from Tennessee were in Huntersville recently delivering trees ordered from them, which have given satisfaction.

THE engineers were at work last Friday on "the divide," between Cochran's Creek and the middle prong of Anthony's Creek, where a short tunnel is required; in order to overcome the ridge intervening. The grade so far is very satisfactory on the line now surveyed, as compared with other lines.

LEVI BEVERAGE, of Clover creek, came to this place to do some trading last Saturday, and made some purchases at J. D. Pullins & Co's. among them was a superior pair of pants. He left the goods he had bought in a basket in front of the store while he went to another store, and when he came back the much prized pair of pants was gone. Some evil disposed party had evidently lifted up the article, something very unusual for our community.

ONE half of some advertisements are misleading. I have left that half out. I want to save you some money on your wraps if you will let me. Here are a few pointers: Ladies black capes worth fully \$1.50 I sell for 88c; black cloaks, worth \$2.00, I sell for \$1.48; nice beaver double capes, worth \$3.85—\$2.78. I have a lovely line of plaited black capes trimmed with braid in dark navy and green, they are the latest. Come and see my bargains. PAUL GOLDEN, the price cutter.

A FLOCK of wild turkeys flew into Lexington Tuesday, and alighted on the parade grounds of the Virginia Military Institute, where they proceeded to make themselves at home. Soon a wild turkey hunt was in progress and royal sport was furnished for nearly a whole day. A resident of that neighborhood said that it was like war times again, for nothing but a continual roar of firearms could be heard. The fowls were hunted with almost every kind of a fire arm in existence, except the old flint lock. The total damage done to the flock was three fine fowls out of thirteen, the remainder making their escape to the high cliffs along the river.

THIS has been called the advertising age. When a man starts in business, rejuvenates old business, or has something special to offer to draw custom and create "talk," or dispose of unseasonable goods at cut rates, the people have come to expect to be conveniently informed of the fact in some way or other. They have not the time nor will they take the trouble to investigate such matters for themselves. The people of Pocahontas are not much behind the times in this respect, and many of them not at all. The best way is to advertise in a newspaper that reaches all the people whose custom is worth having in your neighborhood. It is the quickest, cheapest, and surest way. John Wanamaker, the prince of store keepers, says he wants to be on friendly terms with the man who can set the types and talk to a thousand people the next day. Advertising is the life of the great department stores of the city. The country store is its counterpart. Why should not energetic advertising bring them results? But remember not to try to fool the people. Be honest in your advertising; make genuine offers of bargains and stand to them. It will pay in the long and short run.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Col. D. O'Connell was in Marlinton Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs W. A. Bratton left last Monday for a visit to Marshall Virginia.

O. E. McKeever, of Huntersville, assisted by George Busard and Letcher Barnes, is at work on the new school house, near L. J. Pyles' on Beaver Creek.

J. M. Hutchinson, of Summersville, W. Va., spent Sunday in Huntersville. He represents the Payne Shoe Company, of Charleston, W. Va., and carries eleven hundred samples.

Mr William McComb, head of Beaver Creek, died Thursday, November 11, aged about sixty-five years. He was a worthy, industrious citizen, and his useful services will be missed. He was a brick and stone-mason by occupation.

Mr and Mrs William E. Johnson, near Marlinton, would hereby tender their very grateful acknowledgements for the sympathy and valuable assistance rendered by friends and neighbors in replacing the losses suffered in the burning of their home.

The Railroad.

A notice is published in this issue calling for a meeting of the Greenbrier Railway Company at Huntington. This is significant that matters are shaping themselves to get the construction under way. The Greenbrier Railway Company is a corporation chartered five or six weeks ago by the Secretary of State, and its object is the railway development of the Greenbrier Valley.

As far as we can learn, without speaking authoritatively, this corporation is formed to build the road, and they will issue bonds for the purpose, which will be taken by the owners of the immense tracts of lands which have recently been acquired by capitalists within the bounds of this county.

The route is not permanently decided upon. It is reported that ex-Senator Camden has made a proposition to the company that if they build a road up the Greenbrier, he will extend his line of railway up Cherry River and meet the road at Spring Creek or Hillsboro. The lands purchased, however, point to a route down the river to Marlinton, by Huntersville and Driscoll to the White Sulphur Springs.

This county is rich in natural resources. A railroad extended into the county would have an immense amount of work to do from the start. Our most despised timber is the white-oak, pronounced by competent judges to be the finest of its kind in the State. Tanbark is here in almost unlimited quantities. No substitute has ever been found for tan-bark and it is a necessity. Any point would supply a large tannery for years.

Here too is iron ore close to inexhaustible supplies of coal and limestone. An iron mountain extends from Green Bank to White Sulphur, a distance of sixty miles. In the western and northern portions of the county the timber at many places is equal to a jungle. The doom of this section was pronounced twenty years ago, when prospectors said that the land had better be sold, as the trees were too big and stood too close together to admit of the land ever being cleared with profit. "There would not be room on the ground to pile the logs and burn them." But viewing it from a lumberman's standpoint the estimate of the value of the land would be just the opposite.

Big Lambs.

To the Editor of The Times: In your last paper there is an article relating to the number of good lambs that have gone, from our county this fall. This is all very encouraging, since this industry, which brings more money to the taxpayers than the cattle trade, has been built up in the last ten or twelve years. We note that A. D. Bruce sold 95 lambs that averaged 75 lbs. E. N. Moore beats that record, having sold 100 lambs that averaged 93 lbs. 37 of which drew the scales to 3710 lbs. Who comes next?

We are confidently expecting the railroad at an early day. Col. (colored or colonel) Sam Stewart interviewed the chief engineer, who asked him if he (Stewart) knew where they could buy 50 or 60 mules to work on the road. Dunmore, Nov. 11, 1897.

THE hanging of Albert Voiers took place last Friday, at Fayetteville. The execution was public and passed off without special incident. Voiers died protesting his innocence of any crime for which he should be hanged, and said he had no hand in any of the murders. He said he had no part in the murder of John Cochran, yet it was because of his confession of this crime that he was respite from hanging on June 25. He afterwards escaped and was recaptured in an adjoining county. About 10,000 people witnessed the execution.

Consumption

Will SCOTT'S EMULSION cure consumption? Yes and no. Will it cure every case? No. What cases will it cure then? Those in their earlier stages, especially in young people. We make no exaggerated claims, but we have positive evidence that the early use of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda in these cases results in a positive cure to a large number. In advanced cases, however, where a cure is impossible, this well-known remedy should be relied upon to prolong life surprisingly.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Lobelia.

Peter McCarty, of Dilleys Mill, was in town a few days.

Luther Sharp and family, of Elk, have been visiting here for several days.

There have some parties around who claim to be Pinkerton men, but we have our own opinions.

Warm and muddy at this time. Corn shucking over, and hog killing in full blast.

We hear that two bears were killed near Falling Springs, and that there was more people than bear hides, and further trouble is expected. There are plenty of turkeys and some bears down here.

A large crowd attended the quarterly meeting, last Saturday and Sunday, by Rev. D. C. Hedrick. Protracted meetings continued through this week with good results.

Married, at the home of the bride, William Morgan and Miss Fannie Hill, both of Pocahontas. May they live long and happily.

Mrs Rebecca Overholt, of Mill Point, has been visiting in this vicinity for the past two weeks. She is a daughter of Abram Hill. Although she is seventy years old, she has many kind words to drop among her friends.

OBSERVER.

Items from the Greenbrier Independent.

Messrs Preston and Wallace have formed a partnership for the practice of law.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Mr W. R. Shieler and Miss Mary Pickering, which will take place at the residence of the bride's father, John Pickering, Esq., the Falling Springs district, on November 24, at 6 p. m.

A. W. Arbuckle weighed six yearling heifers for A. M. McLaughlin, Esq., that averaged 933 pounds. One weighed 1,100, one 1,010, one 950, one 870, one 844 and one 836. Five of these heifers are thorough-bred Shorthorns and one a graded, and were raised by Mr McLaughlin on his farm north of Lewisburg.

On Wednesday last week, as Mrs. M. P. Farrier, in company with another lady, was driving along the road in a buggy, near Fairview Church, five miles north of Lewisburg, she met a bear that frightened her horse, making him jump about in the road. This frightened the bear, which took to the woods. Lacy Johnson and Gay Darnell killed a bear on Weaver's Knob, near Mr Farrier's residence last Thursday. It dressed about 100 pounds.

Russell Edgar Yeager.

At 2:15 yesterday afternoon, Russell Edgar, the little son of Mr and Mrs Walter Yeager, died after a brief illness, death being caused by marasmus. He was two years, 1 month, and 8 days old, and was a bright little fellow, but had never been real strong. His death is a sad blow to the parents, who have the sympathy of all.—Chesapeake (Wyo.) Tribune.

Card from Dr McClintic.

To the Editor of The Times:—I wish to thank the people of this vicinity for their services to me on the day my house was destroyed by fire, and take this means of publicly doing so. Yours truly, F. T. McCLINTIC

Academy, W. Va.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me by account will please come forward and settle between now and January 1, 1898, as I must have money to meet my obligations. Come and settle, and save trouble and costs. Yours for business, R. L. NOTTINGHAM, DUNMORE, W. Va., Nov. 13, 1897.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods coming in every week and going out at the same rate. Come when you will I have something new; and good bargains for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it will pay you to investigate my goods and prices.

I am still buying Grain of all kinds, Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arbuckle Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 4 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 30 to 35c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$8.00 to \$12.00

If you want your picture enlarged at half price, I will have it done.

Your- for business,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. Va.

Church Notes.

Bishop Peterkin will preach at Hillsboro Wednesday, Nov. 17, at night; at Huntersville Thursday, Nov. 18, 3 p. m.; at Clover Lick Sunday, Nov. 21, at 104 A. M.; at Marlinton, Nov. 21, at 3 p. m. J. LIGON.

SACRAMENTAL services at Marlinton next Sunday, November 21, at 11 A. M. - Preparatory exercises Saturday night before.

The Marlinton division of the Epworth League expects to have a special literary program as the order of exercises for Thanksgiving day.

The Sunday school at Marlinton will continue to hold its sessions throughout the winter.

Meeting of Stockholders.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the Code of West Virginia, chapter 54, section 36, that the first meeting of the stockholders of the Greenbrier Railway Company, for organization and such other proceedings as may lawfully come before the meeting, will be held at the office of Simms and Enslow, attorneys at law, Huntington, W. Virginia, on Thursday, the sixteenth day of December, 1897, at the hour of 12 M.

J. M. GILL, Majority of
H. C. SIMS, Corporators
F. B. ENSLOW

JUDGE JOHN PAUL, sitting at Abingdon on Monday granted an injunction in a novel postoffice muddle in Montgomery county. The owners of land in the vicinity of Pilot postoffice declined to rent or sell a site for postoffice purposes to Postmaster W. Thomas Payne, a recent appointee of the McKinley administration. To meet the emergency, the postmaster procured an omnibus which he located on the public highway and proceeded to open business on Uncle Sam's account. B. M. Guerrant sued on a writ of unlawful detainer in the County Court and placed it in the hands of a deputy sheriff for execution. The Federal Court was appealed to, and Judge Paul issued a temporary injunction restraining Guerrant and the deputy sheriff from hindering or interfering with the postmaster in any way in reference to his omnibus postoffice, which is located on a post road of the United States. He also issued against the same parties a rule requiring them to appear before the court to show cause why the temporary injunction should not be perpetuated.—Rockingham Register.



Don't turn your back

on proof. Send for our illustrated booklet which tells how others have been cured by

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Nervous Exhaustion, and the hundred of other diseases that are caused by bad blood. This wonderful and well-known blood purifier has no equal.

Price, \$1 a Quart Bottle.
Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

The Great Earthquake.

We do not wish to shock you, as did the earthquake some time past, but we want to give you a few pointers. We have pulled price - raisers down and cleared the path to Bargainland. There are no tricks or illusions about our business methods - we give prices and goods that bear the light of investigation.

We are constantly outdoing our own past brilliant doings in value giving. Honest, Palpable, Bonafide Bargains are what you want and always get here. We are undersold by none.

SOME PRICES.

1 dozen 1-gallon Mason Jars, 95c
1 pound Cornstarch, 5c
Peaches, 10c per can
Best Brown Sugar, 5c
Granulated Sugar, 6c
Good quality 3 prong Hay Fork, 25c
Hickory Home-made Cradles, \$2.50
Good Prints, 31 1/2¢ per yard
Apron Ginghams, 5c per yard
Best Ticking, 14c per yard
Choice whole grain rice, 6c
Good quality Cuff-holders, 7c pair
24-inch Turkey Red Handkerchiefs, 5c each
Good quality Glass Tumblers, 25c set
Tobacco, from 20 to 4 c
Wool Pants, 85c

—Other Goods Proportionately Low—

We invite you all to come in and see what great bargains we are constantly putting on our shelves.

Yours for Business,
"High Quality and Low Prices"
L. D. Sharp.

Cascarets

CANDY
CATHARTIC
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER

10c
25c 50c

ALL DRUGGISTS

THERE IS THE BEST IN EVERY THING—

Here it is in Airtight Wood Heaters.

Wood Economy
Saving of Labor
Cleanliness
Perfection
Durability
Comfort.

You will admit this if you see the Stove.

SHORT Settlements make long friends
The year will soon be up;
I want to close up my old books,
I also want my money—
Come in please and settle up.
Let us see that every thing is
Satisfactory regarding the account;
Pay all you can and take up
Your account, giving note for balance.
Truly,
Paul Golden.

Bargains! Bargains!

In our grand opening of Fall and Winter goods

Call and Compare our Prices, and convince yourself that you can save Dollars and Cents by shopping with us.

WE HAVE

LADIES DRESS GOODS
CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,
HOSE, LADIES CAPES, CLOAKS,
WE ARE NOT SELLING ANY BELOW COST AND PAYING YOU TO BUY.

DRY GOODS, HATS,
UNDERWEAR, HOSE
FANCY GOODS, &C.

BUT

We do claim to give every customer Value Received.

We are selling much lower than last season and our line of Clothing cannot be excelled. If you buy Dry Goods for less than we ask you'll not get as good quality,—that's poor economy. If you pay more you pay too much, because we sell the best there is.

We especially invite those who have not dealt with us. Come one, Come all! Our motto: QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

Yours for Low Prices,
SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements
To supply Points for
the Ronceverte Plow.

(Full stock now on hand)
(Send in your orders early)

We are Factory Agents for
SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

JOB-WORK DONE HERE.

He was full of his meanness. In the first half-day he had the cradle and I arguing on the doctrine of feet-washing, while he acted as

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 20

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 10, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

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All legal business will receive prompt attention.

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Attorneys at Law,
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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

CASTORIA

Is an ever popular

Castoria

No. 28. This counter-top oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 6-inch beveled plate glass top and a deep drawer below. Artistic. French legs also finished in mahogany.

\$3.95

is our special price for the \$10 desk.

(Mail orders filled promptly.)

We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112-page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Cookery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us \$5. In stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 25 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.
Please mention this paper.

The Pocahontas Times.

THE Austrian parliament has broken up in a row. The ministry has resigned.

This year's Democratic victories will come in handy, next year, to account for the anticipated fall in wheat.—The Philadelphia Ledger.

HON. N. B. SCOTT, of Wheeling, is to be appointed internal revenue commissioner, and Hon. George M. Bowers, of Martinsburg, fish and game commissioner, by the President.

THE New York Sun reproves the Minneapolis Tribune for speaking of "London's great conflagration," when it meant "fire." Using a big word when a small one would do better is a nuisance.

E. M. SHOWALTER, of Fairmont, has been appointed an assistant district attorney, for West Virginia; a right good place for a young lawyer who graduated five years from the law school at the University.

Is Bryan going to absorb the Democratic party, or the Democratic party going to absorb Bryan? It would be better to reduce the noisy statesman to the ranks again until he learns that it is better for all concerned for him to make himself less conspicuous.

THE Mayor's Association was held at Clarksburg last week, and the different mayors discussed questions relating to their work. The mayor of Charleston asked that the association unite in an effort to have the legislature take away from the county courts the power to prohibit licenses for the sale of liquor in incorporated towns.

It is said that the millinery styles this year call for the plumage of birds to a greater extent than ever, and a crusade has been begun by the Audubon Society of New York for the preservation of the birds. Their plan is to create a public sentiment so strong that no woman will wear a hat with feathers that cost the bird from which they were taken its life. The birds which are being killed are all marsh and maritime birds.

On last Thursday, Jet Roy, a tenant on Rev. George Harmon's "Babb place," in Randolph county, killed a wolf that measured seven feet from end of tail to tip of nose, and weighed fifty pounds. It was caught in a trap which tore loose from its fastening and dragged for several miles, where it was found and shot. His wolfship is said to have been the last of a gang of seven which have been hunted for in various ways for thirty years and which played sad havoc from time to time among the sheep that were ranged in that section.—Grant County Press.

"A WELL-KNOWN hatter," says Humanitarian, "lately compiled a list of the sizes of heads of eminent men, and recently sent Mr. Gladstone a letter giving the sizes of certain celebrities' heads, as follows: Lord Chelmsford 6 1/2; Duke of York 6 3/4; Dean Stanley 6 3/4; Emperor of Germany 6 3/4; Prince of Wales 7; Burns and Dickens 7 1/4; Earl Russell 7 1/4; W. E. Gladstone 7 1/4; W. M. Thackeray 7 3/4; Dr. Thomas Chalmers 7 3/4; Dan O'Connell 8; Dr. Thomson (Archbishop of York) 8 1/4; Joseph Hume, M. P., (the financier) 8 1/4; Queen Victoria's head (added the writer) from a close view I once got, I take to be 6 1/2 size."

Biographic.

This chapter of the Biographic Notes is devoted to members of the Bussard connection, a relationship identified with this county for a century passed. The name indicates French origin, hence these people are very probably descendants of the Huguenots, who fled from France after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685. History tells how some of these people found refuge in Germany and Holland and afterwards numbers of them came to America among the early colonists.

Reuben Bussard, the progenitor of the Bussards, was the son of an emigrant from Germany, who settled at an early day near Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Upon his marriage with a Miss Scafoose, in Pendleton County, he settled on lands, now in possession of his descendants, near Glade Hill, or rather between Glade Hill and Frost. These early settlers were the parents of five sons and four daughters, as we learn from Morgan Grimes, Esq., near Mt. Zion. Susan, Fannie, Hester and Martha were their daughters. The sons were Eli, Solomon, Henry, Reuben, Jr., and Sampson.

Fannie Bussard was married to Benjamin Bussard and lived in Greenbrier county.

Hester Bussard became Mrs. Henry Grimes and lived in The Hills. He was a son of Arthur Grimes, of Felix Grimes, the pioneers. Their children are Peter, Frank, Zane, Hugh, Susan, Mary Ann, Alcinda and Martha.

Martha Bussard, daughter of Reuben, was married to Charles, son of Felix Grimes, the pioneer, and lived in the Hills, near Mt. Zion. The names of their children were Wesley, Morgan, Davis, Susan, Margaret, Elizabeth, Loretta, Rachel and Martha. In the Grimes memoirs, already published, all these are specially mentioned.

Eli Bussard married Margaret (Peggy) Moore, daughter Pennsylvania John Moore, and settled on a part of the home place, now occupied by his son, Arminius. In reference to their family the following items are given:

Arminius Bussard married Frances Kelley and settled near Glade Hill. He was a Union soldier, a member of Company D, 10th West Virginia Infantry.

Morgan Bussard married Rhoda Sims, daughter of John Sims, from Pendleton county. Their children are Sherman, Ellis, Perry Lee, Corn, now Mrs. William Shinnberry, near Driftwood; and Alcinda, who was married to Embury Shinnberry, near Clover Lick.

Peter Bussard, son of Eli Bussard, married Nancy Moore, sister of Eli Bussard's wife, and lived near Glade Hill, where John Lind say now resides. Their daughter Sarah was married to John Lind say. Virginia was married to Jacob Phillips, of Barbour county. He was a Union soldier, 6th West Virginia Infantry, and was killed in the affair at Bulltown, Braxton county. Martha became Mrs. Hedrick and lived in Preston county, but now lives at Grafton. Mr. Hedrick was a Union soldier.

Perry Bussard belonged to Company I, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, and died in a Maryland hospital in the early spring of 1864.

Laura and Phoebe were the names of Eli Bussard's daughters. Solomon Bussard, son of Reuben Bussard, married Miss Rachel Grimes and settled on a section of the homestead. Their children were Wesley, who married Miss Matheny, of Highland county, and settled in the Big Valley; Jesse Allen lived in Highland; Susan married William Sharp, and went West; Mary was married to David Kincaid, and settled in Highland county, near Bolar Springs.

Henry Bussard married Mary Hannah, daughter of Joseph Hannah, on Elk, and lived on Cummings Creek near Huntersville. Their daughter Sally became Mrs. J. B. Pyles; Susan Mrs. Tillotson

Notions.

Almost every day some one turns up who has been induced to buy a gilded brick for gold, or some one who has invested some thousands of dollars in a bag full of brass filings and sand for gold dust. A man in Cleveland, a Jew, paid some other Jews \$12,000 in cash the other day for sixty-seven pounds of brass filings.

Let us suppose that there was once a man named Smith, and it is not hard to stretch the imagination that far. And this particular Smith had been descended from a hard-headed race of people who spelled the name with an 'i' single. But this Smythe lived in New York and had a job that paid him ten dollars a week, and he was a nice man, scented and well dressed and he had taken the liberty of spelling his name "Smythe" when used in a social way, tho when he signed for the boss in the business where he worked he had enough of inherited shrewdness to add "per S.," which stands for both Smith and Smythe.

Smith lived at Mrs. Thompson's boarding-house, which was very exclusive for the price, and for a small man had quite a dangerous speak-to-me-at-your-peril air about him. He was one of those ordinary men who are so well pleased with themselves that they do not succeed in pleasing any one else.

To this boarding-house came two young men who were evidently from the country, and of whom Smith showed a little too plainly that he had considerable contempt, and he almost snorted when one of them addressed him as "pard" before the lady boarders. Smith gave him a look that was supposed to freeze any further efforts at familiarity; and the both young men whose names were Hawkins and Jones, tried to be good natured, he was very cold and unresponsive.

Hawkins and Jones proved to be from what was worse than the country, and that is the Rocky Mountain mining regions, and their talk was interspersed with mining phrases and terms. They told the boarders that they were in the city trying to negotiate a sale of their mine, which they said they had named for their sweethearts, getting the composite name "Daisy Belle." They stopped there some weeks, and all the boarders, with the exception of Smith, showed a great interest in the progress of the sale. Smith took occasion to hint darkly that he knew their kind and that they would be wanting to dispose of a gold-plated brick to somebody before long.

This was told to Hawkins and Jones, and after a conference in which they had their misgivings, they decided to make Smith a proposition because he had remarked airily that he thought he was a judge of human nature.

Hawkins knocked on Smith's door one day, and entering took a seat on the edge of a chair and twirled his big soft hat in his hands.

"Well," said Smith dryly.

"We've got a deal we purpose to make to you," said Hawkins. "Me and my pard is down on our luck, and we want the money to settle our board bill at this shebang and get back to the 'Daisy-Belle,' but we've got a bag of the dust here that we'll sell to some man at half-price, fer we've got to raise some money this evening or we can't get into the game for the last chance before we go."

Smith could hardly believe his ears. Here his enemies were delivered into his hands. His was a vindictive little soul, and he had often thought how nicely he would deliver the villains into the hands of the police red-handed if anyone ever attempted to sell him gold-dust.

"Well, Mr. Hawkins," said Smith "how much gold-dust have you got?"

"Nigh onto twenty pound, and you kin have the whole caboodle for \$500," said Hawkins, "and you kin have this sample assayed."

Pistols and Pestles.

Your pills are the best in the world. I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the springtime of the year I always take your

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Smith declared it unnecessary as he had known Mr. Hawkins so long, and he told him and his partner to come to his room that evening with the gold and get the money.

It is hardly necessary to relate that Smith had two policemen in plain clothes concealed in his closet, and when the parties arrived they appeared on the scene and arrested the two miners and scooped the bag of dust on the table as evidence.

"Be kearful of that there bag," says Jones, who was watching the policeman very closely as he handled the bag.

"Never mind about that, my man. You would be better off if we were to lose it," replied the officer.

They were taken to the station-house and Smith went along. When before the police sergeant Hawkins demanded to know what they were arrested for, and the policeman then explained that they were trying to dispose of bogus gold-dust. The sergeant remarked that "gold could never be bought of honest people at a discount," and was about to order them to be locked up until until an examination could be held in the morning, when Hawkins said the gold was theirs and that it was the real stuff. "Jest feel the heft of it, captin!" he said.

Then a lawyer who was standing near looked at the contents of the bag, and suggested that it was just possible that it was gold, and maybe they had better send for a jeweler. This was done, and the jeweler examined the contents of the bag carefully and tried different portions with acids. He pronounced it very fine gold. He said further that there was about twenty pounds of it, and that altogether it was worth about \$4,500.

A peculiar noise attracted the attention of those in the room, and there was Smith with his eyes bulged out having some trouble with his breath.

"What have you to say to this," said the sergeant rather sternly.

"An old fortune teller told me once that I would some day miss the chance of my life," said Smith very sadly.

Then Hawkins told the sergeant all about it. He explained they had been boarding at Mrs. Thompson's several weeks, and how they had been snubbed by Smith. They owned a mine which they could only work to advantage by machinery, and had slowly taken out in the past year by hand that bag of gold. They came to New York to sell their mine to a syndicate who could put in a stamping mill, and the day before they had closed out, and had money to burn. They had heard what Smith had said about their being probable swindlers, and had determined to play a joke on him. When asked if Smith had taken them up whether they would have stood by their offer:

"In course we would," said Hawkins. "That's the thing my pard insisted on, but we decided to risk it, and didn't think as how there was any great risk about; fer while we aint any big judge of human nater, like Smith here, we thought as how we had sized him up."

When Smith came down to breakfast the next morning he heard sounds of laughter as he neared the dining-room, which ceased as he entered and a morning paper was surreptitiously dropped on the floor.

Hawkins and Jones breakfasted at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in their new clothes.

AUSTRIAN TROUBLES.

Some months since in some remarks on the signs of the times, reference was made to the renowned Paris correspondent of the London Times, M. Blowitz. He claims to have prevented two international wars, since the Franco-Prussian war, by what he wrote on one occasion, and what he did not write upon another occasion. This correspondent says that the international trouble depends on one event, the demise of the Austrian Emperor, now verging seventy years of age, and in precarious health.

Such a remark coming from the source it does, makes all news about Austrian affairs more than ordinarily interesting. In the past few weeks, scenes have been witnessed in the Austrian Parliament that surpass anything that has happened since the stormy scenes that ushered in the French Revolution.

Austria is what may be called a composite nation, made up of many different races and antagonizing factions. In no European country are so many languages spoken as in the Austrian Empire; seventeen millions of Slavonians; seven millions of Hungarians; nine millions of Germans; between two and three millions of Wallachians; one million Jews; and a half million of Italians, about 38 millions in all.

The other races have failed to agree on a common basis of action, but have been mutually distrustful of each other, and the consequence has been that the united German element has controlled governmental affairs and the German has been the official language. Nine millions thus have had the mastery over twenty-nine millions. It appears that in the last two or three years, the Slavonians and Hungarians have been doing some thinking for themselves; they are feeling the pulsations of national aspiration; and have about come to the conclusion that it is a shame and outrage not to be submitted to any longer, to be dominated and dictated to by the Germans.

Thus the opposition to the Germans is bringing about something like definite policy and concert of action. The struggle is now on for the control of the Austrian Empire between the German and the anti-German elements.

The old races must eventually win, and the dominant control of the German minority cease, and the German language give place to the language of the majority. Before this is done however horrible scenes of riot and bloodshed may be anticipated. It is a revolt of the masses against a dominant minority, who have been using the government for their own use and emolument. The Germans have long been entrenched in their position and it will require hard work to dislodge them. They have the army in hand and the governmental machinery.

S. C. R.

CRABBED age and youth Cannot live together:— Youth is full of pleasure Age is full of care. Youth like summer morn, Age like winter weather; Youth like summer brave, Age like winter bare. The wise precepts of Shakespear were disregarded by a Virginian octogenarian who recently married a young girl in her teens.

The Pochontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots, Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat's, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye tent it. A chieft's aye's you takin' notes, An' faith he'll penit it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

The grocery store of R. M. & C. A. Nottley, of Clifton Forge, was broken into last week and \$1,554 taken from the safe.

FRED McLAUGHLIN, son of G. H. McLaughlin, aged twelve, was thrown from a horse last week and broke his arm.

An oyster supper has been spoken of for the benefit of the Daughters of the Confederacy, to be held at this place during the holidays.

H. S. RUCKER and N. C. McNeill were at Green Bank last Saturday to try a justice case against E. O. Moore, in which judgement was rendered on a note.

An appeal has been allowed in the case of Williams and Patterson, trustees, vs. W. H. Overholt and others from Greenbrier county.

ONE of the tallest men in the State is probably at Shepherdstown. His name is John Henry Thomas; he is twenty-seven years old and measures six feet, nine and one-half inches in height.

THE Editor of the Greenbrier Independent's cow has strayed. The advertisement states that she was fresh. A small boy in Marlinton suggests that maybe she was "too fresh."

THE worst freight wreck in the history of the Grafton and Greenbrier Railroad occurred between Grafton and Belington, Tuesday. A freight car left the track, tearing up an eighth of a mile and smashing fourteen cars. No one was seriously injured.

MORGAN, the Jackson county murderer, who was sentenced to die on the 16th of December, made his escape but was caught. He is the man for whom Judge Blizard addressed the mob which came to lynch him, and who was in a few days tried and sentenced to death.

AN ore, which contains silver, tin and other valuable minerals, has been discovered on the lands of Peter Gum and W. G. Rodgers, and a partnership has been formed to develop it. The existence of the mine in Highland Co. has been known for years by one or two persons who used the metal for bullets. Until recently the exact spot has been kept very secret.

THE Bath-Enterprise says that the McClinton Mill was stopped the other day, and the turbine being taken out it was discovered that a large eel was so wedged in the mechanism of the same that it could only be removed by cutting it in pieces. This mill is turned by the stream which flows from the Warm Springs. It is supposed that the eel was endeavoring to reach deep water for the winter.

THE Manufacturers Record in its "construction" department notifies contractors and manufacturers of machinery that railroad companies are now forming to develop that 300,000 acres of land, which is but a new name for Pocahontas county, and that upon the completion of the roads extensive developments will be made in the territory.

MRS WILEY, mother of Mrs. G. H. McLaughlin, broke her leg last Monday, by falling out of bed. She has been at the McLaughlin House for several months. She is eighty years old, and has been down with the fever for a long time. She was recovering slowly and it is supposed that she was endeavoring to rise from her bed and had a fainting spell. Her recovery is extremely doubtful.

THE lands of William H. Overholt, situated in this county, have been sold by special commissioner L. J. Williams and the sale confirmed by the circuit court of Greenbrier county. The lands were sold here at public auction, October 14, but upset bids were put in on all the tracts. A. F. Mathews, who held the first line became the owner of all the land including the mill at \$2800, with the exception of the 50 acre Hull tract which was bought by Mrs. M. J. Overholt for \$75.

JOHN R. WARWICK, of Green Bank, recovered his horse which was stolen from his stable, November 19, after a ten day's pursuit. He found him in possession of Isaac Hoover, of Rookingham county, Virginia, who had bought him from John Wilfong. He had given \$37 for the horse and executed his note. Wilfong attempted to shave the note in the neighborhood, and Hoover, hearing of it, bought the note himself for \$36. He gave the horse up without a struggle. Wilfong went to Harrisonburg and bought a ticket to a neighboring station. It is supposed that from there he went to Iowa where he lives. Constable Barker and a special constable are still after him. While in Beverly Mr. Warwick struck the trail of a large gray horse, Sunday, November 20. It is supposed that he had been stolen from Greenbrier county. Circuit clerk Wilson, Beverly, W. Va., can give fuller information. Mr. Warwick writes.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. A. and B. M. Yeager are at home again.

Larry May has gone to Fairmont to work on the court-house being built at that place.

Rev J. D. Martin, P. E. of Lewisburg, preached at Marlinton last Monday, and held the quarterly conference.

Henry Moore, of Stony Creek, has recently imported a pair of blooded fox hounds from Ohio, that are giving the rabbits and foxes no rest, day or night.

Robert Malcomb has moved from Laurel Creek to Nathan Barlow's, near Indian Draft, where he expects to open a grocery and shoe shop.

C. E. Pritchard and family, of Dunmore, spent Sunday with C. A. Yeager, on their return from a visit to the former's brother at the Healing Springs.

Mrs Mary A. McClinton will spend this winter in Lewisburg, as usual. She left last week with her son, L. M. McClinton, who went on to Charleston.

E. F. McLaughlin, from near Dunmore, spent Sunday with C. A. Yeager, on their return from a visit to the former's brother at the Healing Springs.

Dr Page Barlow has disposed of his property on French Creek, and is expected to spend some time at his old home, near Edray, this winter.

Douglas McNeil, of Buckeye, has secured a position in Draughton's Business College, at Texarkana, Texas, as principal of the penmanship department. He left for Texas last Monday.

John Gibson, of Elk, was in Marlinton last week, and reports that the Grand Old Party will have four new voters in 1918, and should there be female suffrage then there will be one more voter to be counted on.

Highland county has the pleasure of entertaining a number of our young people this week. Misses Maud Yeager, Fannie McLaughlin, Hattie Patterson, Daisy Yeager and James Patterson, Walker Yeager and Will McLaughlin are visiting in different portions of that county.

R. M. BEARD wants to buy sheep and those having sheep to sell can correspond with him.

MR ALLEN WILSON, a son of Hon Wm. L. Wilson, and Miss Frances Wilson, daughter of Dr. George B. Simpson, were married in the parlor of the hotel at Camden-on-Gauley, December 2.

Two negroes were hunting together in Rockbridge county. One took the brown cap of the other for a coon and fired a load of no 4 shot into it. Most of the shot lodged in the shooter's head, but he suffered no special injury therefrom.

ANOTHER fire got started at the Yeager Hotel, Wednesday morning, about breakfast time. Ralph, the four year old son of the proprietor, upset a lamp in a bedroom. The lamp broke and the oil caught fire. It was put out by the prompt action of the boarders, who were at the table.

Two persons, names not learned, were building fence for John R. Poage, quite recently. While sawing down the last tree, they came near being killed. The tree struck the saw out of the hands of one and buried it in the ground, and missed the other persons body by only a few inches. It was a marvelous escape from instant death for both.

CURIOUS that the first snappy weather should come just as I drop the prices on some of my capes. Women who have use for a new cape are to be congratulated for such good fortune as this. Gray Kersy Capes reduced from \$2.85 to \$2.50. Black and blue double capes worth 3.50 reduced to 2.50. Bring your poultry next Tuesday.

Anniversary.

Sunday, December the 12, 1897, being the fourteenth anniversary of the dedication of the Edray M. E. church, a public service consisting of preaching, experience, and singing will be held, beginning at eleven o'clock a. m. promptly. The public are cordially invited.

GEORGE P. MOORE.

Report of Rocky Point School.

Total no. of pupils:—Boys, 10; girls 11. Whole no. days present, 324; days absent, 27; non-members (days present) 48. Per cent. of daily attendance: Boys, 97; girls, 89; average per cent. 93.

Average age: Boys 13; girls 11. No. in the following studies: Orthography, 21; reading, 19; penmanship, 8; arithmetic, 17; grammar, 2; language lessons, 2; U. S. history, 4; geography, 12; physiology, 2.

Primary grade, 6; intermediate, 11; upper, 4.

D. L. BARNES, Teacher.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, indigestion, constipation and all ailments. Please try and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Enlarge Your Bowels With Cascarets. Only Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10, 25, 50 cents. If C. C. C. fails, guarantee refund money.

DUNMORE.

A little cool.

There is talk of a Xmas tree at Dunmore.

Reverend R. M. Caldwell is laid up like Job.

Oliver Bros. shipped 2500 lbs. of chickens last Saturday.

A. F. Carpenter is off to Beverly this week.

J. R. Warwick and C. L. Burner have returned with the horse but not the thief.

The rain last Friday prevented the hop, step and the jump at Frost.

H. S. Rucker, B. M. & H. A. Yeager, E. M. Arbogast, and Geo. Baxter were in town this week.

H. M. Lockridge and J. H. Doyle have bought a farm about three miles from town.

C. B. Swecker is selling Hite's Pain Cure, the most wonderful pain cure in the world.

About \$2500 has been subscribed towards a merchant mill at this place. The architect says that he will build the mill and take stock in it.

The biggest trial on record was held before Justice P. D. Arbogast at Green Bank, last Saturday. Mrs. Nannie Hovener plaintiff and E. O. Moore, defendant. Judgment was rendered for the plaintiff.

When the rail-road comes to Dunmore we will get Uncle Bill Gibson's oxen and haul the court-house up. JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

GILLESPIE.

We have had a fine rain and a few cold nights.

J. E. McLaughlin and Miss Rhoda Collins were married on December 7, at Green Bank, by Rev. Eavey.

We are glad to hear that the threshing machine has been repaired and is operating again, after a long delay.

C. M. Accord will move his planing machine from Amos Nottingham's to C. Nottingham's, who expects to build a fine house.

E. Knisley has returned home, after several weeks of engineering.

We are expecting to hear the whistle of a locomotive at any time.

A large number of pheasants and wild turkeys have been seen crossing the Alleghany. JUMBO.

An Elopement Foiled.

Last Thursday night about nine o'clock the town was thrown into a state of excitement by learning that Everett Lightner, a married man, had attempted to elope with Mrs. Charles Friel. They lived in the same neighborhood, and there had been some slight suspicion that all was not right. About dusk Thursday evening two boys saw Lightner in the woods near the Friel residence, and when the woman disappeared shortly after dark it was surmised almost at once that she had gone off with Lightner.

Moff Waugh, a brother of Mrs. Friel, was there and started in pursuit of them, going towards Marlinton; while the husband went to Big Spring to intercept them if they had taken that road. Waugh had chosen the right direction and overtook the parties near Colonel Levi Gay's residence. Lightner had with him as a supporter Chas. Beverage, who resented Waugh's interference and had raised his arm to shoot Waugh, when it was pulled down by the woman. The party was on foot, and it is supposed they had a team waiting for them at some point further on. The night was unpropitious,—a heavy rain was falling and the roads were deep with mud.

Waugh borrowed a horse of Col. Gay and brought his sister to Marlinton to a hotel, and had a warrant issued for Beverage.

The Lightners and Friels live in the narrow Greenbrier valley a few miles above Marlinton. Beverage is the man whom Judge McWhorter sent to jail last court for refusing to divulge the name of the man who had sold him whiskey. He was out of jail on his own recognizance to appear at the April term of court.

Lightner was in Golden's store on the evening of the affair and bought 15 cents worth of ginger snaps, 25 cents worth of cartridges, and a bottle of Indian Liniment. This is now regarded as the necessary outfit to elope. The bottle of liniment suggests the possibility of severe bruises.

Mrs. Friel returned with her brother. On Monday her brothers brought her to the magistrate at this place, but he saw no grounds for taking jurisdiction in the matter. The party was well armed with a Winchester and an old muzzle loading rifle that had a bore as big as a small cannon.

The circumstances attending Mrs. Friel's leaving home are about as follows: Her husband suspected that something was wrong as she had removed part of her clothes. On Thursday evening she left saying she was going to visit a sick neighbor at Ben Wilson's. Friel informed his brother-in-law, who went to Wilson's and found she was not there. He followed on and discovered her with the two men, as stated.

Their explanation of the affair is that they met by accident as they were all bound for Marlinton, and nothing of an improper nature was intended.

LINWOOD ITEMS.

Observing that there has been nothing in your valuable paper from this place for some time, I will endeavor to give you a few items for publication.

After some very wet weather, we have had a change which will more than likely usher in winter. Our farmers are beginning—in obedience to the weather—feeding their stock winter rations.

Mr Dick Showalter says:

That playing a game of football, and keeping "bachelors' hall," is far better than

Being a married man, and nursing babies that squall.

L. Take, who recently purchased a grazing farm near here, is wintering a neat bunch of cattle.

J. P. Tracy has just returned from taking a large drove of cattle to Virginia where they will be wintered.

Our old hero, Dr. Lynch, will soon be off for Davis, where he expects to practice his profession in the lumber camps of that place.

George W. Sharp, a prominent citizen of Mill Hollow, expects to move to "Skinner's Creek," Lewis county, in a short time. We wish him much good luck in his new home.

Paddy Gay, our young stock dealer, was in this neighborhood a few days since, where he got a fine shepherd pup, which he says by next fall will make one of the finest drivers in the county.

The boys say they are glad to have Professor Burner, of Yelk, visit their society so often, and so do some of the girls. Professor Burner says he can tell a girl's disposition by her eyes, so girls look to your eyes when the Professor is around.

Quite a large number of persons visited our place Saturday, December 4, to witness an exciting game of football which took place between the Linwood and Drybranch teams. The day was a fearful one being wet and rainy. Water stood 6 inches deep over half the field, but the boys played like it was a sunshiny day. Linwood seemed to score almost at will. This is the second match these teams have played this season. Linwood winning both, the first by a score of 1-0 and the second 5-0. Dry Branch has the material for a good team, and with a little more practice will be first-class.

"THE DONKEY."

Please Take Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the old firm of Moore & Hannah, Edray, W. Va., will please settle their notes and accounts by January 1, 1898. All notes and accounts not paid by the above date will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

MOORE & HANNAH.
Per S. B. Moore.
Also all parties indebted to me will please pay up between this time and January 1, 1898. Respectfully,
S. B. MOORE.
December 6, 1897.

Notice.

Sol. Davis is buying live poultry for the next four weeks. Turkeys, 70; chickens, 60. All kinds of goods exchanged for produce at very low prices. Also I have a full line of Mackintoshes—all prices.

SOL. DAVIS.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me by account will please come forward and settle between now and January 1, 1898, as I must have money to meet my obligations. Come and settle, and save trouble and costs. Yours for business,
R. L. NOTTINGHAM.
DUNMORE, W. Va., Nov. 13, 1897.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS—

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 18¢. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hand, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4¢ to 6¢, Scotch Lawn 5¢, Sateen 3¢, Ginghams, 6¢, Cable twill 11¢, Cambric 4¢ & 5¢, Ticking 15¢, Table Oilcloth 16¢, Over Shirts 19¢ to 60¢, Overalls, 35¢ to 90¢, Jeans 85¢ and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10¢ to 45¢, Hosiery 5¢ to 18¢, Half Hose 5¢ and 15¢, Lady's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90¢ to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85¢ to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.50, Tobacco, 23¢ to 55¢, Artuckle Coffee, 12¢, Mowing Scythes 45¢ and 65¢, Snaths 40¢ and 50¢, Hay Forks 30¢ and 40¢. Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash.

Submissively yours,

G. L. HANNAH,

YELK, W. VA.

DILLEY'S MILL.

Anderson Grimes has moved in to his new house.

The literary society is growing in interest at Cove Hill.

We are having some fine rains, which are welcomed for water was getting scarce.

A man, by the name of Thomas, had a show at Mt. Zion school house Thursday night.

The people are requested to meet at the church Wednesday to get wood and clean up the church yard.

Cattle drivers stopping with cattle in this State have no right to kill game. They should be dealt with as the law requires.

Rev. Clutterbuck is holding a protracted meeting at the Buzard church and has had quite an interesting meeting and a number of conversions.

The Mt. Tabor school house came near being destroyed by fire last week. Some bad person, out of employment, is supposed to have set it on fire. Jasper Dilley, Lanty McCarty and Henry Sampson extinguished the fire.

Lella Ann.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

DEATHS.

RIDER.—At Hunter, of typhoid fever, Kenney Rider, a widely known citizen of the top of Alleghany.

VANDERVORT.—At her home at Savannah, Greenbrier county, Miss Nellie Vandervort, daughter of P. P. Vandervort, of pulmonary trouble. She was a most estimable young lady, and had many friends in Pocahontas county.

BURGESS.—At Ronceverte, Mrs. Floyd Burgess, of diphtheria. Her husband is the son of William Burgess, of Academy. She leaves seven small children. She was a native of Greenbrier county, and was Miss Ella Hinkle, of Frankford.

RIMEL.—At Hunter, Mrs. Mecca C., wife of R. D. Rimel, Monday, December 6, of typhoid fever. She leaves a family of five children. The deceased was a daughter of Samuel Harper, of Knapp's Creek, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. Rev. B. J. Parrot left Marlinton Tuesday to officiate at the funeral services.



Don't turn your back

on proof. Send for our illustrated booklet which tells how others have been cured by

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

For Scrophulous, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Nervous Exhaustion, and the hundreds of other diseases that are caused by bad blood. This wonderful and well-known blood purifier has no equal.

Price, 50¢ a Quart Bottle.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co.,

Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton;

and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

The Great Earthquake.

We do not wish to shock you, as did the earthquake some time past, but we want to give you a few pointers. We have pulled price-raisers down and cleared the path to Bargainland. There are no tricks or illusions about our business methods—we give prices and goods that bear the light of investigation.

We are constantly outdoing our own past brilliant doings in value giving. Honest, Palpable, Bonafide Bargains are what you want and always get here. We are undersold by none.

SOME PRICES.

1 dozen 4 gallon Mason Jars, 95c
1 pound Cornstarch, 5c
Peaches, 10c per can
Best Brown Sugar, 5c
Granulated Sugar, 5c
Good quality 3 prong Hay Fork, 25c
Hickory Home-made Cradles, \$2.50
Good Prints, 3¢ 3/4 per yard.
Apron Ginghams, 5¢ per yard
Best Ticking, 14¢ per yard
Choice whole grain rice, 6c
Good quality Cuff-holders, 7c pair
24-inch Turkey Red Hat Kts, 5c each
Good quality Glass Tumblers, 25c set
Tobacco, from 20 to 40¢
Wool Pants, 85c

—Other Goods Proportionately Low—

We invite you all to come in and see what great bargains we are constantly putting on our shelves.

Yours for Business,

"High Quality and Low Prices"

L. D. Sharp.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c
25c 50c

ALL DRUGGISTS

THERE IS THE BEST IN EVERY THING—

Here it is in Airtight Wood Heaters.



Wood Economy

Saving of Labor

Cleanliness

Perfection

Durability

Comfort.

You will admit this if you see the Stove.

SHORT Settlements make long friends
The year will soon be up;
I want to close up my old books,
I also want my money—
Come in please and settle up.
Let us see that every thing is
Satisfactory regarding the account;
Pay all you can and take up
Your account, giving note for balance.

Truly,
Paul Golden.

We are Ready for Christmas!



Our holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost variety.

The presents you want at the prices you like are all included in our splendid line of—

JEWELRY, LADIES CAPES,
CLOAKS, CLOAKS, BLANKETS,
FACINATORS, GLOVES, ALBUMS,
MACKINTOSHES, TABLE LINEN,
KNIVES & FORKS, DOLLS, TOYS,
SILK MUFFLERS, Handkerchiefs,
Looking glasses, Toilet Cases, Etc.

A fine line of Ladies Trimmed Latest Style Hats. Lamps.

Appropriate, sensible gifts for old and young are features of this magnificent stock, which commends itself to holiday buyers. If you wish to make few or many cheap presents this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements
To supply Points for the Ronceverte Plow.

{ Full stock now on hand }
{ Send in your orders early }

We are Factory Agents for

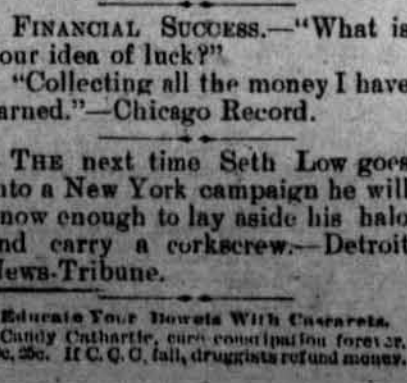
SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market,

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Dec. 17, 1897.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

SUIT is to be brought against the late Secretary of State, W. E. Chilton, whose shortage is estimated at \$32,000.

THE trial of Colonel Eastham for killing Frank Thomson, at Parsons, Tucker county, has been on hand for several weeks, and is probably finished by this time. Witnesses of the affair testify directly opposite. A large number say that Eastham fired the first two shots, and an equal number say that Thomson fired the first two shots. In the course of the testimony one witness admitted that he blew up the Blackwater Dam at the instance of Eastham. This has been a mystery up to the present time. The dam flooded Eastham's fields. A large number of prominent lawyers are in the case on both sides. The issue is extremely doubtful.

NO NEWSPAPER should publish the attempts of people to be funny by making a burlesque of the form of prayer and addressing it to some man of political prominence. It is sacrilegious in the extreme. The Webster Echo last week prints an original one more coarse and repulsive than any we have seen. It begins: "Again we bow down to thank Thee, O Father William," and continues in a way that must have been extremely painful to its christian readers. We have refused to print a couple specimens of low wit like this lately, and we take this opportunity of explaining that we do not believe in that which mocks religion or religious observances.

THE editor of the Hinton Independent-Herald says that the editor of the Pocahontas Times is a mugwump. Joseph H. Choate says that a mugwump is a man educated beyond his intellect, and all agree that mugwumps cannot help being mugwumps, and therefore it is thoughtless and cruel to reproach a victim with his misfortune. For instance, if the editor of the Independent-Herald was an idiot, no one would be justifiable in calling him one. It would be a case of "the greater the truth the greater the libel." We deny the charge perfunctorily, but if anyone is really interested in the matter we will take pleasure in undergoing an examination to determine whether or not we really have softening of the brain.

THE Gauley River Company, which was chartered December 5, has been organized for the purpose of acquiring and developing mineral lands, operating sawmills, mining coal, drilling for oil, operating railway, telephone, and telegraph lines, bottling mineral waters, conducting hotels, stores, etc. We presume this gigantic combine seeks to monopolize and we expect to hear of it getting a corner on money very soon. The Populists should look after it very closely. The paid up capital is \$50,000 with the privilege of increasing to \$500,000,000, (if they can.) The principal office of the company is to be kept at Lane's Bottom, Webster County, in a house. One of the incorporators is well-known to Marlinton people. He is no other than Mr. Dashwood Ricketts, a brother of W. B. Ricketts, of Klondike.

THE first copy of the new Republican paper at Ronceverte has reached us. It has adopted the name, "The West Virginia News," a rather imposing title for a patent sided newspaper to assume. Typographically it lacks individuality, as the home print looks like the Ronceverte Messenger and News. It is issued as the official organ of Greenbrier, Monroe, Webster, Nicholas and Pocahontas counties, and guarantees to advertisers a subscription of 2,000 and that it will be sent to every post office in the five counties. The salutatory written by Hon. Alex. McVeigh Miller who is a Republican of tender years. He refers to that myth the Silver Trust, and he believes in it like Saint George did the Dragon. When sun went down on the Democratic party a few years ago, Mr. Miller felt like Lucians says Adam must have felt at the end of the first day, that the sun was never to rise again, and so by easy stages he journeyed into the other party. Upon the whole we wish the new enterprise great success.

IMPORTANT DEEDS RECORDED

Three big deeds were recorded in the county clerk's office this week which mark the consummation of the land deals which have excited so much interest and roused so many hopes in the people of this county for a railroad. Two of the deeds are executed to the Greenbrier River Lumber Company, a corporation chartered by the State of West Virginia, 1897, of which C. M. Warner, of Rochester, is president; and J. N. Beckley is secretary, and having its principal office in the city of Rochester, county of Monroe, and State of New York.

The first deed is from Eli M. Upton and wife, of Rochester, to the Greenbrier River Lumber Co. for 35,034 acres in Randolph and Pocahontas. This land lies on the headwaters of Greenbrier River, the greater part being in this county. As we understand it, this is the land which the Rochester Boom and Lumber Company had intended to develop. The consideration recited is one dollar. This deed is written on twenty-five pages of legal cap, and calls for twenty-four tracts of land.

The second deed to be mentioned is one from John T. McGraw to the Greenbrier River Lumber Company for 66,872 1/2 acres, all situated in Pocahontas county, and comprising 143 original tracts of land of different sizes. The consideration named in the deed is \$608,725, the receipt whereof is acknowledged. This deed is a very voluminous document and is closely typewritten on sixty pages of legal cap. This land is situated in the Greenbrier River valley. Thus passeth a big slice of land rich in natural resources, on which county land owners have patiently paid taxes and held for many generations, but which has not repaid them until now in the least the expenses incurred in holding it.

The third deed is of great significance. It is the deed of trust by which the Greenbrier River Lumber Company mortgages the above tracts amounting to over 100,000 acres to the New York Security and Trust Company for \$400,000. The deed recites that at a meeting held on the 2d day of September, 1897, the Greenbrier River Lumber Company, three thousand and fifty shares being represented out of the total issue of three thousand five hundred shares, it was resolved that the company issue bonds to the aggregate sum of \$400,000, in denominations of one thousand dollars each, dated October 1, 1897, to be due and payable in gold coin in the present standard of weight and fineness, October 1, 1917, to bear 5 per cent. interest from October 1, 1897, payable semi-annually. The limitation of issue of bonds is fixed at four dollars in bonds for each acre of land.

A provision is made for a sinking fund, to be formed by paying to the trustee to whom this mortgage is given the sum of 50 cents upon each thousand feet of timber the company sells or otherwise disposes of. This amount shall be held by the trustee for the redemption of bonds and the payment of interest on the bonds. Each of said bonds has forty coupons of twenty-five dollars each. The first is payable on the 1st day of April, 1898.

In order then to secure the payment of these bonds according to their tenor and effect, said company "does grant, bargain, sell, alien, remise, release, transfer, convey, and confirm unto," the said Security and Loan Company, the tracts in the above two deeds.

The conditions are long and numerous concerning the land remaining in possession of the Greenbrier River Company to be developed. The deed is signed by Charles S. Fyfechild, President of the New York Security and Trust Company; and Osborn W. Bright, Secretary. It is type-written on 117 pages of legal cap paper.

Altogether, the county clerk is too busy to fix watches this week. In the issue of the Times for August 6 last, this plan of capitalizing this large tract of land was spoken of as being in view and in the way that has been done. About the only doubt remaining is whether the road will come by Marlinton and turn up the river and traverse these lands, or whether it will cut along the foothills of the Alleghany to Traveler's Repose. A line built on the latter route would not occupy the field in anything like the manner the route up the principal stream of the county would.

OBITUARY.

Miss Nellie E. Vandervoort.

Died, near Lewisburg, December 2, 1897, five o'clock in the morning. Miss Nellie E. Vandervoort, aged twenty-one years, eight months and nine days. The deceased was a daughter of Mr and Mrs F. P. Vandervoort. Miss Nellie was a very superior young person, and had been spared to realize her hopes and aims there was every promise of her being an inestimable blessing to her fond parents, brothers and sisters.

Several years since she professed her faith in Christ and was received into the Linwood Presbyterian Church in Pocahontas County. About two years ago she was prostrated by influenza, but soon after rising from that illness pulmonary troubles developed, and after lingering many months she passed away from her earthly home.

In a recent letter E. D. King, Esq., writes: "Her death was calm and peaceful, and she had given every evidence of that preparation of heart that indicates fitness for a home in heaven. Her death is a sorrowful event to us all, but we try to be submissive to the will of our Heavenly Father, who doeth all things well and who has promised to sustain us in all our bereavements. Thanks be to God who gave our loved one victory through our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. We will trust in his promises for our comfort."

Some day all these sorrowing ones, who so sadly mourn the departure of this estimable young lady will see that while God was good in giving them such a precious daughter and kind sister, He was equally good in taking her away as He has seen best to do. He does not afflict willingly nor grieve the heart of the children of men. Our Father in Heaven never makes mistakes. He gives and takes away, then blessed be his name.

"Daughter, thou hast left us. Here thy loss we deeply feel, But 'twas God who hath bereft us, He will all our sorrows heal." W. T. P.

Mrs Mecca C. Rymel.

It is with sadness we announce the death of Mrs Mecca C. Rymel, wife of R. D. Rymel, which occurred at her home at Hunter, Pocahontas county, on December 7, 1897. The deceased was a daughter of Mr and Mrs Samuel Harper, Sumner, W. Va., and was in the forty-third year of her age. She leaves a devoted husband and six children to mourn her loss.

She had been for a number of years a member of the Methodist church, and was a lady of beautiful christian faith, a devoted mother and a faithful wife. Mrs Rymel beamed earnestly to rear her family in the simple faith in which she lived and died. When her oldest daughter was at the point of death with typhoid fever the faithful mother nursed her thro the crisis. When, broken in health, she and a young child became the victims of fever about the same time.

She never seemed to think of herself—her thoughts being directed to the others. After battling for four weeks with the disease, that fond mother's heart ceased to beat, her tired hands folded in rest and the spirit fled to the God who gave it—dying as she had lived in her child-like faith in the promises of our Saviors.

Her remains were interred in the family cemetery, situated on a beautiful knoll overlooking the home where she had been born and reared. There her form is waiting for the Shepherd's summons, while her soul is beyond the stars. The community extended their sincerest sympathy to the aged parents in their sorrow who are so patiently awaiting their summons to join their daughter on high, knowing that "He scourgeth every one whom He receiveth." Great sympathy is felt for the sorrowing husband and children. May they ever turn to Him, who guards even the sparrow, for strength to battle with every temptation of life, and be as victorious in death as that angel mother.

A FRIEND.
Driscoll, Dec. 10, 1897.

On another page will be found a scientific article on wood alcohol. A large number of deaths occur each year from this poison, in all the instances the persons drinking it as an intoxicant. The beginner in the use of alcoholic stimulants is misled by the name and drinks and dies, in about the same manner that the uneducated sheep eat laurel. The name of the commodity should be changed to spirits of wood, or some other name which would not delude the drinker into thinking he was taking something to "jolt" him.

Please Take Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the old firm of Moore & Hannah, Edray, W. Va., will please settle their notes and accounts by January 1, 1898. All notes and accounts not paid by the above date will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

MOORE & HANNAH.
Per S. B. Moore.
Also all parties indebted to me will please pay up between this time and January 1, 1898. Respectfully,
S. B. MOORE.
December 6, 1897.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land in the County of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1895 and 1896, will be offered for sale by the undersigned Sheriff, at public auction, at the front door of the Court-house of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon, on Tuesday, the 4th day of January, 1897. Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon, as set forth in the following table:

NAMES OF PERSONS CHARGED WITH TAXES.	QUANTITY OF LAND.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION.	Total amount of taxes, interest, costs of publication, and commissions being amount necessary to redeem before sale.	Total amount of taxes, interest, costs of publication, commissions, and fees for receipt.
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Green Bank District	Acres.			
Arbogast Sol Est.	10	Alleghany mt	47	72
" W F Est	60	"	3 34	2 59
" Adams Est	55 80	ad A M V Arbogast	9 82	9 87
Same	58 120	ad B M Yeager	12 10	12 35
Same	50	"	1 99	2 24
" Jacob H	10	Home place	50	75
" Maggie E	81	waters Deer creek	4 38	4 63
" Adam C	35	Spillman place	3 25	3 50
Same	5	waters G. River	40	65
" J. R. & L S Task	1600	"	13 14	13 39
Barnes Virginia	131	Big mtn	2 51	2 76
Bradshaw J B	1	Coopers Barn	1 58	1 83
Beverage Jno H	83	waters Deer creek	1 75	2 00
Same	22	E G R	71	96
Carpenter Chas	26 1/2	Thomas Creek	2 58	2 83
Campbell J B Hrs	60	Wts Gr. r	3 37	3 62
Carpenter Margaret C	46	Thomas creek	2 27	2 52
Cunningham Lubana	129 40	Little river	6 82	7 07
Carpenter Jno Sr est	143 80	Thomas creek	6 31	6 56
Collins W H	100	W G R	1 57	1 82
Darnell W S	225	near Trav Repose	5 01	5 26
Davis Jno W est	155	Buffalo mt	60	85
Dever Jno's est	248	Alleghany mt	3 44	3 69
Darnell Henderson	160	near Trav Repose	7 02	7 27
Darah E H, Kritter		hd wts Gr river	6 35	6 60
" M J Clark	240	"		
Driscoll Jno & J M	1839	"	46 51	46 76
" P Kinsports	200	E N Moore tract	3 69	3 94
Driscoll Jno	1600	hdwts Gr river	53 90	54 15
Same	800	"	28 12	28 37
Same	381	"	13 20	13 45
Same	1641	"	55 07	55 32
Same	60	"	2 36	2 61
Same	410	East	14 09	14 34
Same	420	"	14 39	14 64
Same	637	"	21 67	21 92
Same	597	"	20 33	20 58
Ervin Ed's est	50	Allghy mts	2 04	2 29
Gregg Geo A	10	"	99	1 24
Galford Thos Hrs	138	Boreman's run	11 87	12 12
Gregg Barbara M	116	Brush run	4 20	4 45
Gum Polly S	70	wts Deer creek	3 25	3 50
Grogg Jno W	100	Buffalo run	6 16	6 41
Same	9	"	87	1 12
Same	245	"	4 44	4 69
Same	120	"	2 37	2 62
Gilmore Alex	120	J H A Land	1 83	2 08
Hutton Alf	298	Ally mt	5 43	5 68
Heveners J est	20	hd of 596a tract	1 02	1 27
Hamilton Wm hrs	132	3 N Fork	3 43	3 68
Same	30	near forks Gr river	76	1 01
Hutton N B	298	Back Alleghany	5 35	5 60
Houchin Ellis est	100	McNeill land	7 01	7 26
Same	130	wts Gr river	7 96	8 21
Lantz Annie E	100	adj Arbogast	1 58	1 83
McLaughlin Jas L	7	Salisbury run	93	1 18
Same	16 80	Back Allygy mt	2 81	3 06
" Dan Est	45	Deer creek	50	75
McCutcheon Jno B	2800	"	1 08	1 33
Same	77	Thomas creek	47 17	47 42
Same	80	wts Gr River	1 87	1 62
Same	84	Elk Lick run	11 20	11 45
Pullin Loise C	29 20	Ally mt	3 19	3 44
Pugh Marietta R	125	Deer creek	2 56	2 81
Rheinstrom Alf	120	Greenbrier	4 59	4 84
Rader W F & P B	107	Buffalo mt	3 20	3 45
Slaton Robt G	20	"	3 92	3 17
" W J	40	"	1 53	1 78
Same	135	Leather Ridge	99	1 24
Sheets Jacob's est	81	Back Alleghany	9 81	9 66
Sutton Wilson R	13	adj A Nottingham	11 10	11 35
Same	887	"	1 27	1 52
Simmons Sallie & E E Butchers hrs	53	Forks Gr river	22 58	22 83
Sutton Geo M	50	Greenbrier	7 84	8 09
Same	50	W wts Deer creek	4 52	4 77
Same	100	Little mt	95	1 20
Scott Frk B	100	hdwts Gr River	2 75	3 00
Turk R S & J L Arbogast	1600	wts Gr River	27 63	27 88
Whitescarver J M	100	hd	2 76	3 01
Wade Chas	507	Alleghany	13 19	13 44

Edray District				
Armstrong B F	51	Swago	3 59	3 84
Barnes M L	30	R L Run	1 04	1 29
Brown H (col)	70	"	1 97	2 22
Burgess Paul D	18 10	Swgo creek	1 20	1 45
" B M	150	"	2 70	2 95
Ervin Wm D	160	Old Field Fk Elk	7 05	7 30
Friel A A	140	Gr River	2 08	2 33
" Jos est	30	W Gr River	1 25	1 50
Same	167	"	2 93	3 18
Same	305	W Thorny creek	3 92	4 17
Gay M J	11	Sulphur Spring	4 52	4 77
Gibson M E F & M	444	"		
O Hannah	700	Big Spring	14 39	14 64
Gatewood Warwk est	26 80	End Cheat mt	16 80	17 05
Same	215 80	Big Spring of Elk	5 30	5 55
Hogsett Sam Est	884	"	12 68	12 93
Same	138	Old Field Road	28 31	28 56
" J T	59	"	13 39	13 74
Hannah W R E & C	142	"	4 98	5 23
" David's est	290	Greenbrier river	2 55	2 80
" W K E	81	W side Gauley mt	7 16	7 41
Jackson, James (col)	100	Adj Beverage & Co	2 95	3 20
Johnson, J E	100	Brush Run	3 50	3 75
Same	300	W Greenbrier	5 08	5 33
Kellison, Jno J & S J	111	"	3 83	4 08
Londermilk, S J	105	Buckley mt	3 81	4 06
Same	18	Stoney creek	1 50	1 75
Lybe, Samuel W	750	Swago	5 09	5 34
McComb, George T	61	wts Elk river	17 90	18 15
Simmons, J W & R W	1 32	Greenbrier river	1 87	2 11
Thomson, Jos L	52	Leather creek	3 86	4 11
Wood, Blaine R	6500	Big Spring	6 87	6 62
Wood, Walter	20000	Dry Branch	4 68	4 83
Same	1473	Elk river	496 81	497 06
White, George	214	"	1527 13	1527 38
" Isabelle	332	Laurel creek	69 52	69 77
" Wm H's estate	293	"	9 42	9 67
Yeager, B M	63	"	10 74	10 99
Same	293	wts Elk	2 34	2 59
		Williams river	9 08	9 33

Huntersville District		Acres.		
Alderman's heirs	1834	Douthards creek	3 20	3 45
same	890	"	5 64	5 89
Buzzard, M A & G A	142	Little Back Creek	5 27	5 53
Barnett, Sabina M	310	Greenbrier River	5 69	5 94
" John M	1	Knapps creek	61	86
Bowers, John E	37	waters Knapps crk	1 31	1 56
Blyholder, J B	1600	Alleghany mountain	69 70	69 95
Bradshaw, Wm's h's	100 40	Marlin's mountain	1 61	1 86
Beard, M W	50	Beaver creek	2 06	2 31
same	415	"	18 32	18 57
Bird, George H	130	A'leghany mt	1 88	2 13
Barrett, O & JD Price	360	from J P McComb	12 96	13 21
" " Jr	230	from J D Price	8 19	8 44
Cobb, A	100	Buckley mt	3 79	4 04
Chapman, F	200	Beaver creek	15 86	16 11
same	10	"	52	77
Clark, A A, Maggie, & E H Darrah	70	Knapps Creek	2 79	3 04
Campbell, D H	180	Alleghany mt	2 50	2 84
same	30	"	70	95
same	30	"	70	95
same	30	"	70	95
same	30	"	70	95
Campbell, William	90	"	1 48	1 73
Coulter, Mary A	139	Beaver creek	2 72	2 97
Courtney, Geo Ws est	111	Brushy mountain	2 26	2 51
Daugherty, Taylor	22 80	Knapps creek	2 85	3 10
Driscoll, John	303	"	21 44	21 69
Same & P Kinsport		"	22 32	22 57
same		"	7 27	7 52
same		"	52 40	52 65
same		"	19 42	19 67
Gammom, James est		Ball Ailey Lot	78	1 03
Harris, R heirs	4	Knapps creek	48	73
Hogsett, J T	236 90 P	"	18 14	18 39
same	4 80-160	Punk Hill	3 15	3 40
same	20	"	1 02	1 27
same		Lot 25 Huntersville	1 36	1 61
same		Lot 24 Huntersville	1 22	1 47
same		" 24 and 25 "	2 48	2 73
Holcomb, James	48	E Cochran's creek	1 95	2 20
Hamilton, Garvin	30	Alleghany mountain	80	1 05
Herold, Horace T	1 28	near Frost	9 17	9 42
Handy, Shelf & Susan	1	"	1 19	1 44
Harper, Samuel	200	Alleghany mountain	2 94	3 19
same	5	Knapps creek	40	65
same	94 40	"	40 17	40 42
same	542 80	"	9 79	10 04
same	25	"	65	90
same	28	Brown mountain	70	95
same	165	Knapps creek	29 46	29 71
Lowie, J B	165	Price land	18 20	18 45
same	130	Buzzard land	31 54	31 79
Marly, S & Baumgardner	767	Marlins mt	13 49	13 74
Marly, Daniel's est	757	Alleghany mt	97	1 22
McComb, A B	10	Marlins mt	46	71
Moore, Zane, W and H F Herold	10 44	Frost	9 18	9 43
Drumel, B & JD Price	360	from McComb	12 94	13 19
" Barrett	230	from Price	8 16	8 41
Roller, J E	137	"	9 85	10 10
same	785	Beaver Creek	27 52	27 77
Roy, George S	260	Greenbrier river	5 92	6 17
Snedegar, J C	150	Cave run	10 73	10 98
Seebert, J Est & Hrd	600	Wts Douthard creek	21 15	21 40
Shafer, R P G	15	Buckley mt	87	1 12
Slahker, D W C		part lot no 6	97	1 22
Seebert, Jacob's heirs	41	Douthard's creek	6 92	7 17
same	200	"	2 93	3 18
same	7	"	93	1 18
Skeen, Wm	44	adj Charls Gum	1 49	1 74
Sharp, Andrew	5	Brown creek	1 03	1 28
Simms, B W	160	Piles mt	3 09	3 34
Townsend, W T	100	E Greenbrier river	3 91	4 16
Seibert's heirs	1200	Middle mt	15 91	16 16
Wallace, Isabella	350	E Greenbrier river	4 86	5 11
Webb, Amanda	135	Buckley mt	2 69	3 94
Young, Charles E	189	Marlins mt	2 78	3 03
Little Levels District				
Hogsett, Martha J	50	Near Mill Point	17 38	17 63
Hogsett, J T	107	"	51 18	51 43
same	75-160	"	57	82
Kincaid, Sarah H	20-160	Rush Run	41	66
Lewis Christopher	875	Mill Run	13 43	13 68
same	870	"	13 37	13 62
same	100	"	1 82	2 07
Overholt, W H	300	Cherry & Spr creek	7 10	7 35
same		120 poles, Hillsboro	2 23	2 48
same	25	Locust creek	8 19	8 44
same	20	Cherry Glade	68	93
same	243	Mill Run	4 97	5 22
same	243	"	3 97	4 22
Prior, Charles	10	adj Isaac McNeel	1 82	2 17
Roller, J E	250	Poplar Flats	15 88	16 13
same	500	Burr Land	31 42	31 67
Rider, A T, J & L J	138	Poplar Flats	4 79	5 04
Smith, David (col)	356	Greenbrier river	4 64	4 89
Skeen, William	184 80	Droop mt	3 77	4 02
Smith, Erie E	138	Poplar Flats	2 93	3 18
Waugb, B H est	243	Mill Run	3 97	4 22

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scott, Frae Maidenkirik to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coat, I rede ye tent it; A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' faith he'll press it.—Burns.

Local Events.

Max J. C. Arbogast, of Green Bank, brought a fine lot of poultry to J. D. Pullins & Co., Tuesday.

For a smooth shave, a stylish hair cut or an invigorating shampoo, call at Mart McDowell barber shop. His shop has been newly refitted.

GEORGE WHITING, merchant at Falling Springs, was met on the road to Ronceverte driving before him a flock of 1400 turkeys, which he shipped alive.

No doubt J. D. Pullins & Co., are doing a bigger business now than ever before, and it is said they are doing the leading business in town.

E. H. SMITH, of this place, is one of the best amateur photographers in the country, and bids fair to become an artist in the proper sense of the word.

WHO WILL BE FIRST? We have a nice, handsome present for all persons—buying \$10.00 worth of goods from us for cash.

J. D. PULLINS & CO.

A LETTER from Peter Hill of Jacob informs us that Rev. S. C. Morgan got his leg badly broken last Sunday. The accident happened near McMillon Chapel.

MRS S. C. RATCLIFF, near this place, has just sold two ewes which are probably the largest sheep of their kind ever raised in the county. These sheep were three years old, South downs, and weighted 390 pounds, or 195 each. They were bought by R. M. Beard who shipped them this week to New York. They were too fat to drive and had to be hauled to the depot.

To the old and young, the rich and poor, come in and buy your father, mother, brother, sister, friend or sweet-heart a nice solid gold Christmas present. We also have a nice line of various other kinds of holiday goods besides a nice line of Plush goods which we will have on hands in a few days. We offer special bargains in the above goods.

J. D. PULLINS & CO.

I ASK no trade from sympathy. I expect no purchase to be made on any other ground than getting the most of the best for the least money. If you buy as good elsewhere for less, bring the purchase you made from me back and get your money. Sounds bold but it is so. Here are a few good things. Ladies Cloaks reduced from \$2 to \$1.39. Marseilles quilts, hemmed ready for use, heavy, at 98c per pair. Lace curtains 47c per pair.

PAUL GOLDEN.

PERSONAL MENTION.

B. M. Yeager is taking a breathing spell this week.

Miss Georgia Shearer is teaching school at Cowen.

L. D. Sharp was in this section buying fur. He has \$700 worth of sang on hand.

Rev H. W. McLaughlin, of Prince, has accepted a call to Hampton, Va.

Dennis McNeil, who has been teaching school at Rimel's, came home sick last Saturday.

Dr F. T. McClintic, of Academy, was in town Sunday to see Mrs Jeff Killingsworth, who is making a slow recovery from fever.

Miss Lillie Smith, teacher of the West Marlinton School, was taken ill of tonsillitis last Saturday. Her mother, Mrs Joseph Smith, of Mill Point, is with her.

Miss Annette Ligon and Miss Bessie Dyard, of Driftwood, made a horseback trip to Academy last Friday. They rode twenty-five miles Friday afternoon.

The young folks of Marlinton who visited Highland have returned and report that Highland is a merrier place than Pocahontas. They were there a week and attended two balls, two receptions and four oyster suppers.

Capt. Simms, of Ronceverte, noticed the story in week before last's paper, about the two army officers and the rice and mustard dinner, where the guest refused rice thinking there was more dinner coming, and was pressed to have mustard. He informs us that it was an actual occurrence, his father having heard his friend John Derby, "the father of American humor," tell it as one of his own experiences. It is told in a much better style in "Phoenixiana," by John Derby.

CUT THIS OUT!

CANDY. We will send from now until January 1st, 1898, a limit of five pound sample boxes of all the fine and fancy cream, chocolate, and fruit candies we carry, to any address on receipt of \$1.25; or either a sample pair of all the fine and fancy mixed Candies we carry to any address on receipt of \$2.00. We prepay charges. Orders for Christmas should be made on or before December 22d, and in ordering a box of candy give your express address, and in ordering a pair of candy state your freight shipping point. Address:

THE ROYAL CANDY CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE SAWED-OFF ELOPEMENT IN COURT.

Justice Bird had the whole troupe of performers in the eloping case before him last Thursday. Under the rules of this State when a body misbehaves, threatens sudden death, and breaks the peace generally, if a pistol figures in the fracas, the law works its retribution generally by dropping the greater or less charges and goes for the man for carrying a pistol. Charles Beverage, who is a sort of crazy knight-errant, was assisting in the run-off, and he had flourished a pistol when a brother of the woman came up and took her away from them in spite of the deadly weapon, rescue or no rescue.

Under the charge then of carrying a pistol preferred against the partner in crime, all the dramatic persons came into court. The gay Lothair, Everett Lightner, was there, trying to hide any sober feeling under a laughing exterior, and succeeding very badly. He realizes it is a bad thing to fail when you are running away. Beverage, his go between, was taking it very calmly. The woman was quiet and subdued. The abused husband, Charles Friel, was there in a highly nervous state. He is a little man with a quivering chin. At one time the proceedings worked him up in a towering passion. He made spasmodic efforts to take his coat off, and declared that he was afraid of nobody. A rather unnecessary statement, it would seem, as no one had accused him of cowardice. The brother of the woman, Moff Waugh, appeared as prosecuting witness, and he had done wonders in keeping his sister from taking the irrevocable step. The friends of both sides were conspicuously present, and while on this occasion no one had brought a gun, yet a bulging pocket or two and certain sinister motions led one to believe that all the loose pistols in the country were doing duty there that morning.

N. C. McNeil appeared as counsel for the prosecuting witness. The defendant had no counsel. Incidentally pretty much the whole trouble came out in the evidence. Lightner testified on the stand that he was trying to run away with Friel's wife, in the presence of them both. The evidence of the witnesses in substance is as follows:

L. M. Waugh.

His brother in law had come to his house and told him that Lightner was going to run away that night with his wife. He thought, and got him to go to Ben Wilson's to see if she had gone there, as she had said she was. Went there but did not find her. Some parties told him that she had gone on with Lightner. He took the Marlinton road and struck out pretty hard. About 8 o'clock came upon them in the dark unexpectedly near Col. Levi Gay's. Saw Beverage, and it was the first he knew that he was mixed up in the affair. Rode by the party for about 100 yards. Beverage suddenly pulled out a revolver, cocked it, and told witness to "Git!" Witness answered: "Boys, some of us'll die right here before I do that." Neither got nor died, but took his sister home with him.

Witness introduced a letter to show Beverage's part in the conspiracy. Beverage produced a letter at once to show that he had been conspired with. The "Squire" did not allow the reporter to read these letters, in a manner more righteous than legal. We are informed there is no law in West Virginia permitting evidence to be sealed, but the Squire did right not to read them himself, as he had plenty of evidence to decide on.

Mrs Charles Friel.

Was present and saw Beverage draw a pistol on her brother. Does not recollect what was said. Was very badly frightened.

Charles Friel.

Was at Hugh Sharp's. Amos Sharp had been out rabbit-hunting and came in and told him that he had seen Lightner going through the woods; witness said: "I bet they are going to run off, and I laid spurs to my old mare and went off to Moff's, at a dead gallop. Asked him to follow up while I went up to Hugh Sharp's after some more of my friends." Witness said that Beverage had acted as go-between for his wife and Lightner all summer, carrying letters, etc.

The testimony of the defense was substantially as follows:

Charles Beverage.

"Squire, I never drew no revolver in his face. I told him to git down the road." Witness did not deny that he had a revolver with him, and said, "I did not point it at him."

Everett Lightner.

Was present at the meeting; the night was cloudy, but not dark. Did not see prisoner draw a revolver. Heard no threats made. Said that it was a fact he had met Mrs Friel that night and was trying to leave the country with her. Would not tell any of the circumstances.

The court evidently weighed the testimony and decided that where one side swore positively that the

man had a revolver and the prisoner did not deny it, it was not difficult to find him guilty. He imposed the lightest fine, which is \$25 and costs.

The parties went home and the matter rests here. Lightner has a nice wife and two children. Mrs Friel has one child. It is a very sad business. Beverage is a near-to-do-well who does not seem to realize that he has helped to break up two families of young people who should be enjoying the happiest years of their lives. The best plan for all concerned would be to forget all that has occurred and try to patch up a treaty of peace, and leave the gay Beverage out of the compact.

Football Notes.

L. A. Yeager, class of '99, was unanimously elected captain of next year's University team.

The Oak Grove team, captain Blake King, has won every game it has played this season,—eight matches.

The Buckeye team is in championship form, and Marlinton footballists expect to mobilize a team to meet them on Christmas day. Definite announcement will be made in next week's Times.

The Governor of Georgia has wisely vetoed the bill prohibiting football, under penalty of ball and chain. He sets forth his reasons at great length, holding that the matter is out of the jurisdiction of lawmakers and rests with parents and conductors of schools. The game is popular with Americans because of the latent pugacity and love of fight which is inherent in American character, and which is the greatest safeguard of our national honor.

YELK.

Wilson Courtney run agin. Elk mountain and got a black eye.

John Gibson's old yellow leg hen has been setting on a glass door knob for a month.

Pad Gay's famous bardog "Jim" caught a skunk last Sunday. The dog is not dangerously sick.

John Doyle, of Clover Creek, was on Elk inquiring his way to the Clerk's Office.

The Elk Iron Clads have built a barn on the foot-ball field for Bob Gibson to buck when he gets his dauder up.

Larry May, the long eared husky stone-mason and J. H. G. Wilson the untamed Englishman passed through Elk last week.

Dennis Williams our promising young school teacher is trying to raise a mustache. Keep your sand up Dennis, everything comes to him who waits.

Prof. John D. Rorke, of Marlinton, is on Elk trying to recover his voice. He reports having seen a pet hog shot eighteen times behind the shoulder and has not been able to sleep or sing since.

The literary society is flourishing. Dennis Williams excited the people last Friday night by executing a poem, 38 verses of eight lines each, Doubled and Twisted Metre, entitled, "Buckle on my Sword Mother!" Let the good work go on.

James Jackson, rat catcher to the king has changed the name of Goose Waller Run to Rat Tail Creek. He has caught 30 rats in 31 days in one trap. We suppose one of the rats must have been twins. Who can knock the socks off the above.

John Doyle, of Clover Creek is in an unhappy state of mind, as he has forgotten the date of his wedding. HOOT OWL IKE.

LOCUST.

Fine weather but a little muddy in places.

Barley Hannah has moved back to his father-in-law's.

Pearl and Grace Beard are attending school at Mill Point.

All well but the sick and they are improving.

Mrs S. S. McNeil visited her mother last week.

J. E. McClure is keeping the rocks hot in the Overholt mill.

R. M. Beard & Co. are out looking for more sheep. Dick's a hustler.

There are going to be a couple of weddings on the lowlands in the near future.

Harry Beard butchered a hog last week which tipped the beam at 460 lbs. Who can beat it.

Mistake: It was not Newton Mann who was arrested for embezzlement and taken back to Illinois. It was his brother Clint who found more friends waiting for him than he knew what to do with. He was cleared the jury being out only seven minutes. He has turned the tide and says that he will make it too hot for them. Hurrah for Clint! The toughest hide will hold out the longest!

T. E. Callison has gotten up a nice bunch of cattle that will make the shippers' mouths water by next fall. JUMBO.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me by account will please come forward and settle between now and January 1, 1898, as I must have money to meet my obligations. Come and settle, and save trouble and costs. Yours for business,

R. L. NOTTINGHAM, DUNMORE, W. Va., Nov. 13, 1897.

DUNMORE.

Mrs G. W. Siple is in town. Billy Sheets is off for Beverly with a load of Jakes.

Frank Taylor brought a load of coal from Huttonsville.

C. A. Yeager was in town last week.

We see wheat hauled to Warm Springs and Mill Point to grind.

William Woodell is back from the State of Webster.

Mr Otis Warwick has moved to Mrs Carter's.

E. F. McLaughlin was up to see his friends.

George Baxter has surveyed out some large tracts of land near Dunmore.

We see Charles and Bland Nottingham, Alex. Butterbaugh, and others, back from Peter's camp.

The weather seems to be a little moist at this time and the roads a little soft.

Slaven & Arbogast, the Monterey tanners, were doing some work in our neighborhood last week.

Joseph C. Gay, one of the cattle kings, brought over a nice lot of cattle to be fed.

Mrs R. R. Mason and Miss Lucy Kincaid spent Saturday night in Huttonsville.

Wash Hoover took a wagon-load of pork, chickens, and eggs to Hantersville to trade for goods.

Miss Lucy Siple is going to Highland and Bath to be gone 3 months.

Died: At S. B. Hannah's, on the 8th, Miss Maggie Ervine aged about 35 years.

Died, at her home at Frost, Mrs Henry Rider, aged 86 years. She was a splendid woman.

Harry Taylor is off for the State of Webster to work in the lumber camp.

Peyton Moore and Kemp Swecker are selling "The First Battle," by William J. Bryan, a book that every man should read.

JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

LOBELIA.

Joseph Snedegar says he has a voter.

Henry Casebolt has not been well for some time.

Mrs Lizzie Hill is on the sick list.

Richard Beard has captured a pet; something in the shape of a donkey, but carries a flag high, in the air when interrupted.

Mud, rain and sleet, and hog killing over. J. B. Grimes had one that weighted 396, and P. Henry killed three that tipped the beam at 1164.

Andrew Boggs, of Greenbrier, and Miss Mettie Simmons were married by Rev S. C. Morgan on December 8, and, judging from the noise, there was a big serenade that night.

An agent from Ronceverte in the interest of the Republican paper just started there. He is enrolling quite a lot of subscribers. We wish him much success, but let us not forget our own county paper.

A. W. Hill is taking a business course at Parkersburg.

Coon hunting is the order of the night. Coons are very plentiful almost everywhere; and the scarcity of mast in the mountains having brought them in to the cornfields. OBSERVER.

Ferguson's Photograph Gallery is coming to Marlinton. The finest of pictures at lowest of prices. Wait for him.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods coming in every week and go out at the same rate. Come when you will I have something new; and good bargains for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it will pay you to investigate my goods and prices.

I am still buying Grain of all kinds, Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arabuck Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 44 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 20 to 30c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$3.00 to \$12.00

If you want your picture enlarged at half-price, I will have it done.

Yours for business,

S. J. BOGGS,

HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be happy, healthy, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cures guaranteed. Booklets and samples free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BUCKEYE.

Plenty of mud and some rain.

Rev Hogsett preached at the Upper Church Sunday night.

Rumor says we will have some weddings in the near future.

William Dean, of Lobelia, was in this part last week.

Jasper Aldridge is building a new barn on his farm at Buckeye.

Mrs Mary Rodgers gave a party to the young people one night last week.

The sick are improving. Dennis McNeil closed his school on account of sickness, but he is some better now.

Andy Campbell returned, last week, from Buckhannon, where he was visiting his sister, Mrs Ida Outright.

A. P. Landes' horse broke loose last Sunday, left his cart on a gate post and tore the harness to pieces. The horse was soon caught, but the cart was so wrecked that it could not be moved for a day or two.

John Atkinson killed thirteen nice hogs. ROVER.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

MARRIED. Tallman-Sheets.

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, at Wanless, Mr John H. Tallman and Miss Allie Sheets, by Rev. Quin Burr. The attendants were Misses Alice Sutton, Josie Tallman, Ann Cassell, and Messrs. Jacob Galford, James McLaughlin, and Anderson Tallman.

Thomas-Galford.

At 4 p. m. on Dec. 9th, at McLaughlin Church on Back Alleyghany, Mr George W. Thomas and Miss Mary Galford were united in marriage by Rev H. Quin Burr.

My, that made me jump!

is such a common expression, and it comes from such a common cause—poor blood and from starved nerves.

Why suffer the tormenting terror of nervousness, when you could be permanently cured by

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE. It acts upon the blood more healthfully and speedily than any other blood purifier.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Price, \$1 for a quart bottle at any druggist.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

MARLINTON HOUSE

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms. per day - \$1 & \$1.50 per meal - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER. - - Proprietor.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS—

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 1\$. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hands, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices: Good Prints, from 4c to 6c, Scotch Lawn 5c, Sateen 8c, Ginghams, 6c, Cable twill 11c, Cambric 4c & 5c, Ticking 15c, Table Oilcloth 10c, Over Shirts 19c to 60c, Overalls, 35c to 90c, Jeans 85c and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10c to 45c, Hose 5c to 18c, Half Hose 5 and 10c, Lady's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.90, Tobacco, 23c to 55c, Arabuck Coffee, 12c, Mowing Scythes 45c and 65c, Snaths 40 and 50c, Hay Forks 30 and 40c. Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash.

Submissively yours,

G. L. HANNAH,

YELK, W. VA.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Take Cascara Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THERE IS THE BEST IN EVERY THING—

Here it is in **Airtight Wood Heaters.**



Wood Economy
Saving of Labor
Cleanliness
Perfection
Durability
Comfort.

You will admit this if you see the Stove.

SHORT Settlements make long friends
The year will soon be up;
I want to close up my old books,
I also want my money—
Come in please and settle up.
Let us see that every thing is
Satisfactory regarding the account;
Pay all you can and take up
Your account, giving note for balance.
Truly,
Paul Golden.

We are Ready for Christmas!

Our holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost variety. The presents you want at the prices you like are all included in our splendid line of—

JEWELRY, LADIES CAPES, CLOAKS, CLOCKS, BLANKETS, FASCINATORS, GLOVES, ALBUMS, MACKINTOSHES, TABLE LINEN, KNIVES & FORKS, DOLLS, TOYS, SILK MUFFLERS, Handkerchiefs, Looking glasses, Toilet Cases, Etc.

A fine line of Ladies Trimmed Latest Style Hats. Lamps.

Appropriate, sensible gifts for old and young are features of this magnificent stock, which commends itself to holiday buyers. If you wish to make few or many cheap presents this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

SOL. DAVIS,
Green Bank, W. Va.

ASSASSINATED!

We do not mean to assassinate you, as Wilkes Booth did Abraham Lincoln, but warn you of the truth that you are daily assassinating your Pocket Book by not giving us your trade. Our stock is fresh, and constant increase of Business show that Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shopworn goods to remain on our shelves, and Money with Order enables us to obtain Bargains which we gladly share with our customers. This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't tell what the bottom price of an article until you see it. Every day in the year is a Here-bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth Investigation and all are invited to be convinced that as to Quality of stock and Lowness of Prices we surpassed by none. We want your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' experience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 22

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 22.
This quarter saw our writing desk as polished as a piano. It has a 3-inch beveled plate top and a deep drawer below, in mahogany. **\$3.95** is our special price for this \$10 desk.
(Mail orders filled promptly.)
We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 15 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.
JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.
Please mention this paper.



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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

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LAWYER,
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All legal business will receive prompt attention.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

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PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Biographic.

The progenitor of the McCarty connexion, and one of the earliest pioneers in our county, was Timothy McCarty, a native of Ireland. He settled on Knapp's Creek, previously to the Revolution, and was a soldier in that memorable war for independence. He could speak from experience that hard was the contest for liberty and the struggle for independence. With his humble hand he helped to make the history that forms one of the most instructive chapters in the annals of human endeavor for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

His first marriage was with Nancy Honeyman, and settled on lands now in the possession of Wilson Rider and the Gibson Brothers near Frost, thence moved to Browns Mountain and opened up the property now owned by Amos Barlow. By the first marriage there were seven sons: Daniel, Preston, Justin, James, Thomas,—the names of the other two not remembered. All of these sons were soldiers in the war of 1812, and but one ever returned to Pocahontas, Daniel McCarty, to live. The rest either perished in the war, or went to Tennessee, or Kentucky.

Timothy McCarty's second marriage was with Jane Waugh, a sister of Samuel Waugh of The Hills, whose memoirs recently appeared in The Times. By this marriage there were thirteen children. The names of but eight are in hand: Eli, Reuben, Samuel, Jacob, Nancy, Jane, Martha, and Sally.

Nancy was married to Robert McClary, a saddler at Mill Point, and finally went to Ohio. Jane became Mrs Harvey Casebolt, and after living awhile at the head of Locust Creek, went to one of the western counties of West Virginia.

Sally was married to Ezekiel Boggs, in Greenbrier County.

Eli married Margaret, daughter of Levi Moore, junior, and lived most of his married life on the place lately occupied by John Simmons, head of Stony Creek. His daughter Jane was married to John Simmons. Robert, Amanda, Margaret, Calvin, Milton, Warwick, and Nancy are the children of Mr and Mrs John Simmons.

Reuben McCarty lived and died unmarried.

Samuel Waugh McCarty married Phebe Moore, daughter of "Pennsylvania" John Moore and Margaret Moore his wife. Their children were James, George, Margaret, William, Elizabeth, and Peter. In reference to Samuel McCarty's family the following particulars are available:

James McCarty went to Ohio, married Mary Hodden, and thence went to Minnesota. His second marriage was with Melissa Overly.

George McCarty, a Union soldier, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, Company I, killed in 1864 at the battle of Winchester under Sheridan.

William McCarty, a Union soldier, 10th West Virginia Regiment Company A, died at home, 1871.

Margaret McCarty was married to James Curry, and they went to Kansas.

Elizabeth McCarty, a life-long invalid, but an industrious, useful person, died a few years since at the old homestead.

Peter McCarty was a Union veteran, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, Company I. He married Elizabeth Araminta Hill, daughter of Aaron Hill, on Hills Creek, and resides on the homestead near Dille's Mill. The names of their children, James William, Leanna Frances, Amos Hedrick, Albert Granville, Carrie Virginia, and Mary.

Jacob McCarty, son of Timothy McCarty, was a member of the West Virginia legislature in the reconstructive period. His first marriage was with Annie Boggs, of Greenbrier, and lived on Droop Mountain. There were six children by this marriage: Samuel, Elizabeth, Mahala, Melissa, Julia, and Franklin. The second mar-

riage was with Hannah Brock, of Droop Mountain. George and Fanny are the children by this marriage. George McCarty lives on the homestead on Droop Mountain overlooking the Hillsboro charming landscape.

Miss Susie McCarty and her brothers, James H. and Thomas, teachers in the public schools, are the grand-children of Jacob McCarty. Their parents Samuel and Elizabeth McCarty, of Bruffey's Creek.

Jacob McCarty, Esq., as already intimated was prominent in the political affairs of our county, soon after the war between the States. He seems to have been quite ready at repartee. Soon after his return from Wheeling some one undertook to guy him in this fashion: "Well, Jake, you have been to the legislature and found out what a fool you are."

"Yes," rejoined Mr McCarty, "and that is more than you can say for yourself."

Daniel McCarty was the only one of the seven sons of Timothy McCarty that went to the war of 1812 and returned to Pocahontas permanently. His wife was Elizabeth, daughter of "Pennsylvania" John Moore, and they lived on Brown's Mountain. Their children were George, John David, Margaret, Louisa, and Jane; and in reference to them we learn that George married Eliza Herold and settled where Sheldon Moore, Esq., now lives. The names of George's children were Andrew, Lanty, Catherine, Ella, and Lillie.

John David McCarty married Susan Harper, and lived near Hillsboro. Their children were Ellis, Julia Anise, Mrs George H. Curry, who died August, 1897; Sherman, who perished in a tan vat; Martha and Della dying young.

Margaret McCarty was married to Jeremiah Dille, and lived near Mt. Tabor. Her children were Jasper, Margaret, who was Mrs C. J. Hill; Sally Jane, now Mrs Martin Hoover, of Kansas.

Louisa became Mrs Warwick Jackson.

Jane was married to Henry Tomlinson, and settled in Iowa.

Daniel McCarty when in service was in the company commanded by Captain William Cackley, living at the time at Mill Point. He was greatly attached to his captain and seemed never to tire in rehearsing the deeds of kindness and careful attention performed by his greatly esteemed captain.

Among his war stories the old soldier seemed to take great delight in telling how the turkeys would make him run into camp when he would be foraging for something fresh to eat for his messmates.

In explaining how this could be for a soldier brave as he claimed himself to have been, Daniel would shut one eye, wink with the other, fix his tobacco, and study awhile and if he happened to be in a refreshment room he would have to have a nip of thirty-cent Kerr's Creek whisky. When ready he would tell in slow and measured tones how he would bait fish-hooks with grains of corn and then throw the line where the turkeys could see it, and when one would take the bait it would start right for him and he would break for the camp, and the old gobbler would never stop nor let him alone until it was knocked on the head. Then it was his time to tackle the brave old critter and fix him for a turkey roast, for giving him such a scare and hard race.

When it was intimated that it took him a very long time to tell nothing much at last, his rejoinder would come quick as lightning. When there is nothing much to talk to, it takes time to say nothing much, as the Preacher tells us.

We have thus traced as well as we could the family history of Timothy McCarty, with such assistance as Mrs Margaret Simmons and James H. McCarty were able to render. The friends of the relationship owe their thanks mainly to them for the cheerful and valuable help they gave the compiler. The narrative is brought down within the memory and observation of the living. Some mem-

ber of the McCarty connexion should take special pains to preserve this paper and collect materials for correction and expansion at some future day. The same ought to be done by the friends of all the pioneers whose family annals may be given in these biographic memoranda, week after week.

One hundred years ago but few persons in our region were more generally known and more talked about than Timothy McCarty. He claimed to be a native of Ireland, his name indicates Scotch parentage. He was one of the renowned Scotch-Irish emigrants who were refugees for conscience sake, and were looking for homes where they might live unmolested by the restrictions that made their lives so unhappy at that period of bloody agitation in the old country. The people of East Virginia wanted a living wall between them and the Indians. They differed from the Chinese. The Chinese made their wall of brick and stone to shut out the Tartars. The East Virginians thought a living wall would be cheaper, sooner built, and serve a better purpose, and so they prevailed on their governor to offer special privileges and inducements to any who might venture to settle the Valley of Virginia and the regions adjacent.

Timothy McCarty was one of the persons that came, one of those who stood faithfully to his post in the struggle for American Independence. He is one of the few revolutionary veterans buried in our mountain land, and it would be well if his grave could be identified and kept from being forgotten.

W. T. P.

A LETTER TO THE TEACHERS.

THEIR DUTIES, ETC.
DEAR FELLOW TEACHERS:
Considering the importance of brevity in an article that may not be of interest to all the readers of The Times, I shall ask you to accept some of my statements upon faith without presenting details of argument to prove them.

I desire to call your attention to a few thoughts concerning the duties and responsibilities which you have assumed. Lord Bacon, in his "Maxims of the Law," said: "I hold every man to be a debtor to his profession." A teacher certainly is debtor to his profession, and he should cherish an honest pride in it and should never lose sight of the final purpose of his work.

Now, let me call your attention to the following important duties: It is your duty to see that the Graded Course of Study is properly introduced into your school. If you will turn to page 16 of the Manual you will find the following: "For you, in compliance with the law, the Manual and Course of Study has been prepared, for it is for you to see that it is followed."

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fying his school. Therefore, be sure that your work is correct.

Statistics are worthless unless accurate, and the large sums of money expended by the State in distributing the same is a waste, if they are not correct in every particular.

Almost every mail brings to the office of the State Superintendent letters of inquiry from the office of the National Commissioner of Education, or from various institutions, States and Nations regarding our State educational work, and to these interrogations the department is unable to make intelligent reply because of the failure or neglect of those charged with the duty of supplying the desired information. Now, fellow teacher, to make a correct report of your school work is one of your most important duties and there is not a blank handed you but which should be properly filled. The Legislature has made ample provisions for collecting and placing the State in possession of valuable information by furnishing blanks, etc., and the law must be enforced by all whose duty it is to see that it is enforced.

The Secretary of the Board of Education is prohibited by law from issuing to a teacher a draft for his last month's salary until said teacher has delivered to him a properly kept term register.

A correct enumeration of the school youth is one of the most important matters connected with the school work of the State, for it is the basis upon which the distributable school fund of the State is disbursed. The law makes it the duty of the teacher in each sub-district, before the end of his school and not later than the first day of April in each year, to make an enumeration of all the scholars residing in his sub-district. This is one of your most important duties.

Teachers should not use unauthorized text-books. In regard to Grammar, I will say that according to the rulings of the Attorney General the only authorized books on this subject are Hyde's.

Many inquiries reach me regarding the compulsory school attendance law. Some claim the enforcement of the law is impossible, and are willing to violate it. I clip the following from the West Virginia School Journal: "If the law is a bad one it should be enforced all the more rigidly for by so doing its speedy repeal would be rendered very nearly certain. If the law is a good one, it certainly should receive the support of all loyal citizens. But, above all, the law should be faithfully executed by teachers and school officers, because it is the supreme law of the State and as such should be sacredly respected."

So far this year the school attendance has been good, and I believe that an earnest effort on the part of the teachers and trustees will accomplish much for the cause of education.

With best wishes for your well-fare, I remain, Your most obedient servant,
D. L. BARLOW,
County Supt. of Schools.

An oysterman of Alexandria, Va found a gold collar button in the shell of an oyster, according to a local paper.

Brush the hair daily through to the scalp, and occasionally apply Hall's Hair Renewer, and a luxuriant head of hair will be maintained of a natural hue.

THIRTEEN potatoes, all grown into one, found on the farm of a Traverse City, Michigan, man, carried an obvious suggestion and the farmer promptly forwarded the batch to the Hon Potato Pingree.

When a horse fell into a large and deep well at Henderson, N. C., some practical genius attached a hose to a near-by hydrant and, turning on the water, filled up the well and floated the horse to the top, whence rescue was comparatively easy.

"I suffered with bronchitis for nearly five years. My physician prescribed for me without producing favorable results, and finally advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have taken six bottles of this medicine, and am now a

Ticklish Things.

Coughs are ticklish things. Nowhere does the tickling say: "I was tickled to death," come nearer being true, than in the case of a severe cough. Do you know the feeling? The tickling in the throat, that you writhe under and fight against, until at last you break out in a paroxysm of coughing? Why not cure the cough and enjoy unbroken rest? You can do so by using

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Notions.

Mark Twain's latest work, "Following the Equator. A Journey around the World," is said to be one of his best productions. He gives an extract from an obituary notice, which all country editors who have vainly tried to express the woe which they did not feel, and write something affecting, will appreciate. It was composed by a native of India, about his uncle, Onocool Chunder Mookerjee, and published in Calcutta:

"And having said these words he hermetically sealed his lips, not to open them again. All the well-known doctors of Calcutta that could be procured for a man of his position and wealth were brought,—Doctors Payne, Payrer, and Nil-madhub Mookerjee, and others; they did what they could do with their puissance and knack of medical knowledge, but it proved after all as if to milk the ram! His wife and children had not the mournful consolation to hear his last words; he remained *sotto voce* for a few hours, and then was taken from us at 6:12 P. M. According to the caprice of God which passeth understanding."

There is one Virginia Republican who wants a job and he seems to go after it as a matter of right, to judge from the following letter which he wrote to the President:

Hon William McKinley,
Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: I helped save the country in 1896 and am anxious to keep it saved; but am now a statesman out of a job and without visible means of support. Unfortunately I am too heavy for light work and too light for heavy work, and unless you hit the civil service a swipe in the solar plexus and come to my relief I am afraid I shall perish.

I am in many respects especially entitled to recognition by your administration. I was born several years ago while quite young, read law part of a while, and have practiced occasionally. I am now the only surviving private of the Confederate Army. Since our flag went down in gloom at Appomattox I have suffered constantly. I have never been married, but have had yellow fever, have been drowned, burned alive, blown up at sea, swallowed by a shark, and served as Republican County Chairman during the campaign of 1896.

If you will call at my office I will confer with you on the problems confronting your Administration, or I am willing to correspond with regularly. Always enclose stamp for reply. If you need me in Washington send ticket, and I will come at once.

Your Administration will be a failure unless I get "something equally as good."

Very truly yours,
FRANK WYSOR,
Pulaski, Va., Dec. 12.

The sun has a spot on it which can be observed for an indefinite length of time by means of a smoked glass. A few weeks ago some astronomers said in more or less sensational journals that the sun was about to give birth to a new world that was meant to either destroy the earth or affect it in some direful manner. They maintained that when the glowing mass passed near the earth it would burn it to a cinder. Still people persisted in saving up money for old old age and making arrangements for making both ends meet, rather than for meeting the end. The new world has turned out to be a sun-spot 100,000 miles in diameter. Through the most powerful tele-

scopes it appears a dark swirling mass which spreads with great rapidity. It is the greatest seen on the sun since 1892. The effect on the weather is beneficial. It will make the winter more endurable and we are not apt to suffer from any great extremes of temperature during the sun-spot season.

The Use of the Tooth-Brush.

"It is but a little thing," says The Hospital, "yet on its proper use depends much of the happiness of modern man. Why civilized teeth should be so rotten is a question which has often been debated, and probably the true answer is more complex than one would think. Many good mothers are content to put all toothache down to lollipops; but that sugar in itself is not responsible for bad teeth is proved by the splendid 'vories' often possessed by negroes who practically live upon the sugar cane, and thrive upon it, too, during the whole of the season when it is in maturity. Dental decay is common enough, however, among negroes in towns, and it seems clear that the caries of the teeth, which is so common among most civilized races, is due not to any particular article of diet so much as to digestive and nutritive changes imposed upon us by our mode of life, and to some extent by the fact that by hook or by crook we do somehow manage to live, notwithstanding our bad teeth; whereas, in a state of nature, the toothless man soon dies. Recognizing, then, that until the time arrives when some great social reformer either mends or ends our present social conditions, our teeth will tend to rot, and that, whatever the predisposing causes, the final act in the production of caries is the lodgment of microbes on and around the teeth, we see that for long to come the tooth-brush will be a necessity if the health is to be maintained. It is only by the frequent use of this little instrument that those minute accumulations can be removed which are at the root of the mischief. A few elementary lessons in bacteriology would, we fancy, greatly startle many people, and certainly would show them the futility of trusting to one scrub a day. The fact is, that if people, instead of looking at the tooth-brush from an esthetic point of view, and scrubbing away with tooth-powders (!) to make their front teeth white, would regard it merely as an aid to cleanliness, they would see that the time to use it is after meals and at night, not just in the morning only, when the debris left from the day before has been fermenting and breeding acid all night through. They would all see how inefficient an instrument the comm on tooth-brush is unless it is used with considerable judgment. One of the secondary advantages of spending a good deal of money on dentistry is that at least one learns the value of one's teeth. By the time we have got them dotted over with gold stoppings and gold crowns we learn to take care of them, even altho that may involve the trouble of cleaning them more than once a day and using perhaps more than one brush for the purpose.

"An exchange reports," says Electricity, "that in a recent examination that was made of some 'electric belts' sold by a street fakir it was found that beneath a strip of gauze was a layer of dry mustard. When the wearer perspired a little the mustard was moistened and set up a burning sensation, and the deluded victim believed a current of electricity was passing through him."

That there is an honesty rising superior to business avarice even in this sordid age appears from the experience of a Topeka sporting man. He wrote to a cigarette company that he had saved the pictures in 1,200 packages of cigarettes which he had smoked, and asked what prize the company would offer for them. He received an answer saying that the company would give him a coffin if he would smoke as many more.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
 Marlinton, Friday, Dec. 24, 1897.
 Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

WHAT a glory doth this world put on
 For him who, with a fervent heart,
 goes forth
 Under the bright and glorious sky,
 and looks
 On duties well performed and days
 well spent!
 For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves
 Shall have a voice, and give him
 eloquent teachings;
 He shall so hear the solemn hymn
 that Death
 Has lifted up for all, that he shall
 go
 To his long resting-place without
 a tear. —Longfellow.

THE Greenbrier Valley Democrat, published at Ronceverte, appeared last week.

AN overall factory will be started in Staunton about the first of the year.

THE anti-football bill of Virginia met an untimely end in the Senate the other day. The score stood 21 to 12.

ONE printing company addresses circulars to "Arsenic Price, Marlinton, W. Va.," and they invariably turn up in the box of the editor of this paper.

COLONEL R. W. EARTHAM claims that his life was saved in the encounter with Thomson by reason of his wearing the left hind foot of a grave-yard rabbit in this vest-pocket.

JOSEPH McKenna, of California, Attorney General, has been nominated by the President as a justice of the Supreme Court, for the place made vacant by the resignation of Justice Fields.

THE man at the head of the wheat corner in Chicago, which caused such a jump in December wheat, is Joseph Leiter, a millionaire, aged thirty years. A few years ago he came out of Harvard, and has since then been making things to hum in Chicago.

THE Mormon church is steadily growing. They carry their religion into politics and run the municipal governments of Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah. It is likely that the United States Senator elected next year will be a Mormon. The church made more converts the past twelve months than in any one year of the history of the Mormons. They have in the field 1400 missionaries, all whom work without pay.

CONGRESS has passed an act prohibiting pelagic sealing to Americans. Pelagic means pertaining to the deep sea, or high sea, which is three miles from the coast. Congressman Dorr opposed the bill. Pelagic or pelagian, the adjective, comes from pelagus, Latin, the sea. The noun Pelagian, means a follower of Pelagius, a monk who lived in the fourth century, and who denied original sin and asserted the doctrine of free will and the merit of good works. Maybe our representative is pelagian from all points of view.

THE Judge of the Circuit Court of Tucker county sentenced Colonel Eastham to confinement in the county jail of Tucker county for a period of two years. He was convicted of involuntary manslaughter, which is pronounced a misdemeanor. While the code does not limit the punishment, it has always been understood that when a prisoner was to serve a longer term than 12 months it was a proper case for the penitentiary, consequently a felony. The sentence is clearly against the spirit of the law. Voluntary manslaughter, a crime of greater importance than involuntary manslaughter, is punishable by a penalty of from one to five years in the penitentiary. Surely the intention of the law was to make the punishment for the latter less than the least punishment for the graver offense. We have heard of this judge's hostility to this defendant, and had supposed that the reports were greatly exaggerated. But the animus shown by his ignoring all precedent to punish the accused severely, leads us to believe that he is both judge of the homicide and an avenger of blood. We have no use for a man who is as "bandy with his gun" as is Earth m, but a judge should not by his sentence raise the crime from what the jury has found.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

The question of postal savings banks, agitated so extensively this year, is one of real interest to country people. We have endeavored to gather some facts in relation to the matter for the information of those of our readers who may not have read up on the question. If a bill is passed by the present congress, there will most likely be at least three postal-banks established in this county. At the two money order offices, Academy and Huntersville, and at Marlinton, which is not a money-order office, but which pays a larger revenue than either of the other; but which, by reason of neglect has never been made a money-order office.

There are pending in Congress three bills, all on practically the same lines, seeking the establishment of postal savings banks. One was prepared by Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina; one by the Chicago Record, which has flooded the country with literature on the subject; and one by banker Bell, of St. Louis.

The Postmaster General has been investigating the matter, and in his annual message has strongly indorsed the proposition. The system has been in existence in other countries for many years. It was established in Great Britain in 1861; France in 1882; Austria in 1883; Canada, 1868; Italy, 1876; Belgium, 1869; Sweden, 1884; Netherlands, 1881; Sandwich Islands, 1886. It is needless to say that it has worked admirably.

The object is to cultivate the habit of saving. It is almost a national trait that the American can make money but cannot save it. On the other hand, there is a class of people who save hundreds of dollars by hoarding it in their houses. This is dead money, as it remains out of circulation, and most of them if they had the government for security would deposit it and it would draw interest. The postal department has ascertained that thousands of people when they have money on hand will go to a money-order office and buy a money order payable to themselves and keep it sometimes for years, in order that it may be safe. They not only lose all interest, but actually pay for the privilege of having the government use their money.

The bills provide for a rate of 2 to 2½ per cent. on deposits. One of the most serious objections which have been raised by those opposed to the bill is that the government could not use to advantage the immense amount of money which would accrue. This has been successfully answered by those pushing the measure, that the government pays more rent for postal cars and buildings than would pay interest to all depositors. And besides this the national debt could be held in a few years by the people of small savings, in the manner that the national debt of France was conveyed to the people by means of the postal savings bank. There would be no more combinations to cause distrust over the sale of United States bonds.

The People's Party has always advocated postal saving banks, but as it comes up in Congress this session it is not a party measure. Bankers do not oppose the measure, as a rule, for it will tend to educate the people as to the convenience and usefulness of banks. The United States has proved its stability as a nation, in spite of W. T. Stead's lies in his new book, "Despairing Democracy"; and the advocates of these bills point out that the depositors with the government will ever be against revolutionary movements to overthrow the government, and add strength and stability to the nation.

WILLIAM FULTON, a farmer, dropped dead on the street in Lynchburg, last Friday. Five minutes before his death he said: "I have worked hard for thirty years and am now going to enjoy myself." It is a parallel case to the man who said: "Soul, take thine ease."

Urox summing up the amounts called for in matter of appropriations it is found that the call is for \$462,647,885. This is about \$32,000,000 more than last year. One-fourth of this is for pensions. The increase over last year is mainly for pensions. It is estimated that one in every seventy persons is now a pensioner. This means that one of every fourteen families in our country is partly or entirely supported by the government.

RAILROAD TALK.

We can never be happy over railroads. We have been hungering and thirsting for a railroad for years, and now that one is to be built, the engineering corps have surveyed two routes and the people of the county are about to fall out over which line shall be built. Knowing that it is a circumstance over which we have no control, we should all be content to take the goods the gods provide.

Of the two routes the longer is that which runs to the Greenbrier River at Marlinton and thence up the banks of that stream to the forks. The distance from White Sulphur is 82 miles. The other diverges from this route at Driscoll and goes up Knapp's Creek and across the country to the river at Sitlington's Creek. This line would be 71 miles long. Those interested in the short line, mainly county land owners, were very confident that Marlinton would miss the road after all, until this week. The newspapers report that the road will be eighty miles long, since the first meeting of the stock holders, and and if this be true the Marlinton route has been selected.

A railroad built across the eastern section of the county would not develop the county to anything like the extent a road up the Greenbrier would. For instance, the Levels, the richest farming section of Pocahontas, if not of the State, would continue to go to the depot at Ronceverte, on the main line of the Chesapeake and Ohio, instead of using a depot at Driscoll. With a railroad depot in ten miles at Marlinton "Egypt" would increase her crops of grain three-fold. The quarries of marble, the finest in the United States, could be developed. Then take the Elk country. It has been called the land of milk and honey until the expression is trite. A railroad at Driscoll could not take her custom away from the West Virginia Central, at Beverly.

On the other hand, the people living on the shorter line would none of them be over ten miles from a railroad depot if the longer line were built. There is no coal east of Greenbrier River, and the iron deposits will be traversed before the routes diverge.

It is thought that the Greenbrier River Lumber Company owns a controlling interest in the stock of the Greenbrier Railway Company. Their lands lie on the Greenbrier River from Marlinton to the Forks. Anyone who has studied the situation of their holdings in this county, and those of Colonel McGraw, know that on the Marlinton route from the town of Huntersville to the forks of the river, a distance of nearly fifty miles, that the bed of the road will be on their lands. This refers to people who have no use for lands in this county unless there is a railroad here to make the land worth paying taxes on.

There is no rivalry between the towns of Huntersville and Marlinton in this matter, for which we may be truly thankful. If one misses the railroad the other will too, and for once we are fighting for the same thing.

Another gratifying circumstance is that this company does not seem at all disposed to skin the county of Pocahontas out of a subscription of \$50,000. The stock in the road must evidently be worth having, or else the directors do not believe in making themselves cheap enough to ask for public aid.

Pocahontas with sixty miles of railroad will be a different county from what it is now. It will blossom like a rose, and when the companies and corporations take the timber away, we will see a healthy farming class peopling the county and making this one of the most important districts of the State.

Hawaii Calls Time.

The Hawaiian protest before the Federal Senate against the annexation of Hawaii to the United States starts out as follows:

"PALAPALA HOPII KUE HOOHUAINA.

"I Ka Mea Mahaloia William McKinley, Presidenta, a me ka Aha Senate, o Amerika Hoipuiua."

"Me ka Mahalo; No ka mea, ua waihoia aku imua o ka Aha Senate o Amerika Hoipuiua he Kuhihahi no ka Hooihui aku ia. Hawaii nei in Amerika Hoipuii oleloia, no ka nonooia ma korn kauman iloa o Dekemabara, M. H., 1897: nolaila." —Etc., etc.

That certainly looks as if it ought to be effective.—Richmond Dispatch.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tracts or lots of land in the County of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-payment of taxes for the years 1895 and 1896, will be offered for sale by the undersigned Sheriff, at public auction, at the front door of the Court-house of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon, on Tuesday, the 4th day of January, 1898. Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon, as set forth in the following table:

NAMES OF PERSONS CHARGED WITH TAXES.	QUANTITY OF LAND.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION.	Amount of taxes, interest, costs of publication, and commissions being paid, necessary to redeem before sale.	Total amount of taxes, interest, costs of publication, commissions, and fees for receipt.
Green Bank District	Acres.			
Arbogast Sol Est.	10	Alleghany mt	47	72
" W F Est	60	" "	2 34	2 59
" Adams Est	55 80	ad A M V Arbogast	9 62	9 87
" Same	58 120	ad B M Yeager	12 10	12 35
" Same	50	" "	1 99	2 24
" Jacob H	10	Home place	50	75
" Maggie E	81	waters Deer creek	4 38	4 63
" Adam C	35	Spillman place	3 25	3 50
" Same	5	waters G. River	40	65
" J. R. & L S Tusk	1600	" "	13 14	13 39
Burner Virginia	131	Big mtn	2 51	2 76
Bradshaw J B	1	Coopers Barn	1 58	1 83
Beverage Jno H	83	waters Deer creek	1 75	2 00
" Same	22	E G R	71	96
Carpenter Chas	264	Thomas Creek	2 58	2 83
Campbell J B Hrs	60	Wts Gr. r	3 37	3 62
Carpenter Margaret C	46	Thomas creek	2 27	2 52
Conningham Lubana	129 40	Little river	6 82	7 07
Carpenter Jno Sr est	143 80	Thomas creek	6 31	6 56
Collins W H	100	W G R	1 57	1 82
Darnell W S	225	near Trav Repose	5 01	5 26
Davis Jno W est	15	Buffalo mt	60	85
Dever Jno's est	248	Alleghany mt	3 44	3 69
Daniel Henderson	160	near Trav Repose	7 02	7 27
Darah E H Kitter		hd wts Gr river	6 35	6 60
" M J Clark	240	" "	46 51	46 76
Driscoll Jno & J M	1839	E N Moore tract	3 69	3 94
" P Kinsports	200	hdwts Gr river	53 90	54 15
" Same	1600	" "	28 12	28 37
" Same	800	" "	13 20	13 45
" Same	381	" "	55 07	55 32
" Same	1641	" "	2 36	2 61
" Same	60	East	14 09	14 34
" Same	410	" "	14 39	14 64
" Same	420	" "	21 67	21 92
" Same	637	" "	20 33	20 58
" Same	597	Alleghy mts	2 04	2 29
Ervin Ed's est	50	" "	99	1 24
Gregg Geo A	10	Boreman's run	11 87	12 12
Galford Thos Hrs	138	Brush run	4 20	4 45
Gragg Barbara M	116	wts Deer creek	3 25	3 50
Gum Polly S	70	Buffalo run	6 16	6 41
Gragg Jno W	100	" "	87	1 12
" Same	9	" mt	4 44	4 69
" Same	245	J H A Land	2 37	2 62
" Same	120	Ally mt	1 83	2 08
Gilmore Alex	120	1/2 of 596a tract	5 43	5 68
Hutton Alf	298	hd N Fork	1 02	1 27
Heveners J est	20	near forks Gr river	3 43	3 68
Hamilton Wm hrs	132	Back Alleghany	76	1 01
" Same	30	McNeill land	5 35	5 60
Hutton N B	298	Gr river	7 01	7 26
Houchin Ellis est	100	adj Arbogast	7 96	8 21
" Same	130	Salisbury run	1 58	1 83
Lantz Annie E	100	Back Ally mt	93	1 18
McLaughlin Jas L	7	" "	2 81	3 06
" Same	16 80	Deer creek	50	75
" Same	12	" "	1 08	1 33
" Dan Est	45	Thomas creek	47 17	47 42
McCutcheon Jno B	2800	wts Gr River	1 37	1 62
" Same	77	Elk Lick run	11 20	11 45
" Same	80	Ally mt	3 19	3 44
Pallin Louise C	84	Deer creek	2 56	2 81
Pugh Marietta R	29 20	Greenbrier	4 59	4 84
Rheinstrom Alf	125	Buffalo mt	3 20	3 45
Rader W F & P B	120	" "	3 92	4 17
Slaton Robt G	107	" "	1 53	1 78
" W J	20	Leather Ridge	99	1 24
" Same	40	Back Alleghany	9 31	9 56
Sheets Jacob's est	135	adj A Nottingham	11 10	11 35
Sutton Wilson R	81	" "	1 27	1 52
" Same	13	Forks Gr river	22 58	22 83
Simmons Sallie &	887	Greenbrier	7 84	8 09
" E E Butchers hrs	53	W wts Deer creek	4 52	4 77
Sutton Geo M	50	Little mtn	95	1 20
" Same	50	hdwts Gr River	2 75	3 00
Scott Frk B	100	wts Gr River	27 63	27 88
Tark R S & J L Arbogast	1600	hd	2 76	3 01
Whitescarver J M	100	Alleghany	13 19	13 44
Wade Chas	507	" "	3 59	3 84
Edray District				
Armstrong B F	51	R L Run	1 04	1 29
Barnes M L	30	" "	1 97	2 22
Brown H (col)	70	Swgo creek	1 20	1 45
Burgess Paul D	18 10	" "	2 70	2 95
" B M	150	Old Field Fk Elk	7 05	7 30
Ervin Wm D	160	Gr River	2 08	2 33
Friel A A	140	W Gr River	1 25	1 50
" Jos est	30	" "	2 93	3 18
" Same	167	W Thorny creek	3 92	4 17
" Same	305	Sulphur Spring	4 52	4 77
Gay M J	11	" "	14 39	14 64
Gibson M E F & M	444	Big Spring	16 80	17 05
" O Hannah	700	End Cheat mt	5 30	5 55
Gatewood Warwk est	26 80	Big Spring of Elk	12 68	12 93
" Same	215 80	" "	28 31	28 56
Hogsett Sam Est	884	" "	13 39	13 74
" J T	59	" "	4 98	5 23
Hannah W R E & C	142	Greenbrier river	2 55	2 80
" David's est	290	W side Gauley mt	7 16	7 41
" W K E	31	Adj Beverage & Co	2 95	3 20
Jackson James (col)	100	Brush Run	3 50	3 75
Johnson, J E	100	W Greenbrier	5 08	5 33
" Same	300	" "	3 83	4 08
Kellison, Jno J & S J	111	Buckley mt	3 81	4 06
Loudermilk, S J	18	Stoney creek	1 50	1 75
" Same	105	Swago	5 09	5 34
Lyle, Samuel W	750	wts Elk river	17 90	18 15
McComb, George T	25	Greenbrier river	1 87	2 11
Simmons, J W, n r & w	61	Leather creek	3 86	4 11
Thomson, Jos L	1 32	Big Spring	6 37	6 62
Wood, Blaine R	52	Dry Branch	4 68	4 93
Wood, Walter	3500	Elk river	496 81	497 06
" Same	20000	" "	1527 13	1527 38
White, George	1473	Laurel creek	69 52	69 77
" Isabelle	214	" "	9 42	9 67
" Wm H's estate	432	" "	10 74	10 99
Yeager, B M	33	wts Elk	2 34	2 59
" Same	293	Williams river	9 68	9 93

Huntersville District		Acres.			
Alderman's heirs		1834	Douthards creek	3 20	3 45
same		850	" "	5 64	5 89
Bazzard, M A & G A		142	Little Back Creek	5 27	5 52
Barnett, Sabina M		310	Greenbrier River	5 69	5 94
" John M		1	Knapps creek	61	86
Bowers, John E		37	waters Knapps crk	1 31	1 56
Blyholder, J B		1600	Alleghany mountain	60 70	69 95
Bradshaw, Wm's h's		100 40	Marlin's mountain	1 61	1 86
Beard, M W		50	Beaver creek	2 06	2 31
same		415	" "	18 32	18 57
Bird, George H		120	Alleghany mt	1 88	2 13
Barrett, O & J D Price		300	from J P McComb	12 06	12 31
" " Jr		230	from J D Price	8 19	8 44
Cobb, A		100	Buckley mt	3 79	4 04
Chapman, F		200	Beaver creek	15 80	16 11
same		10	" "	52	77
Clark, A A, Maggie, & E H Darrab		70	Knapps Creek	2 79	3 04
Campbell, D H		180	Alleghany mt	2 59	2 84
same		30	" "	70	95
same		30	" "	70	95
same		30	" "	70	95
same		30	" "	70	95
Campbell, William		90	" "	1 48	1 73
Coulter, Mary A		139	Beaver creek	2 72	2 97
Courtney, Geo Ws est		111	Brushy mountain	2 26	2 51
Dangherty, Taylor		22 80	Knapps creek	2 85	3 10
Driscoll, John		305	" "	21 44	21 69
Same & P Kinsport			" "	22 32	22 57
same			" "	7 27	7 52
same			" "	52 40	52 65
same			" "	19 42	19 67
Gammon, James est			Ball Alley Lot	78	1 03
Harris, R heirs		4	Knapps creek	48	73
Hogsett, J T		256 90 P	" "	18 14	18 39
same		4 80-160	Punk Hill	3 15	3 40
same		29	" "	1 02	1 27
same			Lot 25 Huntersville	1 36	1 61
same			Lot 24 Huntersville	1 22	1 47
same			" 24 and 25 "	2 48	2 73
Holcomb, James		48	E Cochran's creek	1 95	2 20
Hamilton, Garvin		30	Alleghany mountain	80	1 05
Herold, Horace T		1 28	near Frost	9 17	9 42
Handy, Shell & Susan		1	" "	1 19	1 44
Harper, Samuel		200	Alleghany mountain	2 94	3 19
same		5	Knapps creek	40	65
same		94 40	" "	40 17	40 42
same		542 80	" "	9 79	10 04
same		25	" "	65	90
same		28	Brown mountain	70	95
same		105	Knapps creek	29 46	29 71
Lowe, J R		165	Price land	18 20	18 45
same		450	Buzzard land	31 54	31 79
Marty, S & Baumgardner		767	Marlins mt	13 49	13 74
Matthews, Daniel's est		25	Alleghany mt	97	1 22
McComb, A B		40	Marlins mt	46	71
Moore, Zane, W and J F Herold		10 44	Frost	9 18	9 43
Oramel, B & J D Price		360	from McComb	12 94	13 19
" Barrett		230	from Price	8 16	8 41
Roller, J E		137	" "	9 85	10 10
same		785	Beaver Creek	27 52	27 77
Ray, George S		260	Greenbrier river	5 92	6 17
Sneedegar, J C		150	Cave run	10 73	10 98
Seebert, J est & H Rld		600	W's Douthard creek	21 15	21 40
Shafer, R P G		15	Buckley mt	87	1 12
Slanker, D W C			part lot no 6	97	1 22
Seebert, Jacob's heirs		41	Douthard's creek	6 92	7 17
same		200	" "	2 93	3 18
same		7	" "	93	1 18
Skeen, Wm		44	adj Chas's Gum	1 49	1 74
Sharp, Andrew		5	Brown creek	1 03	1 28
Simms, B W		160	Piles mt	3 99	3 24
Townsend, W T		100	E Greenbrier river	3 91	4 16
White, Henry and Selbert's heirs		1200	Middle mt	15 91	16 16
Wallace, Isabella		350	E Greenbrier river	4 86	5 11
Webb, Amanda		135	Buckley mt	2 69	3 94
Young, Charles E		189	Marlins mt	2 78	3 03
Little Levels District					
Hogsett, Martha J		50	Near Mill Point...	17 38	17 63
Hogsett, J T		107	" "	51 18	51 43
same		75-160	" "	57	82
Kincaid, Sarah H		20-160	Rush Run	41	66
Lewis Christ opher		875	Mill Run	13 43	13 68
same		870	" "	13 37	13 62
same		100	" "	1 82	2 07
Overholt, W H		300	Cherry & Spr creek	7 10	7 35
same			120 poles, Hillsboro	2 23	2 48
same		25	Locust creek	8 19	8 44
same		20	Cherry Glade	68	93
same		243	Mill Run	4 97	5 22
same		243	" "	3 97	4 22
Prior, Charles		10	adj Isaac McNeel	1 82	2 07
Roller, J E		250	Poplar Flats	15 88	16 13
same		503	Burr Land	31 42	31 67
Rider, A T J & L J		138	Poplar Flats	4 79	5 04
Smith, David (col)		356	Greenbrier river	4 64	4 89
Skeen, William		184 80	Droop mt	3 77	4 02
Smith, Erie E		138	Poplar Flats	2 93	3 18
Wangh, B H est		243	Mill Run	3 97	4 22

Any of the aforesaid tracts or lots may be redeemed by the payment to the undersigned Sheriff, before sale, of the amount due thereon. Given under my hand this 27th day of November, 1897.

R. W. HILL, Sheriff of Pocahontas County.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scoot, Frae Maidenkirck to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye ten it; A chiel's amang ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

WILLIAM MANN has rented a farm near Warm Springs. He will move in the Spring.

L. D. SHARP's store at Linwood is aglow with Christmas goods and he invites all to come and examine.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE has resigned as principal of the Marlinton high school. The place will be offered to E. C. Eagle.

A MINK has his home on the pier of the bridge at this place. Sometimes he comes up thro the floor into the roadway.

No WHITES need apply, is the motto of a Wyandotte county, (Kan.), photographer, who takes the pictures of negroes only.

CONGRESSMAN DORR has introduced a bill to amend the constitution to prevent polygamy. There is danger of the Mormons capturing the legislature of Utah and legalizing the vice.

MARRIAGE licenses were issued to S. O. Callison and Miss Ella Perkins, daughter of Joseph Perkins, and H. F. Rehm and Miss Rosa Belle Callison, last Tuesday. All the parties live near Locust.

It is reported that the Bank of Marlinton will open for business next spring. This bank was chartered in 1891, and a building erected. Last Tuesday the room was measured for bank furniture.

A CITIZEN of Roanoke named Chase, aged 74, shot and killed M. P. Linkenhoker, aged 69. Both men emptied the chambers of their revolvers. The trouble grew out of a justice trial concerning the pasturing of a colt.

AMONG the natural curiosities of our county is the blowing cave near George Overholt's, on upper Swago. Parties, who have seen the Windy Cave, near Millboro, and this cave, pronounce the latter a more noticeable and picturesque place in several of its features.

STORIES are going around about the West of a new bug which has been dubbed "the mountaineer," because it is believed to have come down the hillsides on a snowdrift, which has destroyed thousands of heads of cabbage in Indiana. It is said to be black, to have a cross on its back, and to be nearly as large as the potato bug.

MARRIED: Mr Tazewell Morton McCorkle, of Harrisonburg, Va., and Miss Susie Hillery Willson, of Summit Point, W. Va., were married in the Church of the Holy Spirit, at Summit Point, December 15. Mr McCorkle travels this route, representing a well known tobacco house. When quite young he was for five years aboard a warship as a United States marine. He is one of the few good looking drummers who come this way, and we are not surprised to hear of his good luck.

TO SUBSCRIBERS: Last week we mailed the issue on time as usual, and in a few days it was reported from several directions that The Times had failed to come out, and a great wall reached this office. We understand that the bundles got mixed up and were sent in the wrong direction by the postmaster's clerk. If any office failed to get their usual consignment, the subscribers will please let us know as we have enough extra copies on hand to supply subscribers at a few postoffices.

AN EXAMINATION as to the sanity of George P. Gilmore, of Stoney Creek, was held by Squire Bird last week. He was pronounced insane and was placed in jail at this place until he could be conveyed to the Hospital, at Weston. He is a man of about fifty years of age, and has been an expert stone mason. He is a man of family, and has been one of the hardest working and most moral men of his neighborhood. His friends feared mainly that he would take his own life, and decided to ask for his commitment to jail.

THE office attached to Withrow McClintic's lumber camp in Pocahontas was burned a week or so since. Guns, clothing, office records, and some money belonging to the hands were destroyed. There was in the office a hundred pounds of dynamite and the fear of its explosion prevented attempts to save the building or its contents. There was some insurance that may about meet the pecuniary losses. The guns, pistols and cartridges kept up a considerable racket, but the dynamite made no demonstration, strange to say.

AT a recent meeting of teachers at Elmira, New York, it was decided that if corporal punishment had to be administered to pupils, it was best to whip with a hollow rubber as it was less apt to disable or make the effects of punishment felt outside the school room. Spare the rubber tube and spoil the child, a modern Solomon would have to remark. This is too esthetic for Pocahontas, especially Marlinton. A thorn hickory or hide of cow would make better citizens of some of our obstreperous boys, and the effects of the punishment would more apt to felt in after years.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. A. Bratton left Tuesday to spend Christmas at Marshall, Va. S. B. Scott, Jr., made a trip to Lewisburg this week.

Miss Sallie Yeager, of the Lewisburg Female Institute, will spend the holidays at home.

James Rock has rented the Swago Mill and is doing satisfactory work for his patrons.

Mrs Sarah J. McNeill, wife of Johnathan McNeill, near Buckeye, is much afflicted by a cancerous affection on her left hand.

J. W. Beard & Bro. is the style of the firm which succeeds Sydenstricker & Beard in the machinery business at Academy. The new firm is composed of J. W. Beard and G. Cameron Beard.

George Overholt, lately of Buckeye, now living in Missouri, a public school teacher, was bereaved of his wife, a few weeks since, leaving two little children motherless. Mrs Mollie Overholt was a daughter of Mrs Sally Hill on Hill Creek.

Flew the Track.

The Buckeye football team will not accommodate Marlinton with a game on Christmas day, much to the disgust of Marlinton sportsmen; but promise to play later in the winter.

Involuntary Manslaughter.

The famous trial of Col. Robert W. Eastham for killing Frank W. Thomson, which has been in progress in Tucker county for weeks, resulted in a verdict of involuntary manslaughter, which under the law is a misdemeanor. The verdict is a triumph for the defense.

The evidence for the State showed that it was a clear case of murder with malice aforethought. The defense produced evidence equally as positive to show that Eastham only fired after he had been shot twice by Thomson. Eastham killed his man by shooting from his coat pocket. The killing was the result of a long feud. Both men were interested in the lumber business.

Greenbrier Railway Company.

The Greenbrier Railway Company held a meeting at Huntington, last Thursday, and elected the following officers: President, H. C. Simms, Huntington; vice-president, Deceatur Axtell, Richmond; secretary, C. E. Welford, Richmond; auditor, L. F. Sullivan, Richmond; treasurer, C. E. Potts, Richmond; attorney, F. B. Enslow, Huntington.

The Baltimore Sun says: The new line is to be eighty miles in length, and will penetrate coal fields in Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties, connection being made with the Chesapeake & Ohio at the White Sulphur. The route has been surveyed and the road will be pushed thro to completion at the earliest date possible. It will be the most important feeder on the line of the Chesapeake and Ohio.

Morgan Hanged.

The Jackson county murderer was hanged at Ripley, last Thursday, in the presence of 10,000 people. It seems to have been a gala day for the old town. Woman stenographer, who had taken down the evidence, stood on the platform and saw him hanged. The scaffold was built on an Indian mound in an open field. There was a procession of carriages, bearing the prisoner, officers, jury and reporters. As they neared the scaffold they sang, "Come let us join our friends above," a most wonderfully appropriate hymn for the occasion.

The crime for which he was executed was his killing the Green family, to rob the house. His father was condemned to death. He escaped and was shot in Nicholas county by an officer.

The New York Sun had a reporter there who must have been a very silly man. He states that the sheriff made all haste to hang the man before the afternoon train came in, for fear that the Governor would grant him a pardon. He was astonished that the Jackson county farmers carried so few guns.

Death of Hon E. B. Knight.

Hon E. B. Knight, one of the most notable men in the State, and a leading lawyer of the Charleston bar, died at his home in Charleston, December 16. He was a native of New England, being born in New Hampshire in 1834. He earned the money that took him through Dartmouth College. He practiced law for some time in New England. He has always been a Democrat, but has persistently refused to become a candidate for office. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1872. He has appeared at the bar of Pocahontas county, and was one of the counsel in the case of Barrett versus McAllister tried in our county some years ago. E. W. Knight, of Brown, Jackson & Knight, and Hal Knight, his two sons, have been in Pocahontas often on camping tours, and have many friends here who are sincerely sorry to hear of their father's death.

Mr Durham Bull of Kansas.

Durham Bull is the odd name of a Greenwood county farmer. His mother's name was Ann Durham and his father's name was Jonathan Bull.—Kansas City Times.

YELK.

John Shanker has gone to Davis to work in the lumber camps.

Sheldon Hannah is building a barn which he views by day and works on by night.

George Sharp's sale was largely attended. The auctioneer was so blown that he has been complaining ever since.

The shoot match was a success. Twenty persons attended and they all claim to have won five turkeys each.

The Literary Society will deliver its last meeting Thursday, December 30. All are invited, as a specially good program has been provided.

Thomas Beale's family has scarlet fever. One of them contracted it while at the Linwood school. George Hoover's family having a chance were stopped from attending the Slaty Fork school for a few days.

Dennis Williams says to "Hoot-Owl Ike":

"It is better to be where no one is nigh, Where incipient whiskers can grow on the fly, Than in literary labors, lowly to stoop, In reporting the news from some lone chicken-coop."

D. A. Varner is hauling a load from Beverly this week for L. D. Sharp.

Scrap at a School-House.

Brown L. Galford and William M. Adkinson fought to a finish at the Heyner school-house on Swago, Friday morning. James Warwick teacher. The men are trustees of the school, and the trouble grew out of a fight between the sons of the two men.

The teacher punished one boy, Galford's son, for fighting, while the other managed to escape. Galford summoned Adkinson to appear at the school and see that justice was done, and claims that he responded with very abusive language, which he let pass for the time being.

Being met at the school-house the charge was proven by the scholars, and the Adkinson boy soundly whipped by the master.

The trouble was now settled, apparently; but now Galford claimed satisfaction from Adkinson for the insults he had heaped upon him, and in the rude way known to his class invited him to go with him to a neighboring "hacking" for a bout. Adkinson demurred, but Galford insisted and became abusive, very strangely as he is much the smaller man.

Galford employed in fighting tactics and threw his man heavily, pounding him in the face, displacing his nose and shedding much gore. But not being able to hold him down, this maneuver was repeated two or three times, Galford having much the better of the argument.

Galford confessed judgment before Squire Bird, Tuesday, to a charge of assault and battery.

The Credit Money of the Country.

The cost and inconvenience of transporting money from one part of the country to another was aptly illustrated at Topeka the other day when it became necessary for the Rock Island Railroad to send \$257,000 to Chicago. If the money had been sent in greenbacks or gold the express charges would have been \$321.50; if in silver, \$577.75; but the railroad people rejected all three and made the transfer with a bank draft at a cost of only 2 cents. The credit money is the real money of the country, add laws to strengthen it are wiser than than laws in relation to the coinage of any metal.—Kansas City Journal.

Christmas Entertainment.

Friday night the Epworth League will give an entertainment consisting of select readings, recitations, addresses, etc. The committee of three young ladies appointed to prepare the program insure an interesting occasion.

Woodchopper Wears a Bell.

A Milo woodchopper who goes about his work with a huge cowbell attached to his back, says he means to take no chances. "No fool shoots me for a deer," says he.—Lewiston (Maine) Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me by account will please come forward and settle between now and January 1, 1898, as I must have money to meet my obligations. Come and settle, and save trouble and costs. Yours for business,

R. L. NOTTINGHAM.

DUNMORE, W. Va., Nov. 13, 1897.

Ferguson's Photograph Gallery is coming to Marlinton. The finest of pictures at lowest of prices. Wait for him.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, he may need, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weakness strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

OBITUARY.

MISS MAGGIE ERVINE.

Died, at the home of Mrs S. B. Hannah, Miss Maggie Ervine, daughter of Mrs Polly Ervine and the late Benj. F. Ervine, in the forty second year of her age.

Her great kindness and unselfishness won for her a host of friends, many of whom ministered to her during the two weeks of suffering she was called to endure. Her death was caused by acute rheumatism.

She was an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church. She leaves a widowed mother, a sister, and a brother to mourn her death. For eighteen years she had been a loved and trusted member of Mrs Hannah's family, and they mourn her death as one of their own.

Al, once again on a starry eve, The angel death has come. To summon in quiet gentle tones, Another wanderer home.

Another careworn child of God, Weary faithful one! Rest, oh pilgrim, thy tired feet! Thine earthly race is done.

Fold on her bosom the dear thin hands Their work is over now. Think of the harp and the golden On the ransomed spirit brow. Crown Oh think that her pain is forever past And her sins are washed away No sickness, pain or death is there "The former things are passed away." A FRIEND.

Please Take Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the old firm of Moore & Hannah, Edray, W. Va., will please settle their notes and accounts by January 1, 1898. All notes and accounts not paid by the above date will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. MOORE & HANNAH.

Also all parties indebted to me will please pay up between this time and January 1, 1898. Respectfully, S. B. MOORE. December 6, 1897.



"My, that made me jump!" is such a common expression, and it comes from such a common cause—poor blood and from starved nerves.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

It acts upon the blood more healthfully and speedily than any other blood purifier.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Price, \$1 for a quart bottle at any druggist.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

Commissioner's Notice

The following accounts are before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for Pocahontas County Court for settlement:

N. S. Bruffey, guardian of T. A. Bruffey, Ida H. Sarver (nee Bruffey), Mary W. Bruffey and Serine Bruffey.

A. B. Gwin, Guardian of Allie B. Dever, (nee McLaughlin.) Given under my hand this 20th day of December, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Commissioner of Accounts.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods coming in every week and going out at the same rate. Come when you will I have something new and good bargains for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it will pay you to investigate my goods and prices.

I am still buying Grain, of all kinds, Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arbuckle Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 44 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 20 to 30c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$8.00 to \$12.00

If you want your picture enlarged at half price, I will have it done.

Yours for business,

S. J. BOGGS, HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. O. fail, druggists refund money.

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It is edited by writers of practical experience, who know what farming means and what farmers want in an agricultural journal. It contains regular reports of the work of the Agricultural experiment stations throughout the country, of the proceedings of farmers' clubs and institutions, and the discussion of new methods and ideas in agriculture. Its Market Reports, Poultry Department, and Veterinary column are particularly valuable to country readers. Every issue contains Stories, Poems, Household and Puzzle columns, a variety of interesting and selected instructive matter, and other features, which make it a welcome visitor in city and country homes alike.

One Dollar a year. Inducements to get-up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

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Fiduciary Notice.

All persons interested take notice that the accounts of the following personal representatives of the below named decedents are before me for settlement:

J. S. Mace, Exor. of Wm E Mace, dec'd.

A. N. Barlow, Exor. of Jacob Sharp, dec'd.

I. B. Moore admr. of Moses Moore dec'd.

Susan McLaughlin guardian of Allie McLaughlin.

John A. Moore, Admr. of S. P. Moore, dec'd.

Georgia F. Dever, Admr. of Francis Dever dec'd.

J. C. Arbogast, Admr. of Peter Beverage dec'd.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Commissioner of Accounts.

MARLINTON HOUSE

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.

per day - \$1 & \$1.50
per meal - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, - - Proprietor.

LOOK HERE!

WHAT YOU WANT IS—

To know where you can buy 100 cents' worth for 1 \$1. I will tell you. Come to my store. I don't mean to say I will sell you the largest load for the least money,—but that I will give you the best bargains to be had in "town." I am closing out my stock on hands, and for the next thirty days will sell you goods at nearly COST, FOR CASH, or good produce, such as Ginseng, Beeswax, &c.

Note these prices:

Good Prints, from 4c to 6c, Scotch Lawn 5c, Sateen 84c, Ginghams, 64, Cable twill 11c, Cambric 44 & 5c, Ticking 15c, Table Oilcloth 16c, Over Shirts 19c to 60c, Overalls, 35c to 90c, Jeans 85c and \$1.15, Suspenders, 10c to 45c, Hose 5c to 18c, Half Hose 5 and 15c, Lady's Shoes from \$1 to \$1.50, Lady's Oxfords, 90c to \$1.00, Misses Shoes 85c to \$1.25, Men's Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.90, Tobacco, 23c to 55c, Arbuckle Coffee, 12c, Mowing Scythes 45c and 65c, Snaths 40 and 50c, Hay Forks 30 and 40c.

Other goods proportionately low.

Call and be convinced that you can get bargains of me for cash. Submissively yours,

G. L. HANNAH, YELK, W. VA.

ESQ'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. Has Long Suffered from Rheumatism. One in ten, Sold by Druggists.

BIG DISPLAY OF CHRISTMAS GOODS AT GOLDEN'S!

A large Stock of Goods on hand, and more coming in this week. Presents suitable to all Ages and Conditions can be Selected from my Stock.

Paul Golden.

WE are Ready for Christmas!

Our holiday stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost variety. The presents you want at the prices you like are all included in our splendid line of—

JEWELRY, LADIES CAPES, CLOAKS, CLOCKS, BLANKETS, FACINATORS, GLOVES, ALBUMS, MACKINTOSHES, TABLE LINEN, KNIVES & FORKS, DOLLS, TOYS, SILK MUFFLERS, Handkerchiefs, Looking glasses, Toilet Cases, Etc.

A fine line of Ladies Trimmed Latest Style Hats. Lamps.

Appropriate, sensible gifts for old and young are features of this magnificent stock, which commands itself to holiday buyers. If you wish to make few or many cheap presents this is your best chance. It will be impossible to make a mistake in your holiday buying if you select from the fair-priced stock of

Sol. Davis, Green Bank, W. Va.

ASSASSINATED!

We do not mean to assassinate you, as Wilkes Boothe did Abraham Lincoln, but warn you of the truth that you are daily assassinating your Pocket Book by not giving us your trade. Our stock is fresh, and constant increase of Business show that Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shopworn goods to remain on our shelves, and Money with Order enables us to obtain Bargains which we gladly share with our customers. This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't tell what the bottom price of an article until you see it. Every day in the year is a Here-bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth Investigation and all are invited to call and be convinced that as to Quality of stock and Lowness of Prices we are surpassed by none. We want your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' experience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH

4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash.
20 Second " " " \$100 Pierce Special Bicycles.
40 Third " " " \$25 Gold Watches.

FOR

Sunlight SOAP

For particulars send your name and full address to: Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

WRAPPERS

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 15, 1897.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

County Directory

Judge.....J. M. McWhorter
 Pros. Attorney...L. M. McClintic
 Sheriff.....R. W. Hill
 Clerk County Court...S. L. Brown
 Clerk Circuit Court...J. H. Patterson
 Assessor.....J. H. Buzzard
 Com'rs. Co. Ct. C. E. Beard
 J. R. Warwick
 Surveyor.....George Baxter
 Coroner.....George P. Moore
 BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, R. W. Hill.
 JUSTICES—Urbah Bird, Marlinton; A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood; P. D. Arbogast, Green Bank; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; G. R. Carver, Academy; T. A. Bruffey, Lobbella.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
 COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

Business Rules.

When a subscriber orders his paper discontinued he is, of course, expected at the same time to pay up all arrearages.
 No attention will be paid to anonymous communications. You need not sign your real name, but it must always accompany your communication.
 On all job work our terms are cash, except in cases of merchants and others with whom we have running accounts.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.
 J. W. ARBUCKLE,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.
 W. A. BRITTON,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.
 ANDREW PRICE,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.
 SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
 LAWYER,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.
 H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.
 PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
 DENTIST,
 MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.
 DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
 RESIDENT DENTIST,
 ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.
 J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.
 PATTERSON SIMMONS,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer... Contractor.
 Work done on short notice.

WHO COMMANDS THE FRENCH?

Corps Commanders and Division General. Hold Equal Rank.
 According to the regulations the minister of war is commander in chief of the French army. But an act passed in 1887 provides that this high dignitary must reside in Paris if a war breaks out. The actual command will be assumed by a major general designated for that purpose by the ministry—at present Gen. Sausser. Well and good. But this officer has no right to prepare the army according to his ideas in time of peace. He receives the command over the different corps from another man, with whom, perhaps, he differs materially in opinion. The responsibility for the state of the army is thus divided and cannot be fastened upon any one person. Further, the highest rank in the French army is that of division general. There are some higher functions, such as the command of an army corps and the army inspection, but these functions are attended to by the division general, who stand in the same rank with their inferiors in command. In times of peace this causes unpleasant jealousy, during war time it may lead to conflict and disorder. With regard to the commanders of army corps the matter is not so bad, as they are in touch with troops and leaders under their commands. But how is a general to command an army if the chiefs of four or five army corps and some 20 divisions all hold the same rank as himself? Will he be obeyed?
 The impropriety of this state of things is well known to the French, but the conditions of the republic exclude the possibility of suitable reforms. If any general were given an extra feather for his hat or an extra star on the collar of his coat, might he use his new authority against the republic. On the other hand, the hundred or so of division generals hold each other in check. Yet, the responsible heads of the army fear that serious difficulties will arise in case of war, and the present minister of war has drawn up a bill for the mitigation of the evil. He suggests the appointment of a responsible council of war and the creation of a new rank, that of "army general." Twenty-five of the division generals are to be raised to it, and they must be chosen from the officers who already act as army commanders and army inspectors.
 It is, however, doubtful that even this moderate reform will be allowed to pass the chambers. Already the radicals and socialists raise a row and declare that Billot is preparing for a coup d'etat. On the other hand, the military press points out that it would be much better to give the future commanders of armies a higher hierarchic position and to enable them to exercise some power over the troops they are to lead in time of war. But the military authorities understand that, if 25 commanders are raised to a higher rank the present difficulty in the appointment of chiefs is at least narrowed down. More radical reforms would be likely to meet with still greater opposition than the proposition which Gen. Billot has formulated with the assistance of his civilian fellow ministers.—Berlin Rundschau.

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Plasterer... Contractor.
 Work done on short notice.

Sunlight Soap's Latest Scheme.

Messrs. Lever Bros. Ltd., proprietors of Sunlight Soap, do nothing by halves. They have built up the largest soap business in the world, first, by turning out a very superior article, and second, by pluck and attractive advertising. Their latest stroke in the United States is a bold one. It is a Monthly Soap Competition, the tempting features of which are the presentation of \$3,400 in cash, bicycles, and gold watches every month of the year 1897, to those who collect and send in to Lever Bros. New York office the largest number of Sunlight "coupons." The total value of the prizes to be awarded during the year 1897 is \$40,800.

The competition will commence January, when four first prizes, of \$100 cash, twenty second prizes of \$100 Pierce Special Bicycles, and forty third prizes, each of \$25 gold watches will be awarded to the successful competitors of that month.

A great advantage in this competition is that it is held monthly, and, therefore, those who do not succeed for one month, have plenty more opportunities during the year. Rules and full particulars are given in our advertising columns from time to time. The firm of Lever Bros. is thoroughly responsible and will do all they promise.

New Method.

A man who was for some years in the log and lumber business on the shore of Lake Michigan tells a little incident illustrative of the Irishman's unwillingness to acknowledge his ignorance of any subject.

One day a young Irishman applied for work.
 "Can you raft and boom logs," asked the lumber merchant.
 "Uv course, sorr," replied the unemployed with cheering promptness.

"Well, then," said the lumber merchant, "go up on the gap above the railroad bridge and boom all the logs you find with my mark. Any of the raftsmen will tell you about the mark, the locality of the gap, and so forth."

The Irishman hesitated a moment and then with an ingenuous smile, said:
 "I'll be agoin' directly, sorr; do you boom the logs as we do in the owd counthry, I dunno? Is it wid a showel ye boom em, sorr, or how?"

"A Mail Car."

An amusing story is told by the New York Tribune of a woman who resented what she supposed was an exclusive privilege granted to men.

A determined looking woman tried to get on a street car in Philadelphia the other day, when it had made a momentary stop on account of a blockade; but the conductor said to her:
 "Take the next car, madam; we don't carry passengers."

"What's the reason you don't?" she inquired, at the same time making an effort to scramble aboard just as the car started.
 "You can't get on; it's a mail car," shouted the man on the rear platform.

"The idea!" muttered the woman shaking her green umbrella rapidly, disappearing conductor, to the infinite delight of a number of spectators. "A male car, and won't let women ride on it! I'll report you at the depot—see if I don't!" and she made a note of his number.

A Cure for Lamé Back.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Loden Grover, of Sardis, Ky. After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

All Foreigners.

The Philadelphia North American quotes the saying of a man who is disturbed about the future of his native land.

Mr. Banner—The foreigners are getting a awful hold in this country.
 Crosby—They are, indeed. Why, I read over a list of men naturalized by the court yesterday, and every one of them was a foreigner.

The Railroad.

A good force of hands, we hear about forty, is now at work grading the proposed railroad from Ronceverte to Lewisburg. The Company got a car load of tools last Monday, has established a commissary at Ronceverte, is contracting for cross-ties and making arrangements for active prosecution of the work. We hear further that a large force of hands will soon be put on the road and that the company expects to have it completed to Lewisburg by the last of March. We have never been able to learn who it is that is backing this enterprise. No do we know the objective point had in view. There has been a good deal of speculation among our people in regard to the matter, the general opinion being that the aim is to reach the valuable coal deposits in the western part of the county. Be this as it may, there is every indication that Ronceverte and Lewisburg will be soon connected with a standard gauge railroad, entering our town on the eastern hill, near the residence of Judge Holt.—Greenbrier Independent.

HIS SILVER TERM.

REPRESENTATIVE CATCHINGS of Mississippi.—"My dear Catchings" as Cleveland called him—was a sound money Democrat during the early days of the Administration, and until the question of his return to Congress depended on his change of heart. Then he came out for silver and was re-elected.

The other day some of the Democrats in the House were discussing the possible Democratic membership of the committee on Rules to take the place of the late Judge Crisp. Some one suggested Mr. Catchings.

"But Catchings is a silver man," said a Southern member.

"Oh, no," instantly remarked Representative Owens, of Kentucky, "his silver term does not begin until the 4th of March.—The Post, Washington.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF

TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HE (telling a hairbreadth adventure)—"And in the bright moonlight we could see the dark muzzles of the wolves."

She (breathlessly)—"Oh, how glad you must have been that they had muzzles on!"—Harper's Bazar.

C. B. SWECKER,
 General Auctioneer
 and Real Estate Agent.
 Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.
 Postoffice—Dumore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

Old Dominion Building & Loan Association.
 OF—
 Richmond, -- Virginia.

J. TAYLOR ELLISON, President.
 E. A. BARBER, Treasurer.
 DIRECTORS:
 J. Taylor Ellison, Norman V. Randolph, John B. Farrell, John S. Ellet, Frank T. Sutton.

Authorized Capital..... \$50,000.00
 Subscribed Capital..... 5,000.00
 Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500.00
 Assets..... 2,000.00

Depository—State Bank of Virginia. Investment stocks cost \$1.00 per share membership fee, and 60 cents per month afterwards—withdrawable after twelve monthly payments, and sooner in event of the death of the stockholder.
 H. A. YEAGER, Agent.
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
 FOR THE WHEELING
 Weekly Intelligencer,
 West Virginia's Leading Newspaper.

The coming year promises to be one of great moment to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be at once under discussion, and legislation looking to the restoration of the national finances to a sound basis will be introduced. There will also be a new administration in West Virginia, and there is every indication that enterprises of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in that State. The proposed river improvements will be begun. New roads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. The year 1897 promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will teem with the evidence of great opportunities for business.

Every family should have a live newspaper of this character in its midst, so that the old and young of the household may know all of the particulars of the great awakening that is at hand.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS.
 THE WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, one year in advance.....\$1.00
 The WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, six months in advance......50
 6 copies one year and extra copy to person getting up club.....5.00
 12 copies one year and three extra copies to person getting up club 10.00
 20 copies one year and a copy of this DAILY INTELLIGENCER to person getting up club.....20.00

The premium copies will be sent to any address desired. It is equivalent to a cash commission, as the can readily be sold and the money retained by the getter up of the club. It is not necessary for all the names in the club to come from one source, nor is it necessary to send all the subscriptions at one time. Subscriptions may be sent as fast as received, one or more at a time, and a record of them will be kept at this office. The premium copies will be sent at the request of the agent as soon as he has sufficient subscribers, to enable him to them.

Specimen copies of either edition of the Intelligences sent free to any address. Send in your subscriptions at once.

We have an Agent at every postoffice in West Virginia, Eastern Ohio, and Western Pennsylvania.

INTELLIGENCER PUBLISHING CO., WHEELING, W. VA.

MEDICAL WISDOM.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free, to Afflicted, 1000s of His Newly-Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl Street New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles, to any reader of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases. The Doctor considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

Offered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition.

He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt. There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world. Delays are dangerous. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183, Pearl Street New York, and when writing to the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address, and mention reading this article in the POCAHONTAS TIMES.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.
 per day - 1.00 & 1.50
 per meal - - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.
 Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

TWENTY-SIX American women have matriculated for the new term of the Berlin University.

GOVERNOR O'FERRALL has in the past year pardoned 134 persons out of the penitentiary. The governor will now never be without tried friends.—Staunton Spectator.

THE woman suffragists have no better forty one more States to conquer. Come to think of it, Idaho has a sort of a womanly sound.—The Herald, Boston.

A VENETIAN who had never traveled save by gondola was placed in a bulky horse. He took out his handkerchief and holding it up; exclaimed, "No wonder! The wind is against him."

Vanceburg Ky, Dec. 30 Sam May who has been suspected of violation of the revenue laws, last night accused Washington Smith of informing on him and he assaulted Smith with stones and clubs and with the assistance of his two brothers they beat Smith to death.

EXTENSIVE deposits of ancient volcanic ash in southwestern Nebraska have lately been turned to useful account as a source of pulverized pumice, which has become an important article of commerce. Professor Salisbury, of the University of Chicago, after examining the localities where the ash is found, concludes that it was deposited in water at a time when that region of country was covered by a lake which is supposed to have existed late in tertiary period, and the ash is believed to have been borne thither by winds.—The Youth's Companion.

A Strong Fortification.

Fortify the body against disease by Tutt's Liver Pills, an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, jaundice, biliousness and all kindred troubles. "The Fly-Wheel of Life"

Dr. Tutt; Your Liver Pills are the fly-wheel of life. I shall ever be grateful for the accident that brought them to my notice. I feel as if I had a new lease of life. J. Fairleigh, Platte Canon, Col.

Tutt's Liver Pills

OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 15.

2.76

Sunlight Soap

SAVES its cost in LABOR ten times over. Rub it on lightly, let the clothes soak a short time, then rinse. It washes clothes itself and doesn't hurt the clothes.

Pure Soap No Chemicals. No Adulteration. Lever Bros. Ltd. London and Harrison St., New York.

Save and an Agent at every postoffice in West Virginia, Eastern Ohio, and Western Pennsylvania.

INTELLIGENCER PUBLISHING CO., WHEELING, W. VA.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
 "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
 Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.
 "Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
 Dr. J. F. KINGFIELD, Conway, Ark.
 "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
 H. A. ALLEN, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 "Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
 UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

IT TICKLES YOU LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chills, etc.
 HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
 BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
 SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
 SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
 HERB MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

Simms & Co.,

RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

Silver Steel Plow, Syracuse Chilled Plows, Imperial Chilled Plows.

PLOW REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS AT LOWEST PRICES EVER OFFERED HERE

RED WARRIOR POLL AXES 65c

GREENBRIER " 60c

CHAMPION " 50c

4 No. 2 Horse-shoes for 15c 4 No. 3 Horse-shoes 18c
 4 No. 4 " 23c 4 No. 5 " 16c

COOK-STOVES OF ALL KINDS
 1 doz. 8x10 Window Glass 35c Berea Grindstone 1 1-4 lb
 Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.

Our goods are all first class, no shoddy or job-lots, or damaged goods. Strike us for prices before you buy.

Simms & Co.,
 Opposite Passenger Depot. Ronceverte, W. Va.

LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL.
 Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for \$2.76
 AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR.
 REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America. And by so doing you save three profits.

The above mentioned \$2.76 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from the finest Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown, in sizes from 10 to 15 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide turtleneck, lined with a fast Black Albert Wolf Sateen Lining. Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Cost has a Side Pocket, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.
 In Sizes from 10 to 15 years of age made up as per opposite cut. Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price \$2.76.
 Express paid by your door.
 In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of Boy at last birthday and if large or small for his age.

FREE TO EVERYBODY our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 95c up, Youths' Long Pants

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

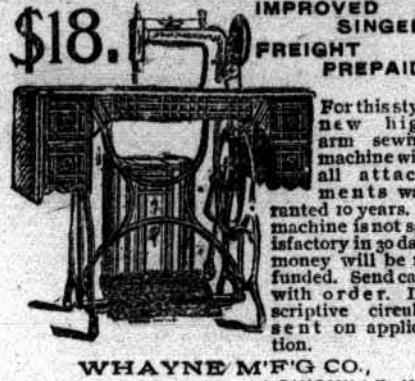
VOL. 15, NO. 23

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 31, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 22.
This quarter saw writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 2-inch beveled plate glass in top and a deep drawer below. It is finished in mahogany. **\$3.95** is our special price for this desk.
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We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 12 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Carpets, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we want all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If you want samples are wanted, mail us \$1.00 in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.
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Biographic Notes.

The Friel relationship traces their ancestry to one Daniel O'Friel, a native of Ireland, who probably came to Augusta county with the Lewises. He settled on Middle River, between Churchville and Staunton. His children were James, William, Jeremiah, and Anna O'Friel.

James O'Friel went to Maryland Eastern shore. William O'Friel settled in what is now Highland county, on property now owned by Mathew M. Morrison, near McDowell. Anna became a Mrs. Crawford, and lived in Augusta county.

Daniel O'Friel seems to have been a person of considerable means. He sold his property for Continental money, with a view of settling in Kentucky. The money being repudiated, he was unable to carry out his plans.

Upon Jacob Warwick's invitation, Jeremiah O'Friel came to Clover Lick. Mr. Warwick gave him land on Carrih Ridge, now owned by John R. Ponge. This land was exchanged with Sampson Mathews, senior, for lands on Greenbrier now occupied in part by his descendants, near the mouth of Thorny Creek.

Jeremiah Friel's wife was Anna Brown, daughter of Joseph Brown, who was living at the time of his daughter's marriage on the Greenbrier, east side, about opposite the mouth of Clover Creek. Their first home was on Carrih Ridge, then afterwards they lived on the river. Their children were Joseph, Daniel, Josiah, John, Catherine, Hannah, Ellen, Mary, and Jennie.

Joseph Friel married Jane McCollam and lived on the homestead. He served on the first Pocahontas grand jury. He children were Jeremiah, William, George Washington, a Confederate soldier 31st Virginia Regiment, and died at Stribling Springs in 1832; Hannah, and Mary Ann, now Mrs. Joseph Dilley.

Daniel Friel married Anna Casebolt, daughter of Henry Casebolt, on the Greenbrier, near Stamping Creek, and settled on a section of the homestead. Of their children, Andrew Harvey married Anna Johnson, went first to Iowa, thence to Tennessee, where he died in 1871. Barbara became Mrs. Lind-say Sharp; Sabina Martha became Mrs. Stephen Barnett. Montgomery Allan was a Confederate soldier attached to the 31st Virginia infantry. He married Rachel Christine, daughter of Rev. James E. Moore, and lives near Huntersville.

Josiah Friel married Mary Sharp and lived on a part of the John Sharp homestead. Their children were Ann; Sally, Mrs. James E. Johnson; Mrs. Nancy Grimes, near Mill Point; Ellen, Mrs. George Slaton; John, and Israel, who lives on Droop Mountain.

John Friel married Jennie, daughter of Josiah Brown, and settled on a section of the Brown homestead near Indian Draft. In reference to their children the following particulars are in hand: James Twyman lives on the Dry Branch of Elk, was a Confederate prisoner for three years. Josiah Franklin, Confederate soldier, 31st Virginia Regiment, died in battle at Port Republic. William Thomas, Confederate soldier 18th Virginia cavalry, survived the war and was drowned in Valley River, near Elkwater, in 1879.

Mary Jane became Mrs. James Gibson, on Elk, and died recently. Mary Frances was the first wife of Sheldon Hannah, on Elk. John Friel was a Confederate soldier, the exempt by age from military service, and died in the army on Alleghany Mountain, December, 1861, shortly after the battle.

Catherine, daughter of Jeremiah Friel the pioneer, was married to James Sharp and lived on Elk Mountain. In reference to her children these interesting particulars are available: Jeremiah Sharp was a Union soldier and died in

the service. John Sharp was a Confederate soldier, 62d Regiment and died in battle at Beverly, in 1864. Josiah Sharp was a Confederate attached to the Greenbrier Cavalry. He survived the war, married a Miss Dotson, and lives near Falling Spring.

Daniel Sharp was a Confederate soldier, 62d Regiment. He was captured on Elk, and was killed near Tolley's, two miles below Mingo, in an effort to rescue the prisoners.

Morris Sharp, Confederate veteran, 62d Regiment, was wounded at Winchester so severely that the surgeons decided on amputating his left arm. He emphatically and persistently refused to submit to the operation. The wound healed and he now lives, and when last heard from was in charge of Henry Clark's mill, on Spring Creek.

In reference to the pioneer's daughters, we learn that Hannah Friel was married to Jefferson Casebolt, and lived on the Casebolt homestead near Stamping Creek. Her daughter, Martha Casebolt, became Mrs. John A. Alderman, and Barbara Ann was married to John Donahue and lived in the Levels. Jennie became Mrs. Sharp and went west. Ellen Friel became Mrs. John Dilley, and lived near Edray. Mary Friel became Mrs. William Dilley, and settled in Huntersville.

The compiler in his attempt to illustrate the history of Jeremiah Friel's family has been mainly aided by his grand-son, M. A. Friel. To him the persons interested in this paper owe special thanks for the pains he has taken to collect authentic information. It may be interesting to say about him that he stands on the old list as the first subscriber to The Times, and he claims to have owned and used the first kerosene lamp in Pocahontas, in 1865.

Jeremiah Friel was in the expedition to Point Pleasant, 1774, in the same company with Jacob Warwick. He was one of the soldiers defailed under Jacob Warwick to provide a supply of meat for the contemplated advance on the Indian towns in Ohio, on the morning of that memorable battle, and was at work in the slaughter-pens when the battle was going on. The hunters and butchers were rallied by Jacob Warwick and crossed over. At this the enemy mysteriously ceased firing and began to withdraw across the Ohio River, supposing that Colonel Christian had arrived with reinforcements. The importance of that action by Jacob Warwick and his men need not be dwelt upon here.

Jeremiah Friel and his sons were noted reapers. At that time there was co-operative harvesting. Squire Robert Gay's wheat was usually the first to ripen. Beginning there, all hands from James Bridger's down would come halloing and singing, waving their sickles, eager to see who would cut the first sheaf and make the best record. Then from field to field up the river the harvesters would progress until Bridger's harvest was reaped; thence to William and John Sharp's and Josiah Brown's, and sometimes to Robert Moore's at Edray. Then the sickle club would disband with great hilarity for their respective homes.

Late one evening at Friel's the harvesters quit without shocking up all that had been reaped and bound. Jeremiah Friel in his most pleasant tones observed: "Boys, it is so late and you are so tired I believe we will let these sheaves rest till morning." But after supper he noticed it lightning ominously in the west and north. He roused up all hands out of their beds, provided pine torches, and away all went in torch-light procession to the field and finished up the shocking just before midnight. This harvest scene must have been strangely picturesque. Before day

it was raining torrents attended with terrific thunder and lightning.

He was a jovial companion for his sons and encouraged them from infancy in the favorite past-times of the period, running foot-races, wrestling, and boxing. A favorite amusement when raining and the boys had to stay in-doors, was a mode of swinging called "weighing bacon." A loop was fixed at one end of a rope or trace-chain, the other end was thrown over a beam or joist. The feet were placed in the loop and then seizing the other end with the hands, and they would swing. It requires practice and nice balancing to swing, altho it looks very easy to one that has never tried it. The Friel boys excelled in "swinging bacon." We would not advise any of our readers to try it without providing a big pile of straw to fall on.

When the Virginia troops were on the march to Yorktown, Daniel O'Friel's tear was pressed and Jeremiah was detailed to take charge of it. This was about the most of the service he was called on to render during the Revolutionary war.

Several years before his death he was riding through the woods one dark night. The horse passed under a tree with wide-spreading limbs and Mr. Friel was so severely injured in his spine that he was virtually helpless the remainder of his life. He died in 1819, sincerely lamented by his relatives, neighbors, and friends. W. T. P.

Oldest Town in the State.

Lewisburg is the oldest town in the State, and from its many dark blue limestone buildings it looks as if it might defy many more centuries of time. It is the same to-day as it was before the war, and it looks as if it may be the same henceforth and forever. It has the same sleepy look, the same lack of bustle and animation, the same set of hotel loungers who smoke and recount deeds of former times, the same shambling old negro men with their cabins, cabbage patches, and pig styes, so familiar to the residents farther south. It was founded by William Lewis, one of the famous Lewis family, and the first fort was called Fort Donnelly.

It was from here that General Andrew Lewis, and his brother Colonel Charles Lewis marched overland to the mouth of the Kanawha river with the army of Virginia, cutting down the chief Cornstalk and scattering his braves. It was only a few miles from here that the famous "Greenbrier Massacre" occurred. It was here that one of the hottest little fights of the war occurred, and not far away the battle of Droop Mountain took place. It is here that the finest old church in both states stands—the Old Stone Church, built one hundred and one years ago by the Presbyterians, of that never to be destroyed material, blue limestone, and today it is as good as if a century of time had not whirled off its cycles over its old stone tower.

In God's half acre which lies back of this grand old kirk, lie buried the remains of many a famous man—men famous in war and famous in peace; famous as soldiers of 1776 and as soldiers of the late war; famous as statesmen preachers and citizens.—Selected.

THE PROSPECTUS OF THE HOME FOR 1898.

The excellent stories, for which the Home is noted, will be continued; the Fashion and Fancy Work departments will be kept up to a high standard. Kate Sanborn will continue her bright "Off-Hand Talks," and every one of the numerous Departments will be increased and made brighter.

TAKE NOTICE—You are given the choice of one of the following articles and The Home for three months for only 15 cents. Lord Lisle's Daughter, by Charlotte M. Braeme; Book of 60 pages on Crocheting and Knitting; or Stamping Outfit of 65 pages, many large designs, including center pieces, doilies, etc. Illustrated premium list or outfit for canvassing sent FREE.

THE HOME PUB. CO., 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

AUTONOMY, strange to say, is defined by Webster as a word rarely used. We have noticed it several times lately in connection with Cuba. It comes from two Greek words, equivalent to self and law. It is defined as the power or right of self government, whether in a city which elects its own magistrates and makes its own laws, or in an individual who lives according to his own will.

THE Sheriff Gilmer County, J. F. Shock died last week aged fifty-five.

Notions.

In discussing the custom of giving presents at Christmas, the talk wandered to the hard lines of those mulierose young gentlemen who have gone to vast expense to get a nice Christmas gift for the one who is dearer to them than anyone else, and having gotten it, not to have it accepted by the lady of their choice. The group of men were favored with an incident of college life by one of their number concerning a gift that a student had sent to his sweetheart but was stopped in transitu.

The student, whose name sounded like Allison, was from Florida. At Christmas his folks sent him a box of ripe Florida oranges; red inside, and as much superior to the oranges of commerce as a ripe apple is to a green apple. He was sick when the box came, but with the unselfishness that belongs to a boy of his age when the girls are concerned, he got his room-mate Addison, from Texas, to deliver them for him. The Texas boy started evidently with the intent to carry them, but on his way from the building he passed a room of students he knew very well. Fell among thieves, as it were. There the devil seized his opportunity and suggested a scheme which was immediately carried out.

With the aid of the gang he produced a note, imitating feminine hand-writing from a sample in his possession, thanking the Florida youth very sweetly, and having satisfied themselves that it would pass muster, destroyed the evidences of their crime by eating the oranges. As the narrator spoke it was plain to be seen he had not forgotten how those oranges tasted.

The note was given to a colored boy and promptly delivered to Allison. For several weeks things went well. Allison recovered and went to call on his sweetheart. She did not say oranges during the evening. After a while he mentioned the subject himself. She told him she had never received any oranges from him. He produced the receipt. It was in his inside vest-pocket next to his heart. She promptly repudiated the paper.

Nothing would satisfy the youth but blood. After a while it was seen that he was in earnest and that he wanted a meeting to the death. His Southern blood knew but one way to wipe out the insult. A duel was arranged. Blank cartridges were procured. The Florida man was stationed eight paces from the man from Texas. He supposed it was a real duel. He was pale and trembling. Addison was as calm and collected as a Texas man should be under fire. He plunked away as steadily as if he was firing for practice.

After a few shots were exchanged the condition of the arms was discovered by the Florida youth. Then he wanted the blood of every body. It was a stain on his escutcheon. He carried on about it for a while, but his most sublime passions cannot stand ridicule. The particulars leaked out, and he was teased so much about it all that he shortly after left college and never returned.

An original idea struck an advertiser in Frankfort, Illinois, the other day. He took a lump of coal and dipped it into gold sizing. He labeled it "Nugget from Klunkike value 9,000.00," and displayed it in his store-window. Great crowds collected around it and it created great interest. He thought he had struck the richest advertising scheme of the century. The next morning he found that the window had been smashed and the nugget stolen. It cost him ninety dollars to have his plate-glass front repaired. He is not as well satisfied as he was. He fooled the people too well.

The study of oaths as administered to witnesses that they may testify "under oath" is interesting. In our courts there is a little Bible

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

tied up with a piece of string that was once red that has been used since the forties. This book has been sorely abused. In nearly every warmly contested case witnesses have kissed this well-worn book and sworn to tell the truth, and have gone on the stand and told contradictory tales of the same occurrences. The law binds the witness to tell the truth, and moreover to make doubly sure it calls upon his fear of eternal wrath. The form is "So help me God," usually rendered by the benevolent clerk, "So help you God"; in the way of a benediction or prayer that the witness for once may overcome his besetting sin. "I said in my haste, all men are liars."

The authorities say that the form "So help me God," construed means the imprecation "As you shall answer to God at the great day." How flippant is the use of this invocation as it is often administered! Occasionally we see a judge, clerk, justice, or notary who seems to be still impressed with awful solemnity of an oath in spite of the frequency and familiarity of the form. But as a rule the "swearing" is merely formal and administered and made without a thought.

The oath used in profane swearing is of the same character, save that it is unnecessary and irrelevant.

There is a provision made for such as have religious scruples against swearing, and they "solemnly affirm," and can then be taken as witnesses. It is necessary that the witness believe in a God. An infidel cannot be a witness. He does not believe in "the re-warder of truth and avenger of falsehood." Thus the poor, benighted heathen might testify, when a fin de siecle exquisite who has outgrown the faith of his fathers, and has provided no other to take its place, would be rejected by the courts.

In many instances the courts are called upon to grant an extraordinary process to suit a witness's faith. A Jew is sworn on the Pentateuch, or on the Old Testament, closing his oath with "so help me Jehovah." A Mohammedan is sworn on the Koran. A Gentoo by touching the foot of a Brahmin, the priest of his religion. A Brahmin by touching the hand of another such priest. A Chinaman by breaking a saucer, or "with the joss-stick burning." The swearing of a Chinaman has been described thus: "On getting into the witness box, he knelt down, and a china saucer filled with salt having been placed in his hand, he struck it against the brass rail in front of the box and broke it. The officer then administered the oath in these words, which were translated into the Chinese language by the interpreter, 'you shall tell the truth and the whole truth; the saucer is cracked, and if you do not tell the truth your soul will be cracked like the saucer.'"

Two negroes of McDowell county swore falsely that they had bought whiskey from a white man Thomas Wayne. He was convicted and sent to jail in Welch. There he went insane. The two witnesses have confessed that they committed perjury.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE.

The following opinions by the Attorney General are published by request of the county superintendent of free schools.

When the length of the school term is more than sixteen weeks should pupils be required, under the compulsory attendance law to attend school prior to the last sixteen weeks of the term?

"In my opinion it is clearly the intention of the law that the attendance should be at the beginning of the term. The law says, Chapter 98, Acts of 1897, 'Such attendance shall continue for at least sixteen weeks of the school year, provided the school be in session as many as sixteen weeks,' and, 'An offense, as understood in this act shall consist in a failure to send to school any child or children for five consecutive days except in case of the sickness of such child or children or other reasonable excuse.'"

"A fair interpretation of this language means that the party failing to send any child under his control to school for five consecutive days must furnish a reasonable excuse, such as is mentioned in the act, or must be able to answer the charge by saying that the child has already attended school, either public or private, for sixteen weeks during the school year."

It has been the opinion of some of the leading school men of this State that a parent had a perfect right to keep his child out of school until the first day of the last sixteen weeks. Then, if he did not send, it would be the duty of the trustees and teacher to report him to the justice of the peace. The Attorney-General has a different opinion:

Who pays the cost?—Trustees and teachers are compelled to make complaints against parties failing to send their children to school, according to the provision of the statute. It then becomes a public prosecution, in which the prosecutor (the district) would be responsible for the cost of the prosecution and the defendant of course for the cost of his defense. In case of conviction the entire costs would be recovered from the defendant, but in case of acquittal each party would pay his or its own costs.

Residences.—The same rule governs as regards residence for the purpose of sending children to school as in the question of voting. That is, the party must be an actual resident with the bona fide intention of remaining such for an indefinite period of time to entitle him to either vote or receive the benefits of a school.

Is Harvey's Grammar a legal text book in West Virginia?

Harvey's Grammar was adopted by the legislature in 1895 for use in high schools only, but inasmuch as the publishers refused to enter into a contract at the price fixed by the legislature, the adoption at that time failed. Moreover Attorney General Rucker has given it as his opinion that the county school boards cannot under the law enter into a contract for Harvey's Grammar, or for any other text-book on grammar, since text books on that subject were adopted by the legislature.—West Virginia School Journal.

There is a bill pending in the Virginia legislature to prevent young men from loitering near female seminaries, and attempting to flirt with them. A cat can look at a queen, but the Virginia masher must not look at the girls or allow the girls to look at him.

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"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

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Biographic Notes.

AMONG the persons who have been identified with our county history, the Cochran relationship claim recognition. For more than a hundred years the name has been a familiar one. The Pocahontas Cochrans are the descendants of Thomas Cochran, senior, a native of Ireland, one of three brothers who came over together. One of these brothers settled in Augusta and his descendants are highly respected in that county. Another of these Cochrans went to Kentucky, it is believed.

Thomas Cochran, the subject of this memoir, married a Miss MacKemie, near Parnassus in Augusta county, and settled first at the Rankin place, on the Greenbrier, near the mouth of Locust Creek. Thence he moved to the place now held by Colonel J. W. Ruckman and son Mathews. The relationship is so widely extended that it is only possible to trace his descendants to a degree where the present generation can take up the line and complete it.

By the first marriage there were three daughters and two sons.

One daughter, name not known, became Mrs. William Carraway, and lived on Muddy Creek, Greenbrier county.

Nancy, a daughter of the pioneer, became Mrs. Masters, and went to Ohio.

Mary, the third daughter, was married to William Auldridge, Sr., whose memoirs have been published in The Times.

John Cochran married Elizabeth (Betsy) James, daughter of David James, senior, at end of Droop Mountain, and settled near Marvin on property recently occupied by Michael Scales. There were four sons and four daughters.

David James Cochran married a Miss Corby, in Augusta county, and went to Clay county, W. Va. His son, William Cochran, represented that county in the legislature a few years since.

Thomas Cochran, son of John Cochran, married Miss Skeene, and lived near Marvin. Their children were Franklin, America, Elizabeth, and Harriet, now Mrs. T. C. Woodell.

There were two other sons, William and John, about whom we have no information.

As to the daughters, Margaret (Peggy) became Mrs. Jacob Shue; Sally became Mrs. James Waugh, late of Verdant Valley; Fannie became Mrs. John Smith, on Stony Creek; and Elizabeth.

Thomas Cochran, junior, son of the pioneer, married Mary Salisbury, settled on the side of Droop Mountain near Locust, and finally went west. Their children were Gordon, Robert, William, Richard, Deemie, and Sabrie, two daughters and four sons.

Thomas Cochran, the pioneer's second marriage was with Nellie James, daughter of David James, senior, already mentioned. The fruit of this marriage seven sons and three daughters, viz: William, Samuel, Isaac, David, Solomon, James, Jesse, Rebecca, Mary, and Nellie.

Rebecca's first marriage was with William Salisbury, on Droop Mt. By her second marriage she became Mrs. John Burner, and lived in Ohio.

Mary was married to William Cochran.

Nellie was married to John James, and went to Ohio. Her children were Jane, Eliza, Katie, David, William, and John James. Samuel Cochran went to Ohio.

Isaac Cochran married Jennie Salisbury, daughter of William Salisbury, who lived near where Richard Callison now lives. His children were Elisha, Solomon, Salisbury, Lewis Presley, Jackson, Bruffey, Margaret, and Sarah. Two of these sons, Elisha and Solomon, are mentioned in the memoirs of Thomas McNeill, of Swago.

David Cochran, son of Thomas senior, married Sarah Salisbury

and lived near Droop Mountain. His children were John, William, Andrew, Biddie, Susan, and Mary. Biddie became Mrs. Gabriel Underwood; Susan Mrs. Joseph Rodgers, late of Swago; and Nellie was the first wife of the late Anthony Lightner, on Swago.

John Cochran first married Miss Hanna, of Greenbrier; second marriage with Sally Smith.

Andrew Cochran married Miss Rachel Lewis, and lived on Sink Creek.

Solomon Cochran, of Thomas the pioneer, married Biddie Salisbury. Their children were Sallie, Rebecca, Porter, William, and George. Sallie died in youth; Rebecca became Mrs. Bruffey Cochran; William Cochran married Almiria Salisbury, in Braxton county, and went to Illinois; George Cochran married Nancy, daughter of John Cochran, and lives at the end of Droop Mountain.

James Cochran married Nancy Hannah, daughter of Dr. David Hannah, on the Greenbrier, and lived at the end of Droop. Their family six daughters and four sons: David, William, Joseph, James, Elizabeth, who became Mrs. Andrew Mealy; Jennie, Mrs. William Clendennin, near Hillsboro, recently deceased; Nellie, Mrs. Asher Hogsett; Eveline, Mrs. Isaac Bull; Mary and Rachel.

Jesse Cochran married Jane James, and settled at the end of Droop on property owned by his son, David J. Cochran. Their children were David James, Thomas, Samuel, Clark, and George Brown. David married Hannah Duffield, and lives on the homestead.

Thomas settled on the homestead upon his marriage with Nancy Stearns.

Clark married Sally Underwood, daughter of Gabriel Underwood, and lives on the James homestead. George B. married Martha E. Hollingsworth, of Boston, and lives on a section of the homestead.

William Cochran, of Thomas the progenitor, first married Jane Young, near Swago. Her children were Washington and Elizabeth.

Washington Cochran married Phebe Mace, of Mingo, and settled on Stony Creek. Himself, wife, and son John, aged 7, all died during the war.

Elizabeth Cochran became Mrs. George Young. Mr. Young died in Richmond during the war. His sons William and Washington live in Iowa. Mrs. Young became Mrs. Bruffey Cochran, went to Iowa, where she recently died.

Captain William Cochran's second marriage was with Melinda Moore, daughter of the late Aaron Moore, on the Greenbrier. Her children William Cochran, junior, and Catherine, now Mrs. Giles Sharp.

Captain Cochran was a busy man of affairs, noted as a skillful blacksmith, and built the first tilt-hammer on Swago. He was Captain of the Stony Creek militia, superintended the construction of the Warm Springs and Huntersville turnpike, and was superintendent of the Lewisburg and Marlinton Bottom road. The Captain also took much interest in church affairs as a prominent layman of the M. P. church.

David James, senior, so frequently mentioned in this paper, was an early settler at the end of Droop, and came from Norfolk, Virginia.

He first settled near where Richard Callison lives, moved thence to the Ben Irvine place where he built a mill, one of the stones yet to be seen near the roadside at the "Rocky Turn." He then moved to the place now occupied by George Cochran. The house is yet standing where he died at the age of one hundred and four years.

William Salisbury, a native of England, settled at the Salisbury place, near Locust. The building he erected still remains in a good state of preservation. It was designed for a fort, but was never

used as such.

The James and Salisbury families have been virtually absorbed by the Cochrans. The James boys went to Ohio, and the Salisbury men settled in Braxton and other places in West Virginia, and some went finally to Ohio.

The writer in closing this paper would gratefully recognize the assistance of David J. Cochran, Esq., that was so helpful in collecting the particulars, and so cheerfully given by him, altho suffering at the time so severely from rheumatic and other troubles, that seemed to be wearing his useful life away.

W. T. P.

"CROWING HENS."

To the Editor of The Times:—Will you please state through the columns of your paper where in the Bible the term "crowing hen" is found, in case it is in the Bible, and thus settle a dispute. J. D. R. MARLINTON, W. VA.

The word hen occurs but twice in the Bible, strange to say, as the bird was common in Palestine. Once in Matthew xxiii. 37, where the beautiful passage occurs: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathers her chickens under her wings, and ye would not"; and in Luke xii. 34, the same language is used, with the word "brood" instead of "chickens."

The name Hen occurs once in the Bible. In Zechariah vi. 14 we read of "Hen, the son of Zephaniah," but the record does not show whether he was disposed to crow or not.

Upon good authority we may say that the term "crowing hens" does not occur in the Bible, and it is from a proverb in daily use, like "you may take an ox to water but you cannot make him drink," which some people say is in the Bible. The expression "hen's-teeth" has been attributed to the Bible, but it is not found therein.

Along this same line of mistakes as to what the bible contains is the well known account of an old dorker who preached from Psalm xvi. 33: "He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places." The dorker went by the the sound and delivered a sermon on the text transposed: "He maketh my feet like hen's feet," etc. "Yes, my bredderun, observe de hen when sho roos" on de high place how sho clamp de pole wit her feet, an de soulder she sleep de tighter she hol' on to de high place," and preached a very edifying sermon which was highly appreciated by his congregation most of whom knew something about the roosting of chickens.

The Richmond Dispatch prints a letter urging the Virginia legislature to pass a law protecting muskrats. The correspondent says that the muskrat is the greatest edible delicacy known to the people of the Eastern Shore. An example of a victim to the habit of eating muskrats was cited to show what a hold this acquired taste has upon a man. "The late Samuel C. Taylor, famed for his good living, for many years was a pillar of the old Messengers Hardshell Baptist church in the northern part of Accomac. So strong was his liking for muskrat that when he was 83 years old that he spent an entire Sunday in digging the wily little animals out of their holes on the banks Messengers Creek, for which he was summarily turned out of the church."

It looks very much as if the Armenians counted too much on the assistance of England and possibly America, and provoked the Moslems to deeds of retaliation, hoping that foreign intervention would come to their rescue. Sometimes it is better for people to bear the ills they have, stay in the frying pan and not jump into the fire so quickly.

The Virginia football players explain that they did not intend to kill that Georgia man in the game. It was not a lynching. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Notions.

The year 1898 may be regarded as the centennial of the Democratic party. When the colonies were struggling for their independence, and trying to make the Fourth of July a fixture and an annual event, the common cause kept them contented, and uniform party procedure and opposition were unknown.

As the reader knows, George Washington had distinguished himself as an annihilator of British armies, and he was elected President, in 1789, receiving every vote cast. This was the case when he came to be re-elected. But the fashion of electing presidents unanimously ceased with the second election of Washington, never to be resumed. The vote is terribly divided these days, and either the plutocrats elect a president, or the farmers, socialists, anarchists, and ignorami. John Adams was elected president in 1797. Since the country had fallen into habits of peace, of course parties sprang up. Washington was a federalist, and very nearly all the rest of the plutocrats of that day. They were in power, and as long as Washington was in power he made them behave so well that they kept their majorities in both houses of Congress. They ran a good deal to style, and generally took after their British cousins across the water. They had a deep and abiding distrust for country people, and being composed of the wealthier classes, they were very much afraid of being depreciated by revolutions. They were inclined to take the liberty of abridging the liberty of the people, and to the minds of a great many common people they were drifting back to monarchy, and the remembrance of that state of affairs was so recent that little wonder an opposition party started up, with Thomas Jefferson as "expounder."

It was known as the republican party, or democratic party. The terms were synonymous. When the electoral vote was opened, in 1797, John Adams was elected by the federalists, and Jefferson had worked the wires so well that he slipped in ahead of Pinckney by securing a few federalist votes. Thus in 1797, by a fluke, Jefferson got himself elected vice-president by a gang of federalists who already hated him like poison.

One hundred years ago the United States were governed by federalists in power in every department, with the "expounder of democratic principles" as president of the Senate. In 1798, too, Andrew Jackson, another great Democrat, took his seat as Senator from Tennessee. It is our purpose, then, to briefly review the events of 1798, in this the hundredth year thereafter; and we believe it to be appropriate as the Jeffersonian party is struggling to right itself before the people and become again the dominant party, even tho it has the comparative unwieldiness of a party composed of the common people, who fear a party which has members who have the power and who make a business of legislating to some extent for number one.

The year of 1798 was a very significant one for the American republic. The federalists represented people who set a great deal of store by the Old World, and were inclined to use their power to restrain those who attacked their deeds or policy. They objected to the press criticizing their actions. The Congress wished to increase the extent of its jurisdiction over crimes, which the States had reserved almost entirely to themselves in the constitution.

There were two hundred newspapers in the United States in 1798, and 180 of these supported the federalists. Twenty were democratic-republican papers, and they did not hesitate to pour hot shot into plutocrats, who had their own opinions as to their power and dignity and who had brought themselves to believe that they were as nearly fixtures in governmental

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for twenty years, and recommend it to others for coughs and colds, and whooping cough. Have never known a single case of whooping cough that it failed to relieve and cure, when it

Scoff and Cough.

The man who scoffs at friendly advice to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing, until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence. Singular, isn't it, how many stubborn people persist in gambling, with health as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold, or lung trouble, by a few doses of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

affairs as the peers of England. In the first Congress in 1798 they enacted a few laws by which they proposed to assert their power. The most obnoxious of these measures were those now generally termed the "alien and sedition laws."

We were in trouble with France at this time, and France had kicked our ambassadors out of doors and war was expected. The democratic-republican party had been blamed for the rupture with France, and some of its members of Congress did not attend the sittings of that body. Jefferson predicted that the federalists would now show the cloven hoof.

The passing of the "alien and sedition" laws fulfilled Jefferson's predictions to the letter, and because of the encroachment upon the liberties of the people the federalists saw the sun sink on their long and triumphant reign, and the consequence was that after the next election the American citizen Thomas Jefferson rode unattended through the streets of Washington and hitched his horse to palings in front of the capitol, in studied simplicity. This is a most significant incident of history, and which becomes the founder and "expounder" of a party which is destined to perpetuate the highest example of a republican form of government, by modestly remembering that the people are the people. But we have traveled too fast.

The law passed in 1798, which was the first nail driven in their political coffin by the federalists, was requiring a residence of fourteen years on the part of an emigrant before he could become a citizen. This was not bidding very high for the people the country needed to form the nation the United States was to become. The law respecting aliens made all such residing in the United States to be enrolled, to report periodically to certain officers, and to be exiled from the country at the pleasure of the president. This was a most kingly power. Should the alien refuse to go when the president told him, he would be guilty of a felony. It is well enough to note that in the two years of this law's existence it was not enforced in a single instance. There has been but one parallel of this act of congress, and that was the Lodge Force Bill of a few years since. The opposition to the "alien" law called it a British measure, which still continues as a word of reproach, directed at the Republican party now, strange to say. Great Britain is one of the finest governments the world ever saw. But what we mean by a "British measure" is one not suited to the temper of the people, which would deprive any law of its wholesomeness.

The "sedition law" belongs to the class of misrule which the Democratic party denounces to-day as "government by injunction." In the sedition law the congress sought to help the States out with their jurisdiction over criminals. It declared against unlawful combinations against the laws of the United States. The latter part of the sedition law "muzzled the press." It made it a crime to publish libels against the President or Congress, retarding the execution of laws and bringing them into contempt, and was punishable by a fine of not more than \$2,000, and imprisonment of not more than two years. This law was enforced in some instances, and the party

that passed it went into forced retirement at the next election. John Adams was hardly treated with common politeness the last few months of his tenure in office, and he left Washington in worse form even than Grover Cleveland.

Thus the Democratic party went into power because their opponents were hostile to the tenants of a people who were determined, against all precedent, to rule themselves. And we who are proud of the record of the Democratic party claim that it is the factor which has preserved the republic unto this day. That we are in harmony with Democratic principles, and that today, as in 1798, when the leaders were not in sympathy with the people but were doing all they could to defeat the ends for which the common people had successfully fought the Revolutionary war, we believe that "democracy is the hope of the nation."

Hear, then, the principles of democracy of which we boast. They are a hundred years old, but apply now as then:

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political.

Peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none.

The support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti-republican tendencies.

The preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad.

A jealous care of the right of election by the people, a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution where peaceful remedies are unprovided.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.

A well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first movements of war, till regulars may relieve them.

The supremacy of civil over the military authority.

Economy in the public expense that labor may be lightly burdened.

The honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith.

Encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid.

The diffusion of information, and the arraignment of all abuses at the bar of public reason.

Freedom of religion.

Freedom of the press.

Freedom of person, under the protection of the habeas corpus.

Trial by juries impartially selected.

In conclusion, we wish to mention that Jefferson "set the first example of a president removing men from office because their political opinions differed from his own." If ever the Democratic party places a man in the chair we have no doubt he will follow Jefferson in this matter, instead of Cleveland. Why should the subordinates endure in office for a longer term than the head of all the departments?

No-To-Ban for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 7, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THAT we will shortly know that lengthened breath—
Is not the sweetest gift God gives His friend,
And that sometimes this noble pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon his love can send.
But not to-day. Then be content
Said heart.
God's plans, like life, pure and white, unfold;
We must not fear the gloom that leaves apart;
Time will reveal the only es of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say "God knew the best."

THE Washington Post says that a Virginia negro choked himself to death on his Christmas dinner of possum and sweet potatoes. It was a happy death.

WM. H. SAWYERS, editor of the Hinton Independent-Herald, is forever calling us the "Sermonette Editor." We take this opportunity of telling him that our highest ambition is to be able to see "sermons in stones and books in running brooks." While for him the best that he will ever be able to do will be "to see sermons in books and stones in running brooks."

THE law of the redemption of land sold for taxes is very similar to that set forth in the book of Leviticus: "If thy brother grow poor and sell some of his possessions . . . a dwelling house in a walled city, he shall have the right of redemption for a whole year after it has been sold; for a year he shall retain the right of redemption. And if it be not redeemed within the space of a year, the house that is in the walled city shall be assured in perpetuity to him who bought it, to him and his descendants."

THERE are numerous applicants for the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the death of the late O. S. Long. The office pays from \$2000 to \$3000 per year, and addition the clerk has the privilege of printing records which are not otherwise ordered to be printed by the attorney at law. The applicant, Hon. John W. Adkins, of Lewisburg, has been chosen for the place, and of all who have been named in connection with the place we know of none who would be more suitable. The selection is made January 11, the first business of the session.

THE courtesy of the Democratic Editors of the 8th Senatorial District to each other surpasses understanding. We have been urging one another to become the next State Senator. To complete the list the Independent-Herald names the Editor of the Pocahontas Times. It is vexations that the only editor who does not seem to be afflicted with a superabundant stock of modesty is prevented by law from standing. We have a Senator from this county and as long as he remains in office no other citizen of this county is eligible. Sawyers, who is a lawyer and regularly raises the point of the constitutionality of all the laws in the magistrate courts of Summers county, evidently knew this and wished to tantalize us by giving us a call.

AS THE year opens up the anxious attention of the civilized world is fixed upon the rapid and bewildering events transpiring in the far east, prognostic of very startling results in the destiny of the Chinese empire and Korea. The Chinese, however, seem to be as much disturbed at the prospect of the coming eclipse of the sun, January 22, as the Ninevites were by the appearance of Jonah. It is believed, however, that the presence of the Germans is the real reason for the heart-rending grief and humiliation now afflicting that strange people. Thus their superstitions may be used to awake a war-spirit. At a recent session of the Washington Cabinet it was resolved to refrain from being a party to the pending trouble, but see that American interests are respected at all hazards.

THE BOGUS PREACHER.

Rev John A. Ratliff in Jail for Stealing a Horse.

Rev John A. Ratliff will be prevented by Force of Circumstances from Filling Any Appointments Made by Him. His next Sermon Will Be Delivered Before a Congregation of Twelve, from the Text: "A Horse is a Vain Thing for Safety."—Ps. 33

Henry Dawson and E. F. Beard, of Alvon, Greenbrier County, arrived here New Year's day with the sham evangelist and placed him in jail on the charge of stealing J. W. Miller's horse, at Academy. The circumstances connected with the arrest are interesting. The minister has been in Greenbrier County for some weeks and has been conducting a series of revival meetings in the neighborhood of Sine. All who have heard him pronounce his forensic powers above the average, and one told the writer that "he was as able a man in prayer as he had ever heard." Last week he came to Marlinton and made an appointment to preach on Brown's Creek at an early date. This appointment the evangelist will be unable to keep, as he will be confined to his room at that date.

While in Huntersville he bought some goods of S. J. Boggs and departed for the Levels. The merchant concluded he had been a little hasty in trusting the man, and he procured a warrant for his arrest. He was followed to the Levels, where it was discovered that a man of his description had stopped in the neighborhood of Mill Point and had been tracked in the snow to J. W. Miller's stable, on Isaac McNeel's place, and stolen a brown mare, aged five years, and valued at \$100. He could hardly have chosen a more valuable horse had he daylight to have picked it out.

He says he took the horse about ten o'clock Sunday night. He rode off in the direction of Marlinton, and when he arrived here he was much shocked, to hear him tell it, at meeting some high rollers in a rather bad state of preservation from celebrating the season. These young men were on horseback and riding briskly, made him run away from them at top speed. The boys noticed his strange behavior at the time, but thought no more about it. Ratliff went to Driscoll that night and turned down towards the Anthony's Creek section. Monday night he stopped near Alvon. Tuesday he stopped at Alvon and had the horse shod. He left Alvon about noon and rode thirty-five miles and stopped over night at Stock Mines, in Alleghany County, Virginia.

Miller went to Falling Spring and on to Frankford. Not hearing anything of his horse he crossed over into the Anthony's Creek section, and at Alvon he heard of the preacher and the horse. Henry Dawson, a noted local detective, lives there, and Miller applied to him for help. Dawson agreed to follow his expenses, and got a horse from E. F. Beard, and took Board along to assist. They started about 12 o'clock Tuesday night. Miller's horse was tired, and he could not keep up. The two men knew the country well and they halted at every house on the road. At every point they heard of him, and they followed with a feeling of certainty that they were on the track. They reached a point in Alleghany County where the road forked in three tracks, made a "turkey track," as Dawson said. There they laid by till morning. When daylight came they struck the trail by knowing the stolen mare's track, as she was decidedly pigeon-toed. Very shortly they reached the house of Widow Bowers where Brother Ratliff had passed the night. He had held family prayer night and morning, and had greatly cheered the family by his devotions. They could hardly believe that he was a horse-thief. The road branched here, one track going to Clifton Forge and the other to Craig County. Ratliff had told the Bowers that he was on his way to see his sick child at Clifton Forge. This was enough for an experienced man like Dawson, and without a moment's hesitation he took the Craig County road. The pursuit made no stop for 9 hours after this and rode 53 miles, the chase leading towards Mercer County, West Virginia. On the head of Putt's Creek, at the home of Rev John Davis, they saw the Brown mare taking a feed of grain from a box in front of the parsonage.

Beard held the horses and Dawson went to the house. Preacher Davis and his guest, so says Dawson, were discussing the question of what bait Samson used to catch the three hundred foxes whose tails he tarred and burned up the Philistines' grain. Being a hunter he said he was interested, and he opened the door without knocking, and stepped to the side of Ratliff and said: "You are my prisoner." He then went back and found in his pockets a bag except a piece of rustic lace and a handkerchief. He had no money, but he was a good deal of a horse thief.

A few years ago a young, unknown man came into this county and gave his name as Holden and claimed to be a minister. He held some meetings and finally borrowed a horse and rode it away. He

hibiting it. Ratliff smiled sickly and said it would do. Preacher Davis gave the whole party dinner, would not accept a cent, and treated them handsomely. The party went back to William Arthur's a distance of 12 miles, making a ride of 65 miles Wednesday after daylight, and 85 miles on Wednesday altogether.

At Arthur's the officers were tired and no one felt like sitting up to watch the prisoner. We have omitted to say that he has a hand off at the wrist, and could not be handcuffed. Dawson asked for a needle and thread and sewed his shirt to the prisoner's and they slept together.

The prisoner admitted having taken the horse. He was brought up for preliminary examination, and secured N. C. McNeil as counsel. He waived examination and was committed to jail to await the pleasure of the grand jury next April.

The Prisoner.

Ratliff gives his age as 38. He has an evil face. He says that he lost his hand in a cotton-gin, in Kansas. He is thought to be from Southern West Virginia, or Kentucky, from the Big Sandy River. He claimed to be an evangelist of the M. E. Church, South, and says that he has baptized 625 converts since August 3d. Dawson says his prisoner told him that he had an appointment to preach at Graham Chapel, Mercer County, January 16. He gave his name as Graham to the officers, as well as the name Ratliff. On his way back he got outside of an alarming quantity of whiskey for a minister.

Henry Dawson.

Henry Dawson, the head of the posse which captured Ratliff, is such a striking and well-known character that this sketch would be incomplete without a few words devoted to him especially. He is the man who captured Kenos Douglas a few years ago, the man who had sworn he would never be taken alive. He has made numerous arrests, and his very appearance would strike terror to the heart of a criminal. He is tall and slim, with a steel-gray eye, a hatchet-face, and the kind of man who impresses the observer as being both fearless and over-powering. He was born in Kanawha County, and tho he looks not over thirty, is fifty-two years of age. He served in the Union army in Averil's corps.

He is a politician of no mean note, on the Republican side of the house; and the Blue Spring district of Greenbrier, which turned from a strongly Democratic district to a Republican district last fall, is his bailiwick. He ascribes the cause to Dan O'Connell and himself, and he is a foe to free silver.

He has a brother who practices law in Charleston, and is a fourth cousin of Hon William O. M. Dawson, Secretary of State. He has a natural turn for detective work. He owns a blood hound three years old which weighs 163 pounds. Dawson is a crack shot. He says he is too slim to be hit himself.

An Interview.

The erring divine rose to his feet and shook hands with his visitor with the air of a Lord Chesterfield. He was poorly dressed. He is of medium height; round-shouldered; blue eyes; sandy mustache, hair thin on top of head; round, good-natured face; complexion marred by smallpox; talks fluently. His talk was something like this:

"I am an old Confederate soldier and bore the colors of the 64th Virginia Regiment. Enlisted from Lee County; I was raised in Lee County, Virginia, and went to Kentucky after the war. I had the advantage of an early religious training, but was not converted until about eight years ago; was ordained five years ago by the Holston Conference, Virginia. Was assigned a circuit for one year in Scott and Lee counties; after that I was sent on evangelical work. I held a meeting on Beaver Creek last week, but had no conversions. The Lord blessed my work in Wyoming county last fall. At Wolf Pen I baptized 17; at Laurel Fork, 10; at Tag River, 18."

"I had contracted a debt at Boggs' store and was afraid of trouble—started to leave the county. I have corns on my feet, and went to Miller's to stay all night; passed by the stable and saw a mare with saddle and bridle hanging behind her. It looked like the devil had shaped things up just for me. I took the horse to get out of the country on; you know yourself that there is no money in horses."

"My mother is still living, and if she should hear of this it would kill her. She is 72 years old."

The Penalty.

The crime is grand larceny when the goods or chattels taken are worth more than twenty dollars, and the penalty is imprisonment for not less than two nor more than ten years.

A Similar Case.

Five years ago a young, unknown man came into this county and gave his name as Holden and claimed to be a minister. He held some meetings and finally borrowed a horse and rode it away. He

was taken and brought back to jail. He was tried and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. At the same time another horse-thief was sentenced to two years. The judge remarked that as a preacher ought to set a better example than a layman he would give him one year longer.

In the home of a friend quite recently something was said about how Moses prayed "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Now one of the sources of practical wisdom is to observe how one life reacts upon all life. Bulwer puts the idea in this beautiful way:

"No stream from its source
Flows seaward, how lonely soever
its source,
But what some heart is gladdened.
No star ever rose
And set without influence somewhere.
Who knows
What earth needs from earth's lowliest creature? No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

Seneca makes this contribution to the wisdom to which it would be well to apply our mind:

"There is none made so great but he may both need the help and service, and stand in fear of the power and unkindness, even of the meanest of mortals."

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instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood.

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Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
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Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Important Notice to Raisers of Poultry.

Here is the place to market your Turkey and Chickens. I give 9c a pound for turkey dry-picked, with head and feet left on, un-dressed; 7c for chickens the same way; which equals 12c and 10c dressed clean. 15c for Eggs, 12c for butter, 32c for oats. Furs and all other kinds of Produce taken at first prices, and goods sold as cheap as elsewhere—or cheaper. I take poultry every Monday and Tuesday. If wanted, will give cash with 15 per cent off. All trade goods sold 10 per cent off for cash.

Yours for business,
S. J. BOGGS,
Huntersville, W. Va.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods coming in every week and going out at the same rate. Come when you will I have something new; and good bargains for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it will pay you to investigate my goods and prices.

I am still buying Grain of all kinds, Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arabica Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 44 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 20 to 30c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$3.00 to \$12.00

If you want your picture enlarged at half price, I will have it done.

Your business,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

1898. THE SUN. 1898.

BALTIMORE, MD.

The Paper of the People,
For the People and with the People.
Honest in Motive.
Fearless in Expression.
Sound in Principle.
Unswerving in its Allegiance to Right Theories and Right Practices.
The Sun Publishes All the News All the Time, but it does not allow its columns to be degraded by unclean, immoral, or purely sensational matter.
Editorially, the Sun is the Consistent and Unchanging Champion and Defender of Popular Rights and Interests against political machines and monopolies of every character. Independent in all things, extreme in none. It is for good laws, good government, and good order.

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The Weekly Sun publishes all the news of each week, giving complete accounts of all events of interest throughout the world. The Weekly Sun is unsurpassed as an

AGRICULTURAL PAPER.

It is edited by writers of practical experience, who know what farming means and what farmers want in an agricultural journal. It contains regular reports of the work of the Agricultural experiment stations throughout the country, of the proceedings of farmers' clubs and institutions, and the discussion of new methods and ideas in agriculture. Its Market Reports, Poultry Department, and Veterinary column are particularly valuable to country readers. Every issue contains Stories, Poems, Household and Puzzle columns, a variety of interesting and selected instructive matter, and other features, which make it a welcome visitor in city and country homes alike.

One Dollar a year. Inducements to getters-up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors,
BALTIMORE, MD.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morosa, Hæmorrhages of Water, etc.
HEALS Sore Throat, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

PLOW REPAIRS.

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements

To supply Points for the Ronceverte Plow.

(Full stock now on hand)
(Send in your orders early)

We are Factory Agents for

SILVER STEEL and IMPERIAL PLOWS,
also BEST HILL-SIDE PLOW on Market.

Don't Forget

THE WONDER AIR TIGHT HEATER
this Fall.

Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

10c 25c 50c

Direct from Mill to Wearer,
★ Which Saves you 4 Big Profits. ★

The Commission House. The Wholesaler. The Jobber and Store Keeper.

E. ROSENBERGER & CO., 202-204 E. 102nd St., NEW YORK CITY.

\$5.00 SUIT FOR \$2.98

Our Great Bargain Offer!

BOYS' ADONIS SUITS,
WITH EXTRA PAIR OF TROUSERS.

These suits are guaranteed to be made from imported Wool Cloth, in Black, Blue, Gray and Brown, in sizes from 10 to 14 years of age. They are guaranteed to be made from the best material, and to be made in the best manner. They are guaranteed to be made in the best manner. They are guaranteed to be made in the best manner.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 25

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 14, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

No. 25. This quarter sawed oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled plate attached to the top and a deep drawer below. Also finished in mahogany. **\$3.95** is our special price for this desk.

(Mail orders filled promptly.) We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 15 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. It is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 50c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 40 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-saver.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Baltimore, Md.
Please mention this paper.

\$18. IMPROVED SINGER FREIGHT PREPAID.

For thirty years this high arm sewing machine with all attachments warranted to years. If machine is not satisfactory in 30 days money will be refunded. Send cash with order. Descriptive circular sent on application.

WHAYNE MFG CO.,
860 SOUTH AVE., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

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Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEBEE, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Biographic Notes.

ONE of the notable families in our local annals was the Slaven relationship, whose ancestor was John Slaven, who came from Tyrone, Ireland, about the middle of the previous century. He first settled in west Rockingham County, Virginia, and then came to what is now Highland County, Virginia, and located permanently at Meadow Dale, on property now held by Stuart Slaven and James Fleisher. His wife was a Miss Stuart. Traces of the old home are still to be seen near James Fleisher's residence, who is a descendant by the fifth remove.

In reference to John Slaven's sons we learn that Henry and Reuben went to Ohio and settled in the famous Scioto Valley. Daniel Slaven located his home on Clinch River, Tennessee. Isaiah Slaven married Martha Stuart, and went to Montgomery County, Kentucky, in 1792, about the time that State came into the Union, and settled at Mount Sterling. William Slaven settled in Smith County, Tenn. Stuart Slaven remained on the Meadow Dale homestead. His wife was a Miss Johnston, a daughter of Jesse Johnston. He was one of the most prominent and influential citizens of his time. Stuart Slaven's children were Reuben Slaven, for so many years one of the leading citizens of his county, and perhaps celebrated more marriages than any magistrate that ever held that office in his section; Jesse Slaven, William Slaven, Stuart Slaven, junior; Nellie, who became Mrs. Adam Lightner; Mrs. Thomas Campbell; Sallie, who was Mrs. Alexander Gilmore; Rachel, who became Mrs. Givens and went west; Mrs. Matilda Wade.

Margaret Slaven was married to the late Benjamin B. Campbell. Her daughters are Mrs. S. P. Patterson and Miss Mattie Campbell, of Huntersville; Stuart Campbell, of Belington; Brown Campbell, late of Monterey; and Luther Campbell, at Danmore, her sons. John Slaven, son of John from Tyrone, was twice married. The first wife was a Miss Wade, near Green Hill, Virginia. There was one son, John Slaven, who never married. The second marriage was with Elizabeth Warwick, a sister of Andrew and William Warwick, on Deer Creek near Green Bank. Not long after this marriage, he settled on the head of Greenbrier, and he is the ancestor of the Pocahontas branch of the Slaven relationship. By the second marriage there were five daughters and two sons. He was a person of remarkable muscular powers, and was a Revolutionary veteran, a noted hunter and successful trapper. He had thrilling descriptions to give of the many bloody engagements he passed through, the hazardous risks he ran, and the bitter privations he endured in the service of his country. He lived to an advanced age and was so emaciated by the infirmities of age as to make much use of crutches when moving around in his closing days. In reference to his children the following particulars are available:

Sallie Slaven became Mrs. Dinwiddie, and lived for a time at the head of Jacksons River, thence went to Hardin County, Ohio. Priscilla Slaven was married to Joseph Wooddell, junior, of Green Bank, and lived in Pike County, O. Anna Slaven became Mrs. Patrick Bruffey, and lived near Green Bank, on property occupied by John Hevener, Esq. Patrick Bruffey was a very useful and prominent citizen. A skilled workman in stone, iron, and wood, and filled most of the official positions in the gift of the county. Mary Slaven became Mrs. John Wooddell, near Green Bank. Mrs. M. P. Slaven, Marlinton; the late Hon. W. J. Wooddell, and J. S. Wooddell, Esq., were her children. Margaret Slaven became Mrs. Samuel Ruckman, Mill Gap, Va.

William Slaven, son of John Slaven the pioneer, was born July 6th, 1798, and was married in 1819 to Margaret Wooddell, daughter of Joseph Wooddell, at Green Bank. She was born June 27, 1800.

They were the parents of six sons and two daughters. Their names were Charles, who died seeking gold in California; John, William Patrick, James Cooper, Henry; Nathan, a Confederate soldier killed at Fort Donelson; and Elizabeth, who became Mrs. Osborne, of Gilmer County. William Slaven's second marriage was with Nancy Cline, Lewis County, West Virginia, and there were five daughters and four sons by this marriage. Mary, Sarah, Caroline, Martha, Lucy, Frank, Lanty, Rolland, and Perry. William Slaven's descendants mainly live in Jackson, Wirt, Lewis, and Gilmer counties, and are reported to be among the most prosperous and good people of that section of West Virginia.

While living in Pocahontas William Slaven was a citizen of marked prominence, a member of the Virginia Legislature, Magistrate, and Assessor. More than sixty years ago he concluded to move to Lewis County. Assisted by John Wooddell and others his household effects were carried over Cheat Mountain to Lawyer See's, near Huttonsville, on pack-horses—there being only a bridge-path at the time. He lived awhile on Leading Creek, Lewis County, thence went to Wirt County, near Burning Springs; and, finally, to Jackson County, a few miles from Ravenswood. In his new places of residence after leaving Pocahontas he was honored with places of trust, served the public as magistrate and deputy-sheriff, which at that time meant the full, active duties of sheriff. He leaves the reputation of being always an efficient, trustworthy business man.

Jacob Gillespie Slaven, son of the pioneer of that much-named region Head of Greenbrier—Upper Tract—Travellers Rest, married Eleanor Lockridge, daughter of Lanty Lockridge, Sr., on Knapps Creek. These persons passed the most of their married lives on the head of Greenbrier in a widely-known and attractive home. In their time there was an immense travel along that road, Parkersburg and Staunton Pike. Most of the communication between the western and eastern parts of Virginia was by this route. Governor Joe Johnson and Stonewall Jackson have stopped over here to enjoy trout and venison. Everything seemed prosperous and pleasant with Jacob Slaven until the terrible ravages of war laid his home in ashes and exiled the happy inmates.

Mr and Mrs Jacob G. Slaven were the parents of eight daughters and four sons. We lay before our readers the following particulars concerning these sons and daughters.

Harriet, who was greatly admired for her personal attractions, became Mrs. Patrick Gallaher, and went to Missouri.

Elizabeth was married to Colonel William T. Gammon, of Huntersville, a citizen of marked prominence. She now lives at Odessa, Missouri.

John Randolph Slaven, late of Huntersville, was married to Margaret P. Wooddell. Mrs. Slaven and her daughters Mrs. L. M. McClinton and Mrs. S. L. Brown, live in Marlinton. Her sons, Oscar and Guy Slaven, live in Kansas.

Lanty Lockridge Slaven married Isabella Burner, daughter of the late George Burner, and settled on Back Alleghany, where his widow wife with her sons Jacob See, Charles, and Gratz resides.

Mary P. Slaven was married to Jesse B. Slaven, at Meadow Dale, where she died and is buried.

Warwick Slaven married Mary Riley, and lives near Green Bank.

Martha Slaven became Mrs. J. T. Hogsett, and lived near Marvin, in the vicinity of Mill Point at the time of her death a few years since.

Adelaide Eleanor Slaven was first married (by the writer) to Washington Arbogast, son of Hon. William Arbogast, of Green Bank. He died in May, 1864, of wounds received in the battle of Spottsylvania Court-house. The children of this marriage were William and Margaret, now Mrs. C. O. Arbogast.

Her second marriage was with William L. Brown, Esq., and lives at Green Bank.

Margaret Eveline Slaven, now Mrs. J. H. Patterson, lives at Marlinton. Mr Patterson is the Clerk of the Pocahontas Circuit Court. He was a Confederate soldier from start to finish, and shared the perils of those who were first in battle and last in retreat.

Sarah Mildred Slaven was first married to Peter H. Slaven, and lived at Monterey, Virginia. Their son Emmett lives in Nebraska. Her second marriage was with Arista Hartman, now living in Kansas.

Winfield T. Slaven married Nannie P. Ruckman, and lives near Marvin.

In reference to the daughters of Mr and Mrs Jacob G. Slaven it is interesting to note that Eleanor and Margaret were twins. Mildred and Alice were also twin sisters.

Thus the attempt has been made to illustrate the Slaven family history in our county, so efficiently aided by Mrs. M. P. Slaven and her brother J. Stewart Wooddell, and W. T. Slaven, of Marvin.

Mr and Mrs John Slaven, the ancestral pioneers, that had their home on the beautiful banks of the upper Greenbrier, had a married life of fifty-two years, ten months, and twenty-one days. It would be well could their graves be identified, where unheeded o'er their silent dust the storms of the eventful present and the recent past have raged in such ominous fury. The story of their lives help us very much towards a proper understanding of what it cost to make it possible for the comforts that gladden our lives.

W. T. P.

GOVERNOR TYLER, of Virginia, is a great stickler for Jeffersonian simplicity.

THE Supreme Court of Appeals met last Tuesday. Two cases from this county will be submitted, McLaughlin vs. McGraw and others, and Turk, trustee, vs. Skyles and others.

OWNING to the particular animosity which the Democratic press has shown Congressman Dorr, it is thought that he will have pull enough with his own party to renominate him this year. He is probably the only Congressman from West Virginia who will be able to secure his party nomination. Miller will not offer, and Dovenor's and Dayton's times have come.

If Marcus A. Hanna is elected Senator from Ohio under the present circumstances, we will take it as conclusive proof that he knows how to use money in politics both legally and illegally. The situation has reached that kind of a senatorial deadlock that can only be dissolved with money. If he is beaten it will speak well for his integrity as a law-abiding politician. To the country at large his case presents this peculiar aspect: If he is defeated they will know that he is a better man than they gave him credit of being, and if elected they will regard his position to represent so many thousands of dollars consideration. No doubt poor Mr Hanna has recalled Locksley Hall:

"What is that which I should turn to, lighting upon days like these? Every door is barred with gold, and opens but to golden keys."

It is of course generally understood that legislatures have their price.

THE adult scalp should be thoroughly washed occasionally to remove the oily particles, then apply Hall's Hair Renewer to give the hair a natural color.

New York News Letter.

A happy New Year.

How many of you have made new resolutions? Question: How many will keep them?

When writing date your letters 1898. Half of our population in this great country will continue to write their letters for the next three months the same old way.

New York city is now called the borough of Manhattan; Brooklyn is called the borough of Brooklyn; Staten Island, the borough of Richmond; above the Harlem River, borough of Bronx; Queens's county, borough of Queens. The whole business goes by the name of New York City (Greater New York.) The post-office officials insist that one should write: Mr. ——— street, Manhattan New York City. Last year the residents of this city had troubles of their own, but the New Year starts in with more trouble kindly furnished by the post office department.

The new year was ushered in hereabouts with tin-horns, Trinity Church chimes, bands of music, fireworks, singing societies. It is estimated that in the vicinity of City Hall fully 50,000 people witnessed the festivities. The carnival was a success. The affair was gotten up by the New York Journal, which paper footed the bill. The City Hall Park was strung with colored miniature electric lamps. The trees were decorated with ribbons. It was the grandest sight ever witnessed in this town. The people thus did honor to our new city of New York. Every one was full of enthusiasm—a few were full of whiskey. Take the celebration all in all Father Knickerbocker never saw the like of it—and he is a pretty old man.

So far the weather in this region has been decidedly cold. Skating is all the rage. Snow lies here and there. The present outlook has the appearance of an old-fashioned winter.

Bicycling is the leader in all outdoor enjoyments. A bill will be introduced in the Legislature providing for a railroad and bicycle bridge to connect the boroughs of Brooklyn and Manhattan. The cost of the structure, it is estimated, will be \$6,000,000.

A fire occurred Sunday morning in Jersey City. The smoke was so dense and the fire gained such headway that six members of the family lost their lives. Two others are not expected to recover. The chief of the fire department was almost killed in his heroic attempt to save lives. The father of the family was found with two of his children clasped in his arms within a few feet of safety.

The swimming season of this city was opened for the year 1898 by Prof. J. Donaldson, who took a plunge in the icy waters of Bath Beach yesterday. The Professor stayed in four minutes. He was clad in the regular bathing-suit. He remarked when coming out that it was rather chilly. The rest of our population will wait until later in the season for their plunge. All the fools are not yet dead.

While the Rev Thomas Dixon, Jr., was delivering his sermon yesterday, he suddenly paused. In his dramatic way he said: "Will someone kindly remove that tomato. I like to have them around the house, but as part of my congregation they embarrass me." The cat was located and bounced.

Parties are being gotten up right along for the gold fields. Every thing is Klondike. Where a few dig themselves into a fortune, hundreds starve. Give me health and three square meals a day, but no gold hunting.

GEORGE M. SANBORN,
January 8, 1898.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Notions.

THE new government of Greater New York went to work Monday, January 3. The Tammany people have reason to be thankful that they succeeded a lot of reformers, for the past three years have proved that the "reformers" needed reforming as badly as ever did a city government. A few years ago the people started in to purge the city. Governing is like poking the fire; every other man thinks he could do a better job than he who has the poker. A meddling preacher named Parkhurst was one of the leading men in regenerating the city. By keeping mum as to the virtues of the city government and emphasizing the mistakes and failures, he and others got the people to believe that such corruption had never been known in this world. They were given control and have succeeded in playing a game that has been as full of errors as a game of baseball played by farmers.

Richard Croker, one of the most astute politicians who ever lived, has always been firm in the opinion that the reformers only needed enough rope, to hang themselves, and his predictions have been fulfilled to the letter. He knew the temper of the people of New York when he let loose the catch expression of the last campaign, "To h—l with reform!" A more brutal cry could not have been invented to shock the ears of the uninformed. But to the ears of the New Yorkers it meant, "Away with a set of impostors who claimed to be infallible, and who by diligently picking out the bad of a former administration and covering up the good, had themselves placed in power, where they proved to be even more incapable of doing all things right than those whom they had ousted!" All this could be expressed in four words and it carried the city without trouble.

Tammany is the finest school of politics in the land. It has always taught that the official must do his duty or he will not be retained by the people. Misconduct in office cannot be hidden so that it will not be noised abroad and bring ruin to the one responsible. Richard Croker almost believes in retribution in politics. This is about the nearest approach to religion he has been accused of, but if he and his kind believe that neglect or malfeasance in office will be immediately visited on their own heads, it is the strongest safe guard of their integrity.

The public of Greater New York generally look for a safe, honest and economical administration from the Democratic party now in power, and every body is satisfied, except some of the Republican leaders of New York who had a charter granted when they thought they could carry the city owing to the unpopularity of Bryan in New York.

The preacher in jail for stealing a horse brings to mind the case of Rev Joseph Hinchman who lives north of us in some of the counties of West Virginia. About a dozen

years ago he was holding a series of meetings at Indian Draft, near Edray, and being a good preacher was having a great time. He gave notice that the next night he would give his hearers a special effort from the subject, "The Judgment Day." A tremendous crowd gathered and dispersed without the preacher putting in his appearance. He was riding a borrowed horse and when it was known that he was no longer in the neighborhood it was thought that he had laid himself liable to the judgment of the circuit court.

The circumstances were these: He had started from the home of a citizen of the neighborhood to go to church; and, some say, he had taken too much whiskey, and others that it was a temporary aberration of mind; but the result was that he kept going for about fifteen miles, until he got nearly to Big Spring. Here he stayed all night, and waking up the next morning in his right mind he left the horse to be sent back, and went on walking, and he has never been in the county since.

In discussing the wonderful surgical operation performed in Switzerland, in which the stomach of a woman was removed and the patient got well, it has been discovered that a similar operation was performed in Pocahontas County, years ago, and which was never noised abroad. There are hundreds of citizens who have heard the full particulars from the lips of the operator himself. He was one of those unknown heroes that Gray tells about in his elegy, who but lacked opportunity to be great in the eyes of the world.

Their lot forbade: Nor circumscribed alone Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined; Forbad to wade through slaughter to a throne And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

It, then, becomes our duty to the "unhonored dead" to tell of this remarkable operation.

"Do'st in these lines the artless tale relate,"

so to speak. Dr. Tacy, "Old Doc Tacy," was a doctor of the old Thomsonian School. His home was in the upper end of Pocahontas. Up to his dying day he would relate this experience as the crowning success of his professional work.

He had been called to see a man who was suffering from a disorganized stomach. External treatment had failed, and he used the knife. He took out the stomach of the sufferer, who had been removed to a place on the grass under some oak-trees. The process of repairing the organ was continued some time, and the doctor turned to his coat which was lying at some distance for a bit of plug tobacco. While his back was turned a dog came up and carried off the vital part on which he was expending so much care. The case seemed desperate for a moment, but the doctor got a sheep which was near by removing the stomach placed it in the man and sewed him up. A short time afterwards his patient told him that he had entirely recovered, but that that he had a wonderful taste for grass.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 26

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 21, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



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Biographic Notes.

AARON MOORE, one of the older sons of Moses Moore the pioneer, hunter and scout, after his marriage with Catherine Johnson, daughter of John Johnson, one of the early settlers near Marlinton, first lived near Frost. But for the greater part of his life he dwelt on the west bank of the Greenbrier, four miles above Marlinton, where he had settled in the woods. By arduous industry and judicious economy Mr and Mrs Moore built up a prosperous home. The property is now owned by Uriah Bird, Esq.

Their sons were John, James, Samuel, Thomas, Andrew Jackson, Henry, William Daniel and George Claiborne, and the daughters were Mary, Elizabeth, Catherine, Eliza, and Melinda; eight sons and five daughters.

John Moore married Jane, daughter of Col John Baxter and settled in the woods near Marlinton. Their children were Aaron, William, Theodore, Washington, and one daughter, Cathrine, now Mrs Thomas Andridge, near Indian Draft.

James Moore married Anne McNeill, daughter of the late Squire John McNeill, on Dry Branch of Swago, and settled in the woods near Marlinton, on property owned by John R. Moore. Their children were John Register, Frances, Rachel, George, Henry, Naomi, and Nelson. John Register lives on the homestead. His wife was Mary Baxter, daughter of the late William Baxter, Esq., near Edray. Rachel is now Mrs George M. Kee, near Marlinton.

Samuel Moore, of Aaron Moore, the early settler, married Nancy Beale and settled on the summit of Marlin Mountain, in the unbroken forest, and killed ten rattlesnakes on the first acre cleared about his cabin. Their children were Lucas, Martha, Catherine, Margaret, Jennie, William Thomas, George, Annie, Rachel, Kunney, and Melinda; eight daughters and four sons. Mrs Moore was a daughter of Thomas Beale who came from Maryland soon after the war of 1812. He claimed to have been a sailor in early life and was one of the defenders of Baltimore, and saw the engagement immortalized by the "Star Spangled Banner." The farm opened up by Samuel Moore is visible from so many points that a lady from Florida called it a revolving farm.

William D. Moore settled on Elk Mountain in the woods. He was married three times. His first wife was Rebecca Sharp; her children were Matthias, Charles L., Elizabeth, Mary, Jacob and Nancy. The second wife was Mary Ann Andridge, daughter of Thomas Andridge, Sen. Her one child was Mary Ann Moore.

The third wife was Hannah Beveridge. Her children were Amanda, now Mrs S. D. Hannah, on Elk; Susan, now Mrs John Gibson, near Mary's Chapel; Effie, now Mrs A. Page Gay, near Clover Lick; Etta, Joseph and Ellis.

Thomas Moore, a noted rail splitter and fence builder, never married. He opened up a nice farm on Back Alleghany, where he now resides.

Andrew Jackson Moore was married twice. The first wife was Abigail (Abbie) McLaughlin, daughter of the late Major Daniel McLaughlin, near Green Bank. Her children were Ernest and Anise, now Mrs D. Hevener on Back Alleghany. The second wife was Rachel, daughter of the late Charles Grimes, near Frost. Her children were Virginia, now Mrs Silva on Stamping Creek; Forest, Samuel, Thomas and Elmer, a teacher of schools.

A. J. Moore settled in the woods on back Alleghany and opened up a fine farm.

Henry Moore married Elizabeth Andridge, daughter of Thomas Andridge, Sen., and settled in the woods near Driftwood and opened

up two nice farms. Their only son, Andrew Moore, lives at the homestead.

George C. Moore married Rachel Duncan on Stony Creek. Her father, Henry Duncan, came from Rockbridge, and was one of the carpenters that worked on the court house at Huntersville. Mr Moore lives on the "Young Place," near Hamlin Chapel, on Stony Creek.

Elizabeth Moore became Mrs William Andridge. These persons settled in the woods near Indian Draft. Their children were Hanson, Melinda and Eliza. Eliza died not long since. Hanson and Melinda are living on the nice homestead opened up by their worthy parents.

Catherine Moore was married to John Burr and they settled in Burr's Valley where she is now living. Their children are Charles, Rebecca, Mary, Sally, Alvin, Henry, Fannie, Ida, now Mrs Darnall, and Lillie, now Mrs Peter Dow. Mr Burr died suddenly in F. J. Snyder's law office in Huntersville. This is mentioned to correct a mistake in reference to William Burr in the sketch of the Lightner family.

Eliza Moore became Mrs Price McComb late of Huntersville. They settled in the woods on Cummings Creek densely covered with white pine and opened up virtually several nice farms. Their children were Nancy, Charles, George, Wyllis, Andrew Beckley, a merchant at Huntersville; Henry, on the homestead, and Alice, now Mrs George Wagner, at Huntersville.

Melinda Moore was the second wife of the late Capt William Cochran, on Stony Creek. Her children are William Cochran, Jr., on the homestead, and Catherine Jane now Mrs Giles Sharp, near Verdant Valley. Melinda Moore's second marriage was with Joseph Barlow who lives on the Cochran homestead.

Thus have we tried to illustrate the family history of Aaron Moore and Catherine Moore, with the assistance of their son, George C. Moore and Rachel his wife.

It is instructive to reflect on the memoirs of such a relationship so largely composed of patient, industrious people, accomplishing what they have done in developing our county. Nine members of this family settled in the woods, and by their efforts more than a thousand acres of wilderness land has been made to rejoice and blossom as the rose.

Mary died in early womanhood, regarded by her sister as their special favorite. Two, while not settling in the woods, have shown by their industry and enterprise how to make the best of more favorable opportunities, and improved what came into their hands already opened up and improved.

It is next to impossible for many of us, my worthy readers, to appreciate what it all cost weary toil, wear and tear of muscle and bodily vigor and self sacrifice to achieve what they have. Nevertheless, the oldest people tell us that there was more real contentment and satisfaction and enjoyment in life then than now. For there was a felt community of interest and harmonious help and truly sympathetic endeavor that seemed to have a charm not so apparent now. Then it seemed a genuine pleasure to show favors and render assistance. But now pay seems to be expected for most every thing that may be done in the way of helpful service.

Like most of the persons of his time, Mr Moore was a successful hunter and he made it profitable. One of his memorable adventures occurred while on his way to search for the body of his lamented neighbor James W. Twyman, who was drowned in Thorny Creek, on January 17, 1834, and was not found until January 19. Mr Moore lived on the west bank of the river while Thorny Creek is on the east

side. Some one shouted the sad news to him across the raging river and as soon as it seemed safe to cross, he went up the west bank to cross at Joseph Friel's. As he was threading his way along the snow covered path, his dog came upon the trail of a panther and treed it in a lofty pine near the summit of the river ridge, about opposite Friel's. He shot the animal, one of the largest of its kind, left it where it fell, to be attended to later on, and then hurried away on his sorrowful duty, canoeing the river at high tide. In a few hours the body of the drowned neighbor was found stranded on a large rock, that is still pointed out, not very far above the mouth of the creek.

When Mr Moore died, his remains were taken to the Duffield grave yard. His faithful wife survived him a few years and then was carried to rest by his side, where they are now sleeping the years away in hope of a blessed resurrection. May they stand in their lot at the end of the days.

W. T. P.

"It is the simple truth that Arthur Henry Hallam was a spirit so exceptional that everything with which he was brought into relation during his shortened passage through this world came to be, thro this contact, glorified by the touch of the ideal." Such is the characterization which Mr Gladstone gives to the subject of Tennyson's "In Memoriam," in the fine article he has written for the New Year's number of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. The article is illustrated by a striking portrait of Mr Gladstone photographed expressly for THE COMPANION, and a beautiful copy of the Chantry bust of Hallam. The other contents of this number are rich in variety and interest, and include an interesting view of Mr Gladstone at eighty-eight, by William E. Riding, a capital newspaper story and other fiction, and miscellany of the best kind.

SIXTEEN thousand dollars have been subscribed for the new Republican paper at Charleston. A. B. White, of that city, puts in \$6,000; W. M. O. Dawson, \$6,000; J. J. Peterson, \$3,000; and Attorney General Rucker, \$1,000. They will buy out the plant of the Charleston Star-Tribune.

At the Republican indignation meeting in Columbus, Ohio on last Monday Rev Mr Kelly, who opened the demonstration with prayer, asked the Lord to defeat "unholy combinations." It is to be hoped that this may quiet the assumption, always rife in such close contest, that earthly means were to be employed to determine the result; and it is further to be hoped that the din of the conflict may now subside.—Exchange.

They arrived, with their trunks, at a South Eleventh street boarding house last week, and, from all appearances, were a happy married couple. Before the new arrivals had been installed two days the servant who cleans the rooms mysteriously confided to the downstairs help that "Them air new boarders is queer." When pressed for an explanation, she said that she had several times overheard the man threaten "to cut the foul hear."

out of the woman, whom he accused of treachery. Of course, these strange proceedings reached the boarding mistress' ears, and she decided to take the first excuse for giving the pair notice to leave. The gossiping chambermaid was told that the next time she heard the new boarders quarreling she was to report instantly. That afternoon down came the maid, and excitedly told her mistress that they were at it again. Both maid and mistress then went up to listen. They distinctly heard the man say: "You have had you last chance; prepare to die for the wrongs I have suffered at your hands." The landlady sent the girl for a policeman. Luckily, a big reserve was stationed at the corner, and soon he, too, was listening at the door. The woman's pleading tones could be heard, and finally the gruff voice chimed in: "Now, time's up; with this dagger you die." "No yet!" shouted the officer, as he crashed through the door to prevent murder. There, sitting in an easy chair, smoking, was the villain, while the woman reclined on a sofa, both with rolls of manuscript. Their amazement gave way to mirth when they explained that they were actors rehearsing their parts.—Philadelphia Record.

Notions.

As the school-boy's composition would start, "There are many kinds of Indians"; but the old settlers divided them into classes, the bad and the good, or, as Amelia Rives would say, "The quick and the dead."

James Fenimore Cooper wrote about good Indians,—"The last of the Mohicans," and others,—and he was a competent judge. He was skilled in the arts of the Indian in hunting, trapping, and knowledge of the woods. One admirer says that "he could track a wolf in the morning by the broken cobwebs along its path"; and he has left us a legacy in books that is invaluable. He knew about the thimble, and was able to tell what he knew.

On the other hand, authorities generally agree that while the Indian is interesting he is repulsive. The most expressive term used by the Indian slayers in whom we delight, was "reptiles."

It does not take a very vivid imagination, on the part of him who is fishing in a trout pool in some of our mountain streams, far from the haunts of men, to conjure up a file of Indians gliding along the shore of the stream, as they assuredly have done some time. The surroundings are identical. There is no sign of the encroachments of civilization. The man with his fishing-rod is the only human being in miles. Then why should it be hard to call up a party of warriors appearing in sight as they round the bend. When one is in this lonely situation, with the endless sound of the rush of waters and the rustle of the woods, he can hardly tell "what dreams" may come, or how intensely real they may be.

Lately the Smithsonian Institution has been compiling a vast amount of information about the original inhabitants of America. It has translated their legends, which were told around camp fires for generations. The Indian languages have very limited vocabularies. The most of the distinctive languages have less than a thousand words. A great many of the tribes, credited with different tongues, speak the same language varied by dialect. Accent and emphasis played a tremendous part in their speech, and this, it is said, cannot be conveyed to any one by a translation. In this article we wish to give some of the Indian's songs and stories.

The Indians have a profound belief in mythology. They are as cunning as serpents in some things and as simple as children in others. One of the myths most widely believed in is the Thunder Bird. Most of the tribes believe in a huge bird which has its nest on the highest and most inaccessible peaks, and which causes thunder and lightning at will. The eagle on the United States money is believed by the Indians to be a representation of this thunder bird, and they prefer the silver dollar with its magnificent thunder bird to any other denomination of coin.

As an example of the song of the Indian we select one about the Thunder Bird. The reader will object to it because it lacks variety, but the others are oppressed with sameness even worse than this one. It is called: "Tahu na ana nua nua."

Na nua na, na nua na,
Na nua na, tahu na ana nua nua
Tahu na ana nua nua,
Na nua na, na nua na,
Na nua na, tahu na ana nua nua
Ta hetu nai huna.

Translation.

My children, my children,
It is I who make thunder as I circle about,
The thunder as I circle about.
My children, my children,
It is I who make the loud thunder as I circle about,
The loud thunder as I circle about.

It is sung to a sprightly tune in quick time.

The Indian tales are preserved by constant telling from one generation to another. They would

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physique, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

usually delight very young children. We will give outlines of some stories. This is the legend of the first meeting of the Indians and whites. The Indians saw some large boats come to the land and white-skinned people come on shore. The Indians offered them some tobacco, and the whites in return brought out some liquor. The Indians were afraid to drink, so they selected four old men who were useless and made them test it. Pretty soon the old men became very gay. A short time afterwards they laid down and died. The Indians then decided to kill the white people, but as they were making ready the old men came back to life and said: "The liquor is good; we have felt very happy; you must try it too." At this time the white people showed them how to boil water in kettles. The kettles were big. They saw some little kettles (cups) and asked the white men for them so that when the cups grew they would have big kettles too. They got the little kettles, but they never grew any.

THE CATFISH.

The catfish in a river saw a moose come down to the stream daily to eat grass. The chief of the catfish said: "We will watch for him and kill and eat him." They surrounded the moose next day and the chief speared the moose's leg. The moose said "What is it that has thrust a spear into my leg?" Looking down he saw he was surrounded by catfish and he trampled on them. They all swam away, but since that day they have all of them had flat heads.

THE SNOW.

A hunter had good luck hunting until a snow fell. The snow froze his feet and he wanted to punish the snow. He took a quantity of it and buried it in the ground and covered it with brush and grass, so that it could not get away. The next summer he went there when the sun was high and uncovered the snow and the sun melted it. The snow threatened to be revenged. The hunter next winter laid in a big supply of wood and when the snow came started two fires in his wigwam. One day a stranger came. He had a big beard and a head twice as large as an ordinary man. The hunter knew it was the Snow. He piled on more wood, but for awhile it kept getting colder and colder. He worked at his fires until the stranger began to sweat, and in a few minutes he had melted away, and thus the hunter got the better of Kon, the snow.

CHICAGO.

There was once an Ottawa trapper who went with his wife to trap beaver. When he got there the dam was frozen, and he broke holes in the ice. That evening his wife caught a beaver by the tail and called for her husband to come and kill it. He replied that if he did so, no other beaver would come up through the ice. His wife insisted and they quarreled. That night his wife ran away to the south. He went on her trail, and as he traveled he noticed that her tracks gradually changed in outline assuming the shape of those of a skunk. He followed her trail till he reached a marsh where he

saw hundreds of skunks in the grass. He looked around for a long time expecting to find his wife in the shape of an unusually large skunk, but was disappointed. He named the marsh Chicago, The Place of the Skunk, and it has continued to be so called unto this day.

THE RACCOON AND THE BLIND MEN.

The friends of two old, blind Indians were afraid that their village would be attacked and that they would not be able to escape on account of their infirmity. So they moved them to the other side of the lake, built a wigwam, and left them provided with food. In order that they could find the water they stretched a line from the wigwam to the lake. One day one Indian would cook and the other carry water, and the next day they would change work.

Finally a Raccoon came along the shore, turning up the stones and looking for crawfish. He saw the line and said, "What is this? I think I shall follow this cord and see where it leads." He came to the wigwam and saw the old blind men asleep. He determined to have some sport. Presently the men awoke and started to prepare dinner. The one whose turn it was started to the lake for water, but the raccoon had moved the end of the cord and tied it in a clump of bushes. The old man got to the end of his string and found that there was no water there. He returned and said to his companion, "We shall surely die, for the lake is dried up and where we used to get water the brush has grown up. What shall we do?" The other said, "That cannot be, for if the lake has dried up we have not been asleep long enough for the brush to grow on the lake bed. Let me try." He took the kettle from his friend and started off. The raccoon had replaced the cord where he had found it. The second old man succeeded in getting water and came back and accused the other of lying. They patched up the peace and boiled the meat. The Raccoon came up and saw what was in the pot. There were eight pieces of meat. When the old men started to eat, the Raccoon removed four pieces very silently and eat with as great enjoyment as the old men.

One of the old men got through with his first piece and dipped in the pot for another. He said: "My friend, you must be very hungry to eat so rapidly; there are only two pieces left!" The other immediately accused him of being the thief. They argued thus, and the Raccoon to have more sport tapped each in the face. They each thinking it was the other who had struck him, began to fight and rolled on the floor. The Raccoon ran off and gave a big laugh, which explained everything to the old men. The Raccoon said: "I have played a nice trick on you; you should not find fault so easily with one another."

The Raccoon then resumed his crawfish hunting along the shore.

Or all the whisker dyes offered to the public none have proved so desirable and easy of application as Buckingham's, to color a beautiful brown or black.

The Pocahontas Times.

Marlinton, Friday, Jan. 21, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

He knew the law to be a knavish science, Made to demoralize ingenious clients.

Who ever saw a single instance yet Of any debtor sneaking out of debt By pleading usury or limitation, Save by a lawyer's pen and penetration?

Who ever skulked behind the law's delay Unless some shrewd attorney showed the way; By his superior skill got the ascendant, And led astray the innocent defendant? —Milton.

THE case of the State vs. Mrs. George W. Atkinson will be tried at a special term of court of Gilmer County to be called next May.

AFTER a stormy debate, Congress decided to distribute garden seeds as usual. About a million and a half was appropriated for the purpose.

RECENT riots in Havana made by the anti-autonomist Spaniards, in honor of the hateful Weyler, may precipitate the official recognition which the United States can not with hold forever.

JAMES A. HOLLY, of Lincoln County, was chosen Clerk of the Supreme Court of Appeals. A strong petition went from this county in favor of Hon. John W. Arbuckle, of Lewisburg, but General Holly applied for the office too near Christmas time to be beaten.

THE Republican paper recently published at Harrisonburg, Virginia, has suspended publication. The Spectator and Vindicator remarks that prosperity must have struck it. This seems to be literally true, for the management has been so well rewarded with federal patronage that they do not have to work any more.

SENATOR MARK HANNA was elected to the United States Senate for two terms, last week, aggregating seven years and two months. Open charges of bribery were made and an effort to unseat him has been instituted. The Republican party is very much divided in Ohio and the chances of the Democratic party carrying the State this fall are more than good.

THE Charleston Gazette clears Judge Dent of Nepotism in relation to the recent appointment of a clerk of the Supreme Court. For the benefit of the reader we did the mystery explore and found that it meant undue favoritism of relations. The way the matter came up was the appearance of a first cousin of Judge Dent as assistant of the newly appointed clerk.

SENATOR HOAR brought up the annual resolution proposing the amendment to the constitution changing the inauguration day from the 4th of March to the 30th of April. The only objection we could have to it is that it prolongs the administration of Mr. McKinley nearly two months. This could be remedied by letting the inauguration of his successor take place on the 30th day of April, 1900.

THE state of affairs in Cuba seems more in the clouds than ever. For awhile it looked as if autonomy would be successful, but now it appears well-nigh hopeless. It is reported that eleven officers sent out by the authorities of the autonomy government recently declared established have been summarily shot by the Cubans without listening to a word of the terms they were sent to propose. With the Cubans it is sink or swim, survive or perish.

PIERCE'S memorandum books arrived the other day, causing a good deal of trouble to the mail-carriers and postmasters. Every year this kind of quacks sends out his elaborate advertisements, causing the woman, who is weak enough to read them, to imagine that she is a physical wreck. Curiosity is the female weakness which most of Pierce's patients suffer from. The memorandum books play an important part in country business circles, one of them often constituting the only ledger kept by the farmer. Nothing is more common than to see them produced in court to "refresh the memory" or to prove the case.

THOUGHTLESS ADVICE.

The editor of the Hinton Independent-Herald advises the editor of the Times to use "Old red liquor" as that will fill a man with inspiration quicker than any thing else, and he speaks as one having authority. One of the greatest troubles with the productions of the well-known Sawyers, of Hinton, is that they are too realistic. If he thinks of a swear-word, down it goes on the editorial page; and if a questionable thought comes to him it, too, is apt to be incorporated in a leading article. In his more serious moments he will agree with us that the inspiration that comes from liquor when it is red is of a kind that is apt to get the weak vessel which holds the liquor in trouble. It is the kind of inspiration that leads its victim to write a check for fifty instead of five dollars; to try to go to bed on the bureau; to have wounds without cause; and to adopt a platform of principles that he is unable to maintain in his wicker of battle.

Sawyers and Opie Reed disagree on this question, it is evident. The latter makes one of his characters, in speaking of country lawyers, lament the fact that most of them knew more about breaking jack-pots than they did of bills in chancery, and declared that "poker never yet has made a pleader, nor whiskey a poet."

Another authority says that professional men about a county seat ruin their constitutions by constant internal jolts, and their voices by saying "that's good!" including therein the two besetting sins of professional men.

Every man that drinks to any extent has to be on his guard all the time to see that he remains decently temperate. Gossip exaggerates the failing of any man and is apt to drive him to worse courses. The temptation is presented to every man as he attains his growth, and boys are saved by the danger being pointed out by precept and example. Every writer who gives advice on this subject should say Don't! Do this, and still this branch of trade will receive more than its just or proportionate share.

Every newspaper should protest against the use of intoxicants, and every man who feels that he is strong-minded enough to use liquor with impunity will uphold the course, for there may be some boy growing up in whom he is interested, and of whom he cannot be sure; and those men who have used it until they are a reproach to their friends will aid such a course, not only by the powerful object lesson they present, but in freely expressed sentiments as to the evil of the habit. The only way to do is to keep pounding away at the danger, and to take every opportunity for speaking of it.

THE BANK OF MARLINTON.

THE owner of the Marlinton drug store, Dr. Price, has been notified that the building will be needed in the spring for other purposes, confirming the report that a bank is to open for business at that time. Nothing is needed more, and we feel sure that our banking people generally will patronize it. All so a large number of farmers who do not realize the convenience of having a deposit in bank subject to check, as well as the safety, will make use of this institution instead of the time honored "stocking." It may not be out of place to recite the few and simple rules necessary to open an account with a bank. In the first place, a little money is necessary. The bank receipts for it and gives you a bank book in which all your transactions are recorded when you present it to be "balanced." The cashier takes a specimen signature, in order not to cash a forged check if possible; any private mark may be made part of the signature. The bank furnishes you a blank check book. Then you are at liberty to draw checks until your money gives out. Most ladies think they can write checks as long as they have blank checks left. The advantages derived are evident: A receipt is had in every cancelled check; the depositor is relieved of fears of robbery; and any amount can be paid which is of first importance when change is scarce. A five dollar check often pays as many debts as a five dollar bill. There is undoubtedly a large number of men in this county who will open a checking account with the new bank who have never yet signed a check.

New York News Letter.

Dwight L. Moody, the world-famed evangelist, is holding forth at Carnegie Hall, this city, and his meetings are filled to overflowing. All kinds and sorts of people listen to him preach the Word of God, rich, poor, young and old. It is a truly wonderful magnetism he possesses. This man is a good man; no hypocrisy about him. He talks in plain language and his auditors go away thinking and keep on a thinking, to return the next day a great deal better both in mind and body, and before many days they join Mr. Moody in his good work and endeavor to convert their friends. And they generally do. Mr. Moody in the course of his sermon yesterday said: "The smile of the Lord is better than all the offices of Tammany Hall can give." After each meeting scores of his listeners wend their way to the platform to shake hands with the preacher.

The Democratic government of this city is gradually getting in working order. Two years ago when the Reformers got in they could not "turn the rascals out" fast enough. Now the tables have been turned. Mr. Democrat (or as our Republican neighbor calls us—Tammany) is losing no time in turning the Reform rascals out of office—and they do not like it a bit.

Probably if you are at all interested in the ring you have noticed that Fitzsimmons and Corbett are still talking. The latest came by wire yesterday from Pompadour Jim. Mr. Corbett has offered the sum of \$25,000 and an additional \$10,000 to Fitz if he will stand up to him for 10 rounds. Corbett says if he does not knock Fitz down and out in the 10 rounds why he will cheerfully hand over the \$35,000 to his opponent. Fitz's reply was a broad smile and "have a talk to my manager Julian." These people have shows on the road and this is the way they receive valuable advertising.

Not long ago a policeman in this big town was detailed in citizen's clothes to stop the boys playing football in the streets. A boy by the name of McNally was playing when along comes the "cop." He ordered the boy to halt—to be arrested. The boy naturally ran. This great big fool of a detective got out his revolver and fired. The boy was wounded, but happily not dangerously. Mr. Policeman is now on trial, and the chances are his position will be lost. The department can easily spare such men.

The trolley cars will shortly be in operation over the Brooklyn Bridge. Wires, tracks, etc., are ready.

Richard Croker has just added to his laurels. A coal barge was named after him. As Mr. Croker is a very successful man, the barge no doubt will prove equally so.

A man by the name of W. P. Goerdes was arrested the other day in the vicinity of Wall Street, charged with forging a check for \$18,122.50. This is the case of a man who had speculated, and who had been driven to the wall. In order to retrieve his losses he resorted to this means to raise money. The way of the transgressor is hard.

Business is so-so. The weather is warm, foggy, and every thing is quiet. GEORGE M. SANGSTER, January 12, 1898.

Ex-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's residence was burglarized the other day from garret to cellar. He knows now how it goes to be robbed.

Fiduciary Notice.

All persons interested take notice that the accounts of the following personal representatives of the below named decedents are before me for settlement:

J. S. Mace, Exor. of Wm E Mace, dec'd.
A. N. Barlow, Exor. of Jacob Sharp, dec'd.
I. B. Moore admr. of Moses Moore dec'd.
Susan McGlaughlin guardian of Albie McGlaughlin.
John A. Moore, Admr. of S. P. Moore, dec'd.
Georgia F. Dever, Admr. of Francis Dever dec'd.
J. C. Arbogast, Admr. of Peter Beverage dec'd.
L. M. McCLINTIC, Commissioner of Accounts.



It's Time to Kick

Against that Rheumatism of yours. Uric acid in the blood is what is causing all the trouble.

Johnstone's Sarsaparilla

will purify the blood and remove the acid; and with it, the cause of your aches and pains.

Our illustrated book of 35 pages has some interesting chapters on rheumatism. It's free for the asking. Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

PARIS, the capital or the French nation, claims to be the flower of civilization. The French officer stands out as the typical soldier of the 19th century for all that is elegant in war or peace. This is the way one writes who is in the African expedition:

"The native carriers give us much trouble. We seized them forcibly and they attempted to escape at every opportunity. We vainly shot or hanged those we recaptured, but others continued to escape. Many were recaptured, but several succeeded. We were obliged to enter villages with a few riflemen and seize all the men and women found therein. Sometimes the whole population fled. We then burned a few huts which generally induced them to return. We then seized the chief and compelled him to give us slaves to carry our loads. This is the only way to deal with these brutes, whom we have seen quarrel over the bodies of their shot comrades for food."

It is sad to the humane heart to reflect that there should be blood crying to heaven for vengeance shed by civilized hands where "Africa's sunny fountains roll down their golden sands."

Make . . .
Advertising . . .
Pay . . .

THE Pocahontas Times. . . .

Was a weekly visitor during 1897 to no less than 1000 families

in Pocahontas County and the near counties.

If you want to reach the people of Pocahontas you must advertise!

The MEDIUM that reaches one thousand families in Pocahontas must pay advertisers.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods coming in every week and going out at the same rate. Come when you will I have something new and good bargains for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it will pay you to investigate my goods and prices.

I am still buying Grain of all kinds, Turkey, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arbuckle Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 44 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 20 to 30c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, \$1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$8.00 to \$12.00

If you want your picture enlarged at half-price, I will have it done.

Your, for business,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

No-Trouble for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed to cure skin, cure, make weak or scrofulous, blood pure. No. 31. All druggists.

List of Real Estate

Sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of January, 1898, for the non-payment of the taxes charged thereon for the years 1895 and 1896, and purchased by individuals:

Names of person charged with taxes	Local Description.	Quantity of Land Sold.	Quantity of Land Purchased, Acres	Name of Purchaser.	Whole Amount Paid by Purchaser.
GREEN HANK DISTRICT					
Arbogast, Adam's est	adjoining B M Yeager	58	120 58 120	Mrs Hulda Yeager	\$12 85
Arbogast, Adam's est	" "	50	50	Mrs Hulda Yeager	2 74
Campbell, J. B's heirs	waters Greenbrier river	60	60	L M McClintic	4 12
Collins, W H	" "	100	100	E M Arbogast	2 32
Davis, John W's estate	Ruffalo mountain	15	15	H S Becker	1 35
Bradshaw, J B	Coper's B m	1	1	L M McClintic	2 33
Gallford, Thomas' heirs	Boreman's Run	138	138	E W Arbogast	12 02
Grogg, John W	Ruffalo Run	100	100	L M McClintic	6 91
Same	" "	9	9	Same	1 02
Same	Ruffalo mt	245	245	Same	5 19
Same	J H A Land	120	120	Same	3 12
Gilmer, Alex	Alleghany mt	130	130	E M Arbogast	2 58
Hamilton, Wm's heirs	near Parks Greenbrier R	132	132	L M McClintic, W A Bratton, B M Yeager	4 18
Same	Back Alleghany	30	30	same same	1 61
Hoechn, Ellis	Wts Greenbrier River	130	130	C P Kerr	7 76
McCutcheon, John B	adjoining Arbogast	2800	2800	J W Yeager	8 71
Same	Thomas creek	77	77	H A Yeager	47 92
Same	waters Greenbrier river	80	80	Izzie E Dilley	2 12
Rheinstrom, Alf	Elk Lick run	125	125	Same	11 95
Sheets, Jacob's estate	waters Greenbrier river	135	135	B M Yeager	5 34
Sutton, Robert G	Back Alleghany	107	107	L M McClintic	10 06
Sutton, Wilson R	Buffalo mt	81	81	T S McNeel	4 67
Same	adj A Nottingham	18	18	J F Rider	11 85
Scott, F B	" "	100	100	Same	2 02
Tark, P S, & J L Arbogast	head wts Greenbrier	1600	1600	W A Bratton and L M McClintic	3 50
EDRAX DISTRICT					
Barnes, J L	Old Field Fork Elk	30	30	George P Moore	1 79
Hogsett, Sam's estate	same	882	882	M Buckman	29 06
Hogsett, Sam's estate	same	138	138	Same	14 24
Hogsett, J T	same	79	79	Same	5 73
Johnson, J E	Wts Gr R	100	100	George P Moore	5 83
Same	same	400	400	Same	4 88
Lyle, S W	Wts Elk river	50	50	J R Poage	18 65
Simmons, J W N R & W	Leather creek	61	61	H S Becker	4 61
Thomson, Joseph L	Big Spring	1 32	1 32	W A Bratton and L M McClintic	7 12
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.					
Bradshaw, Wm's heirs	Marlin's Mt	1 04	100 40	L M McClintic	2 36
Beard, M W	Beaver creek	50	50	N C McNeil	2 81
Bird, George H	Alleghany mt	120	120	B M Yeager	2 03
Gammam, James' estate	Ball Alley Lot	256 90	256 90	Fred Beard	1 62
Hogsett, J T	Knappe creek	1 80	4 80 P	M Buckman	18 89
Same	Punkin Hill	29	29	Same	3 90
Same	Punkin Hill	29	29	Same	2 37
Same	Kot 25 Huntersville	1	1	Same	2 11
Same	Lot 24 Huntersville	1	1	Same	1 97
Hondysell, Susan	near Frost	767	767	C Kelley	1 94
Larty, S, & Bumgardner	Marlin's mt	44	44	B M Yeager	14 24
Skeen, William	adj Charles Gum	160	160	J W Grimes	2 24
Simms, B W	Piles mt	135	135	Uriah Bird	3 84
Webb, Amanda	Buckley mt	50	50	L M McClintic	4 44
LEVELS DISTRICT.					
Hogsett, M J	near Mill Point	107	107	M Buckman	18 13
Hogsett, J T	same	75 160	75-160	Same	51 93
Smith, Erie E	Poplar Flats	138	138	Same	1 31
				W A Bratton and L M McClintic	3 68

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 10th day of January, 1898,

R. W. HILL, Sheriff.

Assassinated!

We do not mean to assassinate you, as Wilkes Boothe did Abraham Lincoln, but warn you of the truth that you are daily assassinating your Pocket Book by not giving us your trade. Our stock is fresh, and constant increase of Business show that Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shop-worn goods to remain on our shelves, and MONEY with ORDER enables us to obtain BARGAINS which we gladly share with our customers. This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't tell what the bottom price of an article is until you see it HERE. Every day in the year is a bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth INVESTIGATION and all are invited to call and be convinced that as to Quality of Stock and Lowness of Prices we are surpassed by none. We want your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' experience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

FEED, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. WILSON, Marlinton W. Va.

MARLINTON HOUSE

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.

per day - \$1 & \$1.50 per meal - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, - - Proprietor.

1898. THE SUN. 1898.

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CASTORIA

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Sempres Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 27

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 28, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



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This is a new
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desk, like a
piano, it
has a built
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French legs,
and a deep
drawer below.
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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Biographic Notes.

THE late George Kee, Esq., was one of the early settlers of our county, and deserved a place in the history of the Pocahontas people. He was a native of Tyrone, Ireland. He and his brother William left Ireland when he was under age, and owing to the shipping regulations was not allowed to embark as a regular passenger. Young Kee went aboard to see his brother off, and concealed himself until too far away at sea to be put off the vessel. The intention was to take him back, but upon landing at Philadelphia he eluded the parties in search of him and escaped to the country. He came to America in 1780, landing at Philadelphia after a voyage of thirteen weeks. At Lancaster City the brothers spent some time, and separated at that place and never met again, and Mr. Kee never heard any thing more of him. From Lancaster Mr. Kee went to Lakeville, near the Susquehanna River, where he staid for some time. From Lakeville he came to Pendleton County, West Virginia, where he met a relative, Aaron Kee. This relative was a merchant and furnished George Kee some goods and sent him to Pocahontas County (then Bath) to dispose of them. He became acquainted with John Jordan, who had been in that business before him, and Mr. Jordan had him to make his home with him; and for six or seven years he spent the most of his time in The Levels at John Jordan's.

It seems, too, that the young Irish merchant was fond of making trips to Joshua Buckley's on the east bank of the Greenbrier opposite the mouth of Swago Creek. Hetty Buckley, with her smart and tidy ways, took his fancy, and they were married in 1800 and opened up their home at the place now occupied by Aaron Kee, a grandson, two miles below Marlinton.

Mrs. Hetty Kee when a little girl had frequently heard the Indians in the woods on the overlooking hills, blowing on their powder-charges and making strange noises in the way of signals. She was devoted to her nice cows and cared for them as kindly in winter as if they were human beings, preparing warm feed. She would have one or two acres cleared and fenced and have it for a cow-pen for two or three years. Then another pen and in that way in the course of years there were rich, productive fields opened up, in addition to what was cleared by her husband and sons on other parts of the farm.

There were six sons and one daughter. Two of the sons died in childhood. The four sons that lived to be grown were Joshua Buckley, Andrew, John, and William. The daughter's name was Hannah.

Hannah became Mrs. Timothy Clunen, a native of Ireland, and lived on the Joseph Buckley place on Buck's Run. Her children were Hetty, who became Mrs. Sterling Campbell, and lives head of Swago; Margaret, now Mrs. Luther Kelli, son, on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Beaver Creek; Nancy is Mrs. Daniel McNeill, at Buckeye. George Clunen and Buchanan Clunen live in Missouri. Allie Clunen lives in Indiana, in the vicinity where Jacob McLaughlin and other Pocahontas persons reside. Elizabeth Clunen lives at the old home on Swago.

Joshua B. Kee, the eldest son of the Kee family, married Rebecca Stevenson, of Bath County, and settled on the Greenbrier a mile below Marlinton. Esther and Rachel were the names of his daughters, and they both died when about grown. Joshua Kee was a person of remarkable mechanical skill. He could work in stone, iron, and wood, as well as farm. His specialty was gunsmithing, in which he excelled. And in his

time when so much hunting was done this was of great service to the people.

Andrew Kee married Mary Duncan, on Stony Creek, a sister of the late Henry Duncan. Her family came from near Colliertown, a few miles from Lexington, Rockbridge, Virginia. His children were Hannah Jane, Nancy, and Esther. The two latter died during the war, and had grown to womanhood. It was about this time that camp fever and diphtheria ravaged this whole region, and swept away in some instances all but one or two of entire families, and Andrew Kee's was one such. Mrs. Kee was the only survivor and lived a widow more than 80 years.

Andrew Kee lived on the Greenbrier near Buckeye, on the place now held by William A. Duncan. He was a very expert marksman and successful hunter. It was no uncommon thing for him to shoot squirrels across the Greenbrier with his mountain rifle, over one hundred yards. Many would think it good shooting to hit a deer that distance with such a weapon.

John Kee married Hester Gwin, of Highland County, Virginia, a daughter of James Gwin, senior, near Gall Town, and a niece of Mrs. Rebecca Kee, mentioned elsewhere. John Kee lived at the old homestead, and the names of his children were James, Alcinda, Dallas, Aaron, Samuel, Susan, Henrietta, and Hester.

James Kee was a Union soldier in the regular service, and died in the war at Winchester, Virginia.

Alcinda became Mrs. George McKeever, and lives on Swago.

Aaron Kee married Milly McNeill, and settled on the Kee homestead. Samuel Kee lives with his brother Aaron.

Hester Kee first married William Ponge and lived near Edray. Her second marriage was with Henry Ponge.

Like his brothers, John Kee was an expert worker in different callings. His specialty was wagon-making, along with farming.

William Kee, son of George Kee Esq., married Ruth McCollam and settled on a part of the homestead lately occupied by Captain J. R. Apperson. Their children were Eliza, George, Matilda, William.

Eliza was a young person of much promise, and a highly esteemed and successful teacher. She died December 19, 1861, aged 22 years, and in a week before her father's lamented death.

George M. Kee first married Mary J. Palmer, and settled on a section of his father's homestead. The second marriage was with Rachel Moore, daughter of the late James Moore, near Marlinton. George M. Kee was a Confederate soldier. He has filled several positions in county affairs as magistrate, commissioner of the court, etc.

Matilda Kee was married to Captain J. R. Apperson, and lived on the homestead.

Hon. William L. Kee, who lives near Washington City and holds a position in the Land Office at Washington, is the youngest of William Kee's family. His wife was Katie M. Phares, daughter of William Phares, near Elkins.

William Kee, the youngest son of George Kee the ancestor, was a very estimable person, being an honest, industrious citizen; he was of great service to the community in which he lived. He was one of the most public-spirited persons of his times. He and his brothers Joshua, Andrew, and John built with their own hands and at their own expense one of the most comfortable school-houses anywhere in their section of the county, in order to have their children educated. It was near the stone quarry. Mr. Kee's wife was Miss Ruth McCollam, daughter of William McCollam and Sally Drennan his wife. She and Mr. Kee were married in 1837. He died December 26, 1862. She died February 5,

1897, aged 79 years, 9 months, and 14 days, having lived a widow about 36 years.

Mrs. Kee had noble aspirations, and earnestly desired that her family might be intelligent, industrious, and pious, and made every effort to inspire her children with like sentiments. It was believed that her anxiety for the mental improvement of her children had a great deal to do with the school-house enterprise just spoken of, that was so great a credit to the Kee neighborhood and of so much use to their families.

George Kee, the progenitor of the Kee relationship, was in many respects a very remarkable person. He read a great deal, and reflected on what he did read, and could converse fluently and intelligently on whatever subject that was discussed in books or the public journals. He was the first person I had ever heard say anything about John Locke, the eminent mental philosopher, and one of the foremost metaphysicians of his day. Mr. Kee was anxious for me to read the book and insist on me to do so whenever I was able to lay my hands on it. His copy was worn out and he had not been able to get another, as he had frequently tried. So it turned out that one of the first books I looked for in the college library was Locke on the Human Understanding, an old book and out of print. In subsequent years when attending lectures I found that one of the ablest lecturers did not seem as familiar with Locke as my old friend in his mountain home. Locke had become somewhat of a back number with his innate ideas, and a different theory was coming into vogue. The new theory was to cram the mind and the more it should be crammed the more the education imparted. Now the tendency is beginning to show itself to work from within, and develop the mental faculties so that the mind is prepared to receive and make use of whatever it finds without that would be useful. With some qualifying conditions, Locke's theory is coming into use, and it may be thinkers will reach the position occupied by our old friend 60 years ago, and claim honor and recognition for original research in educational affairs.

He had a passionate love for trees. He looked upon a tree as something of more real worth and use than gold or silver. If the forests were to be destroyed his notion was that people would become like the traveller suffering from hunger and thirst on the desert who noticed a well-filled pouch not far ahead of him. Uttering a joyful exclamation, he hastened to pick it up. Upon opening it he found it filled with pearls of the most precious and valuable quality such as queens only could afford to have. The traveller threw it down and exclaimed: "Alas, I thought I was finding dates to quench my thirst and relieve my hunger!"

He was a Jacksonian Democrat, first, last, and all the time. Were he alive now with unchanged sentiments, Henry George would have had one friend in Pocahontas that he could have relied on through evil as well as good report.

Mr. Kee claimed to be an Associate Reformed Presbyterian, commonly known as the "Seceders" or "Covenanters." It was a blessing to our county to have such a person as Mr. Kee identified with its history. I think this is a sentiment with which all will agree who remember something of his sterling character.

At one time it seemed as if the annexation of Hawaii would be prevented as it had become so largely a question of party politics. The exciting movements now going on in reference to Chinese affairs have evidently weakened the opposition to annexation, and our readers need not be surprised to hear in a few weeks that the Stars and Stripes will be unfurled over those Pacific Islands, which we have heard so much about. No more potent up to then, the whole continent and something besides must be ours.

IN THREE PARTS: PART 1.

A Cat o' One Tale.

By S. A. P.

WHEN my friend Maude Burton (she always spells Maude with an e—and I don't blame her) wrote to tell me of her intended marriage to Mr. Judson Staggs, I received the intelligence of her "indefinable happiness"—so she termed it,—with undemonstrative, but none the less sincere pleasure. At the same time I was considerably surprised at the news, and had to restrain myself from a powerful impulse to say something so disagreeable as that "I feared all marriages were not happy ones," thereby exposing my mind to the derision of the whole married world. I am glad that I did not make such a remark, startlingly original as it would have been, for coming just then in the light of a prediction, and I have no wish to join that melancholy procession in which prophets, seers, and poets have such a prominent place.

What surprised me was that such a charming, gentle, happy, little blonde like Maude, possessing the enviable faculty of always finding the bright side of things, could bestow, without apparent effort, her best affections on such a well-prosaic person as Judson Staggs. To my mind he was only a miscellaneous and unattached youth, pretending to work seriously at his chosen profession the law. His soul seemed to be wrapped up in deeds, bonds, and other mysterious papers.

I remember Maude describing to me a heart-breaking scene between a girl friend, who had deserted our ranks to marry a lawyer, and her husband. One evening she asked him to listen to her singing. He excused himself making her believe that the destiny of the world was hanging in the balance while he composed a speech to be delivered to a jury who had to decide between a quarrelsome blacksmith and an enraged umbrella mender.

Poor little Maude. What if the same destiny awaited her! I ventured to speak of the great disparity of tastes between Maude and her intended husband. Friends rebuked me. They said that those who knew him best knew of his true, warm heart, and that he was a man to be trusted without reserve. Maude evidently believed so. At the close of one of those spontaneous rhapsodies of engaged girls which leave the unengaged girls reader weak and giddy, she wrote:

"And, O! S....! Juddy is so fond of cats; he thinks Adonis is perfectly splendid." Cats? Adonis! Ah there lay the mystery. I never saw a family so completely wrapped up in cats as the Burtons especially of one grey-green-eyed, preposterous beast named Adonis. He was the centre of the domestic solar system, around which the family circle revolved as the lesser planets around the sun.

Maude adored him. No doubt, she invested an ordinary and depraved cat as ever was with the brightness and purity of her own innocent heart. Therefore you can get some idea of the grief into which the family was plunged when two weeks before Maude's marriage Adonis disappeared mysteriously and completely. Strange to say, it did not delay the marriage, only it was a more quiet affair than it would have been had Adonis been alive, for they mourned him as dead.

I had made a promise to Maude which could only be broken by means of suicide to visit them when they got to housekeeping. I did so. Never had I seen a happier couple. Maude was radiant, while her husband looked as if he had just gone through a Turkish bath. The heels of his shoes were blacked, his cravat had turned darker, even the shape of his head was entirely altered. Maude was desperately interested in every thing which concerned "Juddy's" business and interests, and of

"My daughter, seventeen years of age, was in very poor health by reason of weak lungs and a distressing cough. At last we gave her Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking three bottles, the cough was cured. She is now in excellent health, and rapidly gaining weight."

A Cougher's Coffers

may not be so full as he wishes, but if he is wise he will neglect his coffer-awhile and attend to that cough. A slight cough is somewhat like the small pebble on the mountain side. It appears utterly insignificant, until a mouse, perhaps, starts it rolling, and the pebble begets an avalanche that buries a town. Fatal diseases begin with "a slight cough." But any cough, taken in time, can be cured by the use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

This testimonial will be found in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

course they were happy. Maude never told me her married life was a happy one, therefore I am certain such was the case.

Judge of my astonishment, then, when at the end of 18 months it was announced with terrible clearness that left no room for doubt that Maude and her husband had separated, an uncompromising separation that must end in divorce.

Horrid word. With bitter calmness I thought could those cynics and sages who have ridiculed marriage as a source of happiness in every age of the world have known of my friend's disastrous one they would have been raised fifty per cent in their own estimation. What could have happened? And with that question came the forcible conviction that the missing cat—the lost Adonis—had something or everything to do with the sad affair.

(To be continued.)

Notions.

IN his sermon last Sunday, Talmage asked which would his hearer rather hold in his hands when he came to die, a pack of cards or a bible? There is no doubt which we would choose, but we believe it matters what we hold in the hand at the last moment. The question will be how have we borne ourselves in the burden and heat of the day. There is never a murderer goes to the gallows today but what he experiences all the phrases of a christian's death. Ministers can always be found to assure him that he can enter as a child of light. His victim may have been only thoughtless and wayward, but he was hurried off without a chance and he goes to the lowest depths; the murderer experiences religion and goes to rest in Abraham's bosom. This is as bad as the ancient teachings of the church of Rome. They believed that if a man died in a sinful act that he was damned, while if he had the benefits of a priest's presence and was duly shrived that he would be saved. We believe a life of service in doing the right is not too much to overcome the demon of self which would drag every man to destruction.

There was a case before the grand jury of this county a few years ago on this line. The charge was disturbing religious worship. The facts submitted to the grand jury were in substance as follows: A series of meetings were being held and the religious feeling was in the ascendant in the case of every one present. The rich man of the neighborhood arose to tell of his experience. He dwelt upon the assurance and hope he felt at that particular moment. He said, "I feel if I should die this moment I would go straight to Heaven." Suddenly a voice was heard from the back of the church: "Kill him! kill him! — kill him! Why don't somebody kill him?" This loud and boisterous language addressed to the proverbial rich man of the neighborhood put a stop to the services for that evening. When the next grand jury assembled the pastor of the church appeared with several of his hearers as witnesses and asked for an indictment.

After the jury had heard the evidence they called in the offender himself, and asked for his version of the affair. He explained that he

meant no irreverence, and that when he heard his friend express himself that way that his excitement got the better of him and he spoke before he thought. The grand jury accepted the explanation and no indictment was found.

We heard an anecdote of a member of the West Virginia legislature which casts some light on the reason the cast-iron leaders refused to have them in Charleston for an extra session, and for the purpose of clearing up the mystery we give it here. A newly elected senator was walking along the street with two of his friends, both of whom had been active supporters of him in the fight for nomination. One of them had made the seconding speech in the nominating convention, and had just arrived at the State capital to see his protegee. The three continued socially together until they passed a saloon a few yards from the hotel at which they were stopping. The Senator said, "Well, I must get myself a drink," and disappeared in the depths of the saloon, leaving his companions speechless with astonishment. This paralysis of the faculties continued for a moment only, and then there ensued a discussion on the ethics of a social drinking that would have enlightened the member if he could have heard it. We cannot wonder that the leaders put their foot down on an extra session.

The crank seems to be present in force in the Virginia legislature this year. Delegate Owens has introduced a bill into the House to facilitate the creation of Colonels. It provides that "any Virginia gentleman in good standing in his city or county may apply to a Justice of the Peace, and after taking the oath of office required by law, and particularly the anti-duelling oath, and upon the payment of the fee of \$1, such Justice shall issue a warrant creating such applicant a Colonel, with full rank for life." This is preposterous, colonels are born not made; as well require a Justice of the Peace to create poets. That don't suit Virginia, where

"The corn is full of kernels, And the Colonel's full of corn."

Colonel is not lightly bestowed by the people of the South. It is only after the individual has proved his real worth and showed that he had the boundless geniality of the Southerner that the sons of men rise up and call him Colonel. It is applied to a of Southern gentlemen that might make them proud. There is a destiny that makes them. The man pursues the even tenor of his way, a gentleman unafraid, until he has attained that mellowness necessary, and some one dubs him Colonel; and it sticks to him until the loss of so generous a man is mourned by his survivors.

EUROPE finds China a foe man worthy of her steel.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE situation in China seems to be one of Confucian worse confounded.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

CHAFF.—The story of the great Armour. Letter wheat deal will eventually be published in cereal form.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CLEANLINESS of the head usually insures a good growth of hair. An occasional application of Hall's Hair Renewer will aid to keep the hair a natural color.

After the jury had heard the evidence they called in the offender himself, and asked for his version of the affair. He explained that he

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots.
Free Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tae it;
A chiel's a'wa' you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent t. BURNS

Local Events.

THE Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church south will meet in Hinton, March 3d, instead of 2d, as has been published.

BORN, to Mr and Mrs W. A. Bratton, on the 23d day of January, 1898.

G. H. McLAUGHLIN and Howard Bird have set up a corn mill and crusher in the old bowling alley, and grind on Fridays and on such other days as bring enough grain in the mill to warrant getting up steam.

ANOTHER good man gone wrong. Where did he go to? Went to the wrong store to buy rubber shoes and arctics. Where ought he to go? To the Golden Store. Why? Because he sells snow-excluding Arctics at 89c; low Arctics, 59c.

A PRACTICAL illustration of the use of the telephone is to be had in the getting of a state witness to the trial at this place last Saturday. There was not time to write and a ride of over a hundred miles was saved by telephoning from Hightown and getting a reply.

LAST Sunday was remarkable for the high winds that prevailed. Evidences of a storm centre were to be seen on J. R. Moore's place, near Marlinton, where the storm had torn down a hundred feet of fence, carrying heavy rails fifteen feet and filling the road with debris.

THE Ronceverte News says that the contract for the building of the Greenbrier Railroad has been let to Rinehart, Goetz, Carpenter & Sheppard, and that the work will begin next month. It also states that the probable route is that by Frost, passing in ten miles of Marlinton. In addition to this information, we understand that Mr Rinehart of the above named firm inquired of a citizen of this county whom he met at Covington of the amount of supplies that could be procured in this county, saying that he expected to work a large force of men here next summer.

JACOB S. MOORE, of Elk, has succeeded in trapping two eagles lately. They were both large birds measuring eight feet and more from tip to tip. This is the only neighborhood in which these birds are to be taken as they seem to frequent no other part. It is to be explained probably by the fact that the headwaters of Elk River flow from the highest lands in the Alleghany mountain which are settled by men. The fowls and lambs of the farm bring the eagle to prey upon them and the farmer is compelled to fight in self defense. There is one eagle in this neighborhood which has been in captivity for eight years. It feeds about a dozen times a year and has never been known to drink a drop of water.

URIAH HEVENER, one of the most widely known citizens of Pocahontas, was severely injured by a fall of his horse last week, and is still in a precarious condition. He was on his way to mill carrying a bag of grain. Opposite the residence of William L. Brown there is a very steep bank. In riding down this his horse tripped and fell throwing him on ahead and the sack of grain on top of him. It is thought that the horse struck him with an upward motion of his head as he fell. Mr Hevener set the grain up on the road side and started through the fields to head off the horse which had gone back towards home. He had walked and run a good distance when a neighbor shouted to him that he had caught the horse. Just as he stopped he collapsed, and lay in the field on the cold ground until he could be carried home, and was thoroughly chilled. Mr Hevener is about seventy years old and the accident was most serious for one of his years.

A STRANGE rig struck Marlinton last Tuesday. It seemed to be a little cabin built on a spring wagon and containing the equipments necessary for camp life. A stove pipe projected through the roof and the whole had the air of comfort necessary even in the coldest weather. A shaggy little horse was attached to what a Pocahontas teamster would have taken a four horse team to pull. To the casual observer this pony seemed right miserable, but a closer acquaintance showed that he was in a good state of preservation, and was still cheerful. He had pulled that awful load over the mountains a distance of about 150 miles. He had not a sore place on him and he has done well as a good and faithful servant. The parties with the turnout are Mr and Mrs Clayton. The husband is a good deal older than the wife, and said that his occupation was that of a house builder. After a life's work he had saved up a good deal of money, but had lost it all in business in Cumberland. He had been swindled by a man who is now doing six years in the pen it, but it did not bring back the money. The people seemed intelligent and well-bred.

E. D. McClintic, of Seattle, has gone to the Klondike gold mines.

W. B. Ricketts is still at Vancouver, and is not so certain of going on to Alaska.

SINGING at the church next Sunday evening by Professors Waugh, Moore, Rorke, and others.

ASBURY HINER, of Highland, has moved to the Harper mills and has charge of the property for the present.

THERE is a super abundance of haystacks on Knapp's Creek, and feed for hundreds of cattle can be had on most favorable terms.

AMONG the interesting items is the information that a fine son was born December 1st to Rev and Mrs Echols, at Green Sulphur, and named Richard Watson.

O. W. Slaven has returned from the West, and is expected to reach his father's home at Mill Point, next Friday. He is in the last stages of consumption.

W. W. JONES, of Beeville, sold to O. R. Slaven and J. W. Catlin, of Kansas City, 2500 head of coming 2's and 3's, and 2500 head of coming 2's. A thousand of these cattle were delivered yesterday and the balance are spring delivery. The price for the 5000 head is not far from \$95,000.—San Antonio Express (Tex.)

THE latest news from "Rev" John H. Ratliff is a little bit the worst that has been reported yet. Detective Dawson has been working on the case and Ratliff swore out a warrant against his cousins Joe and Frank Church accusing them of being in a conspiracy to steal horses. Dawson arrested them last Thursday and brought them to jail. They employed McNeil and Rucker as counsel and had set last Saturday for a preliminary hearing. On examination of the evidence the prosecuting attorney decided that there was no case against them and moved that the charge be dismissed.

MUCH interest is being developed in the Marlinton Literary Society. Friday evening was devoted to an exposition of the writings of Lord Tennyson. Goldsmith is the author selected for the next meeting. The committee on constitution and bylaws submitted the voluminous results of much delving into the depths of parliamentary law. It is feared that the thoughts of many members were far away during the reading of this document; for at the conclusion of the reading it was adopted by acclamation, without an exception being taken to a single section, although afterwards motions to amend were made with great freedom. The members were about equally divided on the question of meeting with closed doors, and it was decided to admit only members to the regular meetings. Additional officers were elected as follows: J. H. G. Wilcox, critic; E. H. Smith, censor.

LAST Monday evening, the weather being clear the cold, a citizen of Marlinton set two lines in hope of catching a fish on an angle and went to bed. The next morning when he looked out he saw a snow on the ground he thought that he had been foolish in his first attempt of the season. He went to get his lines however. The first seemed to be fast; after some mending a dog-fish was landed. When he got in sight of the other line he saw that it was agitated, and on pulling on it got a sucker about sixteen inches long. The fish kicked around in the snow for a while and apparently died. This was about eight in the morning. It was hung up against the side of a house and when it was taken down about one o'clock, it showed that it was as lively as when it was first taken out or the water. It was immediately killed by a blow on the head, and it is hard to say how long it would have lived out of the water.

REV HENRY McLAUGHLIN, formerly of this county, has recently located in the city of Hampton, the county seat of Elizabeth County. It is a city of several thousand residents and is very old and of much historic interest. It is about 96 miles from Richmond. In 1607 Capt John Smith was exploring the Potomac, looking for a suitable site for a colony, previous to the settlement of Jamestown, and met five of the natives who invited him to their town Kichotan, where Hampton now stands. Here the explorers were feasted with cakes made of Indian corn and "regaled with tobacco and a dance." In return the hospitable natives were presented with beads and other trinkets. It was settled in 1610 by parties from Jamestown, and became a town by incorporation in 1705. It would require a volume to record all that may be suggested by its local history and memoirs of the distinguished people who have lived there and in the vicinity.

THE WAGNER HOTEL,

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

I have opened my hotel and can accommodate every one who stops with me. I have a good house, well furnished, and good beds.

For the horse there is plenty of good hay, corn and oats.
G. W. WAGNER.

BUCKEYE.

Dennis McNeill made a flying trip to Driscoll last week.

Professors Rorke, Courtney, and Beverage had singing at the upper church Sunday. Singing at Rockey Point next Sunday by Prof. Carter and Hill.

Miss Minnie Wade of Academy, has been visiting in this part for a few days.

A social was given the young people by Mr and Mrs Fleming, of this part, which was real nice, but some of the mischievous boys caused some trouble with 'bounce.' If the boys will keep down we may have another about Groundhog Day.

Colbert Duncan has a boil on his neck which causes him to look sideways at the girls.

Jasper Aldridge is at home from camp again.

Misses Mattie Dorman and Lula Aldridge have been visiting down at Academy.

Mrs Rachel McCoy is very sick and not expected to recover.

Some diphtheria in Mr Heffer's family at present. GOLDEN.

Rain, mud, and a little snow.

There is a great deal of sickness in this part at this writing. Some are better and others worse.

Messrs J. D. Rorke, Ken Courtney and brothers, and Will McLaughlin, of Marlinton, attended singing Sunday. We would like to see the professors come oftener, as music is much needed in this vicinity.

O. D. Gay, of Greenbrier, is in town.

Friday night at the social much valuable property was destroyed by some unknown persons on the outside who were so illiberal as to bring their jugs with them.

Messrs C. B. Grimes and J. A. McLaughlin have had some spelling bees which were enjoyed by all. Both schools are progressing nicely.

Mr George Sheets was bit on the ear by a pigeon the other day, which excited him very much for a while.

The Buckeye Hunting Club has been having some sport with foxes. They have killed three and put 5 to hole. Andy Campbell's dogs have broken the record for running. They caught a red fox and in a short time the other day.

I think A. W. Rodgers means business. ANONYMOUS.

Buckeye instead of Dry Creek, as where heretofore represented in these columns.

We are having nice winter weather at present. Some of the people have scarlet fever.

Singing on Sunday evening by Prof Rorke was a great success. We are always glad for Johnny to come around.

The Beaverdam school will close January 27, taught by Earnest Hill. Mr Hill expects to attend a normal school the coming summer. POLLY.

DUNMORE.

A little cool.

Miss Alice McLaughlin has gone to the Sinks to teach school.

The Busard Brothers are going to make a big saw set at Frost.

Gid Hiner, of Monterey, is going to saw for J. R. Hevener.

H. S. Rucker spent Sunday night in town.

Hugh P. and his dog were up Monday.

Joe Taylor has gone to Huntersville to dry lumber.

Messrs P. D. Yeager, Uriah Hevener, H. M. McLaughlin and J. B. McCutcheon are on the sick list.

The latest is the rail road will go by Glade Hill if the company can get Bill Acres to move his hen roost and the trustees to move the old Glade Hill school house.

There are several debating societies going on in the county, and some of the men and boys have gotten so in the way of making speeches, that you can see them speaking to side walks and nail-boards in plank fences.

Two things Congress ought to do and they are to pension every man and woman who ever heard a cannon snap and pass a hog law to keep the face of all creation from being turned up side down and mixed after it is turned up.

The Dilleys Mill correspondent has never seen or read a copy of the "First Battle" by Hon J. W. Bryan, we presume. If he would read the book and one of Mr Bryan's thoughts would enter his head, it would burst it wide open. In 1900 our correspondent will think the "First Battle" not so dead an issue as you might imagine.

Arthur Noel was over to Monterey last week to see his betsy Jane. Our community is called upon to mourn the loss of one of her best and most respected citizens, Mr Allen Galford, who died at his home on Saturday night, aged 82 years. Mr Galford was highly esteemed, a good citizen and a man of means and will be greatly missed. He leaves an aged wife, two sons, four daughters and a host of friends to mourn his loss.

Don't forget the auction at Green Bank, February 5.
ZACKANIAN TWO MUTTON.

REMANDED TO JAIL.

Preliminary Examination of John Wilfong.

A large crowd scented an interesting time in the hearing of the charges against John Wilfong for stealing Commissioner J. R. Warwick's horse, and a large crowd gathered at the court house last Saturday for the purpose, but they were doomed to disappointment for the prisoner did not go on the stand to testify as to his movements since the 19th of November. The hearing was held before Justice Bird. The prosecuting attorney, Mr McClintic, appeared for the people and Messrs McNeil and Scott for the prisoner. The prisoner's counsel gained an empty victory by quashing the warrant on the grounds that it did not state from whom the horse was stolen. The prosecuting attorney replied that he had noticed the defect that he would try his hand at getting one that would stick, adding dramatically to the deputy sheriff, "Hold that man until I can write a warrant!" The crowd cheered and roused the ire of the court. The accused made no dash for liberty as did Dick Napp on a similar occasion, and in a few moments he was re-arrested in a manner to satisfy the most fastidious.

The owner of the horse testified that the horse had been stolen in the way here-to-for related in this paper. He gave his testimony standing, in the manner of a man making a speech. He added that he had no animosity against the prisoner, but had kept him over night a few days before he stole his horse and that he did not like to be bitten twice by the same snake.

William Hoover, of Rockingham County, testified that the man before him had sold him the horse two days after he had stolen it. He had taken it to the mountains with him to log, and in a few days Mr Warwick had ridden to his camp and claimed the horse. He said he might have been disposed to dispute the ownership had not the horse itself showed such unmistakable signs of recognizing the horse that Mr Warwick was riding. Both horses whinnied and the horse proved himself so completely that he gave him up at once.

G. D. Oliver and C. P. Kerr testified that they had seen the prisoner in the neighborhood the evening of the night the horse was taken.

This made the case for the State and the prisoner introduced no testimony, relying on the inability of the State to present a case strong enough to hold him to the grand jury.

After elaborate argument of counsel, the defendant was remanded to jail in default of bail, fixed at \$500.

Wilfong is not a bad looking man, and has a strong enough jaw on him to make his way in life under any circumstances. He did not open his mouth or even show signs of sensibility during the whole hearing.

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Stray Horse with Throat Cut.

A day or two ago a dead horse was found about forty yards from the public road near West Union school-house with its throat cut, evidently taken there and killed. No clue to owner or perpetrator of crime. Bay horse, short tail, blaze in face.

This is to notify the public that my wife, Roxy A Cochran, has left my bed and board, and that I will no longer be responsible for her support. JONATHAN COCHRAN.
January 10, 1898.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Jan. 28, 1898. No. 2

—Lake Herring at Payne Bros.

—At Payne Bros. doors and sash very cheap for cash.

—25,000 best shaved shingles at Payne Bros. for sale.

—Fresh prunes, California peaches and apricots very cheap for cash.

—Pure sugar syrup @ 40c per gallon. Har ess oil at Payne Bros.

—Blacksmiths' coal at Payne Bros. Horse Shoes and Nails lower than ever before, at Payne Bros.

—S. J. Payne, of Payne Bros., is off to Baltimore this week with a car-load of hogs and cattle. Will buy new goods while there.

—Canned fruits and vegetables of all kinds just received. Get our prices before buying.

—PAYNE BROS.

—Hoax — "Bones seems to be in a great stew; he's been pining the floor all the evening and can't be induced to sit down." Joak — "It's not a stew that's troubling him, but a boil."

—Senator Elkins has introduced a bill to pay the Methodist Episcopal church at Point Pleasant \$1010 for the occupation of their building by United States troops during the war.

—McGibbs is a contemptible creature. "In what particular way?" "Well, he is the kind of man who would send another man a Sunday newspaper without marking the article he wants him to read." —Chicago Tim — Herald.

Shooting Scrape at Dunmore.

James H. Bird shot and mortally offended big William McLaughlin, last week. The shooting occurred at Bird's house. McLaughlin had gone to Bird's to settle up for a deal in furniture which Bird owed him for. And from that time on they disagreed as to the course of events. The account McLaughlin gave of the affair is that he rode up to Bird's house and Bird came out to the fence. They talked until they fell out and Bird called him a "D—d liar. McLaughlin got down from his horse on the side opposite from Bird to avenge the insult and was walking around the horse head in the direction of Bird when he fired at a distance of eighteen feet. Bird snapped at him once with his victim looking squarely in the muzzle of the revolver. The second time he depressed the pistol and the shot took effect over the stomach, ranging down two overcoat, coat, vest and under clothing, and made a wound in the fleshy part of the hip about two inches deep. He rode home, the bullet dropping out on the way. The hurt was dressed and while painful it is not dangerous. Every pistol should be confiscated and destroyed.

Bird's account, confirmed by his wife, who was the only witness of the shooting, is that when they had fallen out he ran into the house. McLaughlin advanced on him and raised a chair which was in the room and was in the act of striking him when he took a pistol which was lying on the table and shot him. The downward tendency of the ball is accounted for by Bird by the extremely close quarters of the parties, and by McLaughlin by Bird being on the bank above him.

An interesting reminiscence is related of these two men in this connection. A few years ago Bird was indicted for carrying a pistol. His friend, McLaughlin, who is a big, whole souled lumberman, took the matter up and was disposed to make it a personal matter between him and Pocahontas county. There are many who remember what an open grievance he was disposed to make of it.

A warrant was issued for Bird. He secured H. S. Rucker for counsel, and a preliminary hearing was to be had on Monday.

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It's Time to Kick

Against that Rheumatism of yours. Uric acid in the blood is what is causing all the trouble.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

will purify the blood and remove the acid; and with it, the cause of your aches and pains.

Our illustrated book of 64 pages has some interesting chapters on rheumatism. It's free for the asking.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

S. P. MILLER is agent for a sash lock. Before buying examine his contrivance.

Common-Sense Broomholder.

"There is a place for everything, and your BROOM should be in its place."

Thousands are in daily use. You will save wear and tear on your BROOM by using the COMMON-SENSE BROOMHOLDER. It will also hold MOPS, Dusters, etc.



SENT UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE.....10 CENTS. STAMPS TAKEN. ADDRESS

GEO. M. SANGSTER,

245 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

If I were a cobbler I would make it my pride
The best of its kind to be;
If I were a tinker nobody could
Mend an old kettle like me.

I don't allow to be undersold by Anybody.
Here is a good thing:

Lumberman's Driving Shoe,
Wisconsin pattern....\$3.48.
Black Diagonal Mackintoshes,
reduced to.....\$2.37.

A successful New Year to you.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Bottom Knocked Out!

To Cash Buyers

We will until APRIL 1st, 1898, sell our entire stock of goods at from 5 to 10 per cent, above cost, strictly for cash. Produce will be taken, but will charge more for goods.

Below will quote you prices on a few articles:

Arbuckle Coffee12c
Good Green Coffee.....10c
Best Green Coffee.....14c
Granulated Sugar.....7c
Best Coffee.....5 to 6c
Gingham.....5 to 8c
2400 Matches.....15c
Mens' Suits from \$4 to \$8.....

Have a few Overcoats which we will sell low. We will save you from 25 to 50 per cent on all goods. Come and see before buying elsewhere, and see if we don't mean just what we say.

Yours to save you Money,

B. f. McElwee,
Dunmore, W. Va.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me by note or a/c. will find their claims in the hands of Mr Sam Sheets for collection.

C. B. SWECKER,
MARLINTON HOUSE General Auctioneer
Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.
per day - \$1 & \$1.50
per meal - 25c

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.
Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, - Proprietor.
Ferguson's Photograph Gallery is coming to Marlinton. The finest of pictures at lowest of prices. Wait for him.

The Pocahontas Times.

Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 4, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

ALAS for him who never sees
The stars shine thro his cypress
trees;
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day,
Across the mournful marbles play;
Who has not learned in hours of
faith
That truth to flesh and sense un-
known,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own.
—Selected.

This county has a school with
an average attendance of 95 per
cent, and for the past month twen-
ty-three scholars of the school
never missed a day.

THE cases of McLaughlin vs.
McGraw and Turk vs. Skiles from
this county have been submitted
to the Supreme Court and deci-
sions are expected during this term.

THE man who proposed for de-
bate in the Academy of Science
last Friday the question, "Resolved,
that the signs of the times indi-
cate pessimistic tendencies," must
be a psychological phenomenon.

THE polecat reporter of the Ron-
ceverte News writes up the particu-
lars of the establishing of a pole-
cat farm near Union, the object of
which will be to breed a coal black
specimen for his hide and tallow.
The writer is a well-known author-
ity on polecats.

A MEMORIAL addressed to the
potwollers of Pocahontas Coun-
ty would simply mean to the vot-
ers of Pocahontas County. In cer-
tain boroughs of England only
those who walloped a pot, (i. e.)
boiled a pot, were entitled to vote.
The man who "kept the pot boil-
ing" was and is now the head of a
household.

A BILL has been introduced in
Congress to print the pension list
in pamphlets by States, and deliver
one to each newspaper in the
State. It is estimated that the
pamphlet for Ohio alone will con-
tain over three thousand pages,
and it may be seen this will incur
a vast printing bill. It may pay
the government to do it, however.

THE New York Journal stand
concerning Mr William J. Bryan
was taken some weeks subsequent-
ly to a similar expression of opin-
ion given in the Pocahontas Times.
We both saw that narrowness that
should never be in a man who gave
his name to the party. Some of
his best friends think that the party
can choose a much more suit-
able man for President in 1900.

ALEX McVEIGH MILLER's con-
stant use of the term "fat" in re-
lation to money calls up an inci-
dent of a Pocahontas politician of
about the same calibre as Mr Mil-
ler who during the last campaign
was a great advocate for "fat mon-
ey." It turned out afterwards that
he was referring to "fat money";
but no one has ever been able to
discover what Mr Miller is driving
at.

THE President of the University
of West Virginia has sent out a
begging letter for three thousand
dollars to buy a pipe organ for the
University chapel. It is harrow-
ing to think of the distress the
college is in on account of the
great dearth of thousands of dol-
lars and pipe organs. The poor,
ragged alumnus who receives the
petition immediately takes the dol-
lar bill he has secured by hard
work, and which he has been sav-
ing to buy bread for his family,
and sends it to the faculty in order
that the young heathen who at-
tend the University may have mu-
sic to soothe away their savage-
ness. Does the president need
anything else in his chapel which
the public would gladly supply. A
gramophone would also help in the
charming of the tough under grad-
uate. He says Professor Ellen
Berger of the faculty, "can bring
out all the music a pipe organ has
in it," in the elegant language of a
native of Chicago. When Ellen
was absent then the President
could bring out all the music a
gramophone has in it, and the
boys might like the change. The
President is welcome to ask a pub-
lic in straitened circumstances
for as many thousand dollars as he
can dispose of in fitting up his
chapel, but if he wants it very bad
it will be timeous waiting for the
thousands to accumulate.

WHERE THE RAILROAD SHOULD RUN.

In view of the railroad possi-
bilities of this region, our attention
was called to the fact by a level-
headed man that it is more than
likely that the men who are build-
ing the Greenbrier Railroad do
not know enough of the topography
of the country to know where the
road should run, taking into consid-
eration the cost of construction,
the distance from the Chesapeake
and Ohio to the Forks of Green-
brier River, and the value of the
road as an occupier of the territory
after it is built. It has been an
oft expressed wonder with every-
one in the county that the railroad
having the object in view of devel-
oping the Greenbrier basin should
be built anywhere except on the
banks of that stream.

It may be possible that the ac-
tive work of a few men who own
some barren acres on the ridges of
the Allegheny who are not too dif-
fident to approach the promoters
of the railroad, have done more to
influence them than the people of
the populous districts lying on the
west bank of the river who have
not had the assurance to make
themselves solid with the engineer-
ing corps and their employers.

We feel certain if Mr Ingalls
knew the lay of the land that there
would be no question as to worth
of the Greenbrier River route.
With the road branching off at the
railroad bridge above Ronceverte
the whole route would lie upon the
west bank of the stream above
highwater mark, and the expense
of building a bridge over the river
would be saved. The Greenbrier
is not a sluggish stream, but it's
fall is uniform, and below Marlinton
would be something less than
above, and the grade would there-
fore rise almost imperceptibly from
the tracks of the Chesapeake and
Ohio to the forks of the river.

The roadbed would be dug from
the side of the river ridge which is
neither steep nor rugged, and we
have been reliably informed that
a roadbed can be made from a
hillside as cheaply as on level
ground. It may be that the vast
expense of building along the
Greenbrier River between Ronce-
verte and the New has given a
wrong impression of the character
of the hills which line the stream
above. The irregularities of the
mountain are plainly shown by the
river bed. From the headwaters
of the Greenbrier River to Ronce-
verte the stream is smooth flowing,
and rafts of lumber drawing four
feet of water and forty or fifty
feet wide can be run with safety.
Below Ronceverte are falls and
rapids which would make naviga-
tion in a canoe dangerous.

Between Marlinton and Ronce-
verte lies one of the richest and
most populous farming sections in
the State. The limestone ceases at
the west bank of the river and to the
east is only a country ruined and
desolate by forest fires. A road
down the river would have the
most important stations below
Marlinton. Driscoll is on an east
and west line with Marlinton, and
if the road runs by Driscoll there
will be no need of a station south
of Driscoll. Large towns would
spring up both in the Little Levels
of Pocahontas and the Big Levels
of Greenbrier, both of which sec-
tions would be forever the patrons
of the Greenbrier Railroad. South
of Driscoll there would not be a
solitary inducement for men to
settle. South of Marlinton lies
the wealth of this region. A rail-
road would have at once important
stations to supply the following
neighborhoods.

Starting at Marlinton the coun-
ty sent, four miles to Buckeye;
thence five miles to a point oppo-
site Mill Point; then three miles
to a station opposite Academy, an
incorporated town; six miles to
Locust; five or six miles to the end
of Droop; five miles to Falling
Spring; six miles to a point oppo-
site Frankford, an incorporated
town now fourteen miles from the
depot which would then be two
and a half miles; thence to Ronce-
verte.

An engineer once stated in the
presence of a county man that if
the road should be built down the
river that a county road could not
be built from the table land of the
Greenbrier Valley to the level of
the river. This is ridiculous. The
river bluffs are from three to five
hundred feet high and not espe-
cially steep. Innumerable private
roads already lead down to the
river every mile or so. The dis-

tance from Ronceverte to the Forks
is 82 miles by the wagon road.
The windings of the river may
make it more, but it would not be
more probably than would be need-
ed to insure the grade.

If the Greenbrier Railroad is to
be a part of a through line in time
the distant travel will be from the
South and West. By leaving the
Chesapeake and Ohio at Greenbrier
Bridge, near Ronceverte, seven
or eight miles of the worst grade
on the Chesapeake and Ohio would
be saved.

We feel that we are arguing
from the standpoint of railroad
company in this article, as the
town of Marlinton has more to
hope for in being the depot for
rich lands south of us than from
being merely a station on the line,
but we would invite the immediate
and careful attention of the direc-
tors to the facts in this article, for
we feel sure that if this company
wishes to fully develop this region
and cause it to respond to the out-
lay of building the road they will
build up and down the Greenbrier
River, in the same manner that
other important streams of the
State have become the conductors
of railroads into new fields.

In his speech in the Senate last
Thursday, Senator Teller referred
to the fact that the campaign of
1896 was the most "vicious" in his
memory, and that he remembered
all the campaigns since 1844. To
illustrate this he read the follow-
ing report of a speech by the pre-
sent Assistant Secretary of the Na-
vy, who was rewarded for his re-
marks by being put in the sea de-
partment, instead of the agricul-
tural department:

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1896.
A big Republican mass meeting
was held down town yesterday un-
der the auspices of a business
men's Republican club. Among
other speakers was Police Com-
missioner Roosevelt, who said:

"Mr Bryan and his adherents
have appealed to the basest set in
the land, the farmers. If they are
not so, then why do they believe
that he can make \$1 out of 50
cents?" Before closing with a sec-
ond appeal to his hearers for a dis-
play of patriotism on Tuesday
next, the commissioner indulged
in a repetition of a recent state-
ment to the effect that the dele-
gates to the convention which
nominated Governor Altgeld were
made up of murderers, burglars,
horse thieves, libertines, crooks of
all kinds—men who had been con-
victed of crimes ranging from
pocket picking to arson.

Chicago Four Showed With Canaries.
Only Canaries, cure constipation forever.
No. 100 C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Announcement.

Hillsboro Academy.

The Second Term of Hillsboro Academy will commence
Monday, February 14, 1898.
and continue four months.

With the assistance of Miss Virgie Sydenstricker, a graduate of
the Lewisburg Female Institute, we are prepared to give a full and
thorough preparatory course for any male or female college.
Miss Mary I. McNeel, whose musical talents are well known,
still has the music department in connexion with the school.
The charges for tuition and board are very moderate.
All other information cheerfully given.

Address
W. W. Terry, Principal,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Feb 3 3w

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements
to supply points for the RONG VERTE PL W. Full
stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents
for IMPERIAL and
SILVERSTEEL
Plows.
(The Best Hill-
s'ide Plow on the
Market.)
Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. VA.



QUART BOTTLE.
There's
beauty and health
in Every Quart of
Johnston's
Sarsaparilla
the recognized purifier of all Blood Pur-
ifiers. Our illustrated book is a sure
guide to health. Free for the asking.
Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co.
Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton;
and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

AFTER a seven-day fight the Ma-
ryland legislature elected Judge
Louis E. McComas senator to suc-
ceed Senator Gorman.

This is the "Yale problem" pub-
lished recently in the New York
Sun: "What will ten yards of silk
come to at \$1 1-1001 per yard?"
Dozens of answers were received,
but only one correct one. The
proper answer is \$10,010 by arith-
metic, and \$10,000 by the algebraic
solution.

THE Alderson Man is the only
editor in the State who still under-
stands the financial questions of
the day, and week by week he is
confusing the public with heavy
doses of his theories. The rule
adopted by the rest of us in regard
to money is:

That those may get who have the
power,
And those may keep who can.

In a letter to the Greenbrier In-
dependent Dr Gates, of Ronceverte,
calls attention to the fact that
those persons who wanted to buy
intoxicants of druggists did not
hesitate to sign a physician's name
to the prescription, and the drug-
gist honored it without scrutiniz-
ing it as a cashier would a check.
We think both Lewisburg and
Ronceverte would be better with
open saloons and that the cause of
temperance would actually be ad-
vanced thereby. A well conduct-
ed barroom is preferable to a lot of
unscrupulous doctors and forgers
who enable the consumer to buy
only in bulk.

A Big Thing on Ice.

There was excitement in the crowd
When pa put on his skates.
Folks hardly dared to speak aloud,
He looked so haughty and so proud,
But all much interest avowed
When pa put on his skates.
A hush fell on the mighty throng
When pa stood on his skates.
He was so cool, so nonchalant,
No one could fear a contretemps
To see his graceful abandon
When pa put on his skates.
But ah, me! what a fall was there,
When pa first tried to skate!
With one wild whoop of fierce despair
He sat down where there was no chair,
And both his legs waved in the air,
When pa first tried to skate!
Then every body looked away
While pa took off his skates.
The sun stopped shining for that day,
The sky grew overcast and gray,
For pa said things unfit to say
When he took off his skates.
—Somerville Journal.

Please Notice!

I am still here, and new goods
coming in every week and go-
ing out at the same rate. Come
when you will I have some-
thing new and good bargains
for cash customers.

If you have but little to buy with it
will pay you to investigate my goods
and prices.

I am still buying Grain of all kinds,
Turkeys, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c.

Some Prices—

Green Coffee, 12 to 15c
Arabica Coffee, 9 for \$1.00
Calicoes, 4 1/2 to 7c
Cotton Cloth, 5 to 9c
Flannels, 20 to 30c
Ginghams, 5 to 8c
Outings, 7 to 12c
Shoes, 1.00 to \$2.75
Yarn, 70 to 80c
Suit Clothes, \$3.00 to \$2.00

If you want your picture
enlarged at half
price, I will have it
done.

Your business,
S. J. BOGGS,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Gigantic Auction Sale!

Of Goods and Chattels at

Green Bank, W. Va.,

—ON—

Saturday, February 5, 1898.

Commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. This will be the biggest sale of Goods
ever made in the upper end of the county. I will sell part of the big stock
of goods belonging to Sol Davis at public auction at the above named place
and date. This will be the best chance you have ever had to obtain good
bargains. Ladies and Gentlemen, we invite all to come; the long and the
tall, the short and the small.

TERMS: All amounts over \$10.00, ninety days with bond and security.

C. B. Swecker, General Auctioneer,

Assassinated!

We do not mean to assassinate you,
as Wilkes Boothe did Abraham Lin-
coln, but warn you of the truth that
you are daily assassinating your
Pocket Book by not giving us your
trade. Our stock is fresh, and con-
stant increase of Business show that
Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shop worn goods to remain on
our shelves, and MONEY with ORD R enables us to obtain
BARGAINS which we gladly share with our customers.
This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain
and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't
tell what the bottom price of an article is until you see it
HERE. Every day in the year is a bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth INVESTIGATION and all are in-
vited to call and be convinced that as to Quality of Stock and
Lowness of Prices we are surpassed by none. We want
your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' ex-
perience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest
prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and
prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

List of Real Estate

Sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of January, 1898, for the non-payment of the taxes charged
thereon for the years 1895 and 1896, and purchased by individuals:

Names of person charged with taxes	Quantity of Land Sold.	Quantity of Land Purchased, Acres	Name of Purchaser.	Whole Amount Paid by Purchaser.
GREEN BANK DISTRICT				
Arbogast, Adam's est	58 120	58 120	Mrs Hulda Yeager	\$12 85
Arbogast, Adam's est	50	50	Mrs Hulda Yeager	2 74
Arbogast, Adam's est	60	60	L M McClinton	4 12
Campbell, J. B's heirs	100	100	E M Arbogast	2 32
Collins, W H	15	15	H S Bucker	1 35
Davis, John W's estate	1	1	L M McClinton	2 33
Bradshaw, J B	138	138	E M Arbogast	12 62
Galford, Thomas' heirs	100	100	L M McClinton	6 91
Grogg, John W	9	9	Same	1 62
Same	245	245	Same	5 19
Same	120	120	Same	3 12
Gilmer, Alex	120	120	K M Arbogast	2 58
Hamilton, Wm's heirs	132	132	L M McClinton, WA Bratton, BM Yeager	4 18
Same	30	30	Same same same	1 51
Houchin, Ellis	100	100	C P Kerr	7 76
Same	130	130	J W Yeager	8 71
McClintock, John B	2800	2800	H A Yeager	47 92
Same	77	77	Izzie E Dilley	2 12
Same	80	80	Same	11 95
Rheinstrom, Alf	125	125	B M Yeager	5 34
Sheets, Jacob's estate	135	135	L M McClinton	10 06
Slaton, Robert G	107	107	T S McNeel	4 67
Sutton, Wilson R	81	81	J F Rider	11 85
Same	18	18	Same	2 02
Scott, F B	100	100	W A Bratton and L M McClinton	3 50
Tark, P. S. & J. L. Arbogast	1600	1600	B M Yeager	28 38
EDRAY DISTRICT.				
Barnes, M L	30	30	George P Moore	1 79
Hogsett, Sam's estate	882	882	M Buckman	26 06
Hogsett, Sam's estate	138	138	Same	14 24
Hogsett, J T	59	59	Same	5 73
Johnson, J E	100	100	George P Moore	5 83
Same	300	300	Same	4 58
Lyle, S W	750	750	J B Poage	18 65
Simmons, J W N R & W	61	61	H S Bucker	4 61
Thomson, Joseph L	1 32 P	1 32 P	W A Bratton and L M McClinton	7 12
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.				
Bradshaw, Wm's heirs	110 40	100 40	L M McClinton	2 36
Beard, M W	50	50	N C McNeil	2 81
Bird, George H	120	120	B M Yeager	2 63
Gannon, James' estate	256 90	256 90	Fred Beard	1 52
Hogsett, J T	4 80 P	4 80 P	M Buckman	18 89
Same	29	29	Same	3 90
Same			Same	2 37
Same			Same	2 11
Same			Same	1 97
Houdyshell, Susan	1	1	C Kelley	1 94
Larty, S. & Bingham	767	767	B M Yeager	14 24
Skreen, William	44	44	J W Grimes	2 24
Simms, B W	160	160	Uriah Bird	3 84
Webb, Amanda	135	130	L M McClinton	4 44
LEVELS DISTRICT.				
Hogsett, M J	50	50	M Buckman	18 13
Hogsett, J T	107	107	Same	51 93
Same	75 16 P	75 16 P	Same	1 31
Smith, Erie E	138	138	W A Bratton and L M McClinton	3 68

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to
charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns,
within one year from the date thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such
additional taxes as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase
money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.
Given under my hand this 19th day of January, 1898,

R. W. HILL, Sheriff.

The Pocahontas Times.

Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 4, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

The longing for ignoble things;
The strife for triumph more than truth;
The hardening of the heart, that brings
Irrelevance for the dreams of youth;
All thoughts of ill, all evil deeds,
That have their roots in thoughts of ill;
Whatever hinders or impedes
The action of the noble will;
All these must first be trampled down
Beneath our feet, if we would gain
In the bright fields of fair renown
The right of eminent domain.
—The Ladder of St. Augustine.

O. A. PETTY has been appointed postmaster at Charleston.

A PESSIMIST writes us from Huntersville that the Greenbrier Railroad is a thing of the past. We would remind him that the darkest hour is often just before dawn.

GENERAL APPLETON is compiling the names of all Union soldiers and sailors who were citizens of West Virginia. He has 40,000 names to go over. They will be placed alphabetically with date of enlistment, promotion, death or discharge, and other matter which may be specially mentioned.

SEVERAL persons were trying to locate the direction of Cuba the other day. They all agreed it was an island in the Atlantic Ocean southeast of us, except one who claimed it was directly south. Upon examination it was found that the meridian passing through Pocahontas County would cut Cuba half in two, making the island directly south of us.

A TRAGEDY occurred at Montgomery last Friday. George P. Tucker came home unexpectedly and found William McAllister with his wife under compromising circumstances, and shot and killed them both. He gave himself up to the authorities. The woman was about 40 years old and has three grown children. McAllister was about 21 years of age.

THE Marion County school case has been submitted to the Supreme court. The case was started by John Kennedy to prevent the school teacher from reading the Bible in opening school, on the grounds that it was against the constitution of the State to give religious instruction. It is to be hoped that the four men who compose our Supreme Court will declare for the sake of appearances that the Bible is higher law even than the constitution of the State and unlike it does not need to be amended.

OUR progressive Superintendent of Free Schools, Professor D. L. Barlow, has adopted the plan of the other superintendents of West Virginia counties and made arrangements to start a normal school at Pine Grove, near Edray. (See advertisement elsewhere in this paper.) The rule is that every county should have one of these normals, with the exception of those counties where the State has established a State Normal School. The neighborhood of Pine Grove is one of the most suitable in the county; a large number of interesting young people have their homes there; the people are noted for the comfort in which they live, and board and lodging can be secured for six dollars per month. We wish to refer once more to the advantages of an education, the lack of which one does not feel until it is too late to remedy it. If young people could only realize how acutely they will regret the failure to educate themselves during the time between childhood and when they have to "root pig or die," they would work at their books in order that they might have the comfort and solace through life of an educated mind. The young boy or girl must petition their guardians for an education. We have never known it to fail where the child insisted upon going to school but that he went, and in a few years the money invested in the schooling brought a hundred fold. Some parents send unwilling children to expensive schools, and the result is nothing. But where the desire for schooling originates in the student the parent can spend his last dollar to advance his child, and the money will be well invested.

CONGRESSMAN DORR'S SPEECH.

We have received a copy of the speech delivered by Congressman Dorrr, January 10, on the maintenance of the present civil service law, and have read it with great interest. It is a very able argument against the continuance of the law and advocates its repeal. It is a good, wholesome speech, in which the speaker is opposing the policy of his party. He says he is opposed to the civil service law because it is "an innovation upon the system established by our forefathers, the wisdom of which has been demonstrated by experience, and a step in the direction of reestablishing the form of government that was repudiated by the American people in 1776." Mark that word repudiated!

The speaker prefers to follow two noted Democrats in the selection of his subordinates, "Jefferson and Jackson."

Mr Dorrr called attention to the fact that in that city there was what was known as "The National Correspondence Institute," conducted by Mr. J. W. McKinley. It's claim to patronage is based upon the theory that it has peculiar facilities for preparing applicants for a civil service examination. The proprietor has already netted a handsome fortune. All his money has been extracted from a credulous and hopeful people, and the blame does not attach to him so much as to the law that enables him to thrive.

During last year 50,244 applicants were examined; 24,163 passed successfully; 3,308 were given places. Over a million dollars were spent by these applicants in expenses alone to pass the examinations, and all waited for months in uncertainty.

He sees behind this vast establishment of officers to life-tenure a civil pension list. Deliver us from more pensions. The framers of the Constitution thought that life-tenure should only be extended to the Federal judiciary.

"I have no patience with that class of people who are constantly sneering at the 'office seekers' when they themselves have been seeking office all of their lives. I am an office seeker. I do not deny it. So are you all, Mr Chairman and gentlemen of the House." Just at this point Speaker Reed looked as though somebody had let the cat out of the bag.

Mr Dorrr closed with the following oratorical passages:

"The voice of the people cries out for repeal. The voice of the people is the voice of God, and we are unto the political fortunes of him who does not heed it."

We omitted to mention that attention was called to the effect the present law has upon the locality of the office seeker under the present "merit system." By fair proportion the District of Columbia would be entitled to 39 positions in the Departments at Washington. Under this law it has received 2396.

PRESTON COUNTY had a school-house case recently. In Grant district the Board of Education discontinued a school in a subdistrict and the patrons of the school appealed to the county superintendent. He decided against the discontinuing of the school, and the Board of Education refusing to acknowledge his authority, a mandamus was issued by the Circuit Court, and the school reestablished.

GENERAL TURNER ASHBY fell in 1862 in a skirmish near Dayton, Virginia. Had he lived a few years longer no name would be greater than his in the annals of the war. To mark the place where he fell the Turner Ashby Camp has decided to raise \$500 and buy an acre on the spot and erect a monument. Contributions are solicited and should be mailed to Turner Ashby Camp, Harrisonburg, Va.

It is the belief of a good many that the Teller resolution defines the attitude of the two parties this year. On the Republican side the policy is to further debase and make subordinate the vast amount of silver money in this country. The Democrats say that the bonds can be paid under law in either money, and that they could so be paid kept the Cleveland issue of bonds down \$75,000,000. For the Administration now to give the bond holders the option is to work a fraud in favor of those who own bonds and who will realize a tremendous profit on their investment.

KNAPPS CREEK.

Fine weather for February. It will soon be time for sugar making. Price Moore went to see how Jim was getting along.

A. M. Oliver caught a fawn last week. Miss Myrtle Harold's school closed last Friday.

C. B. Swecker, attorney at law, blew up Saturday.

W. A. Bussard is going to build a railroad engine in the spring. Summers Sharp has the rheumatism at this writing.

W. A. A. W. B. C. says, "Woe be unto the short-hand writer!" J. A. Moore is going to build a store house, we suppose. He is getting the lumber.

Price Moore killed six rats in sixty shots with a shot gun, last Monday.

W. A. Bussard has got a new turning-lathe and is turning out hay poles for the next hay harvest.

I. B. Moore and the new commissioner attended the sale at Green Bank last Saturday.

A. M. Oliver got left and M. F. Herold lost his shawl and the good work goes on.

It snowed, it melted, and J. A. Moore getteth in his sled and goeth to Frost for a load of rock.

A young man on the Creek received a letter two weeks ago. The name of the sender has not been learned.

W. S. P. H. M. S.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

COVE HILL.

James F. Hively's school is progressing nicely. Hurrah for Cronia Dilley's grayhound and hickory nut shells!

A little warmer. The sun shines brightly and the ground hog has gone to hole.

Billy is still working on his house. We hope he will get it done before the railroad comes.

Lightburn Kellison of Mt Grove who was here last week, has returned home, accompanied by Nimrod, the great fox hunter.

The people of this part are enjoying good health, but we would like to have a good doctor, for fear some of us might get sick.

Miss Bettie Sharp has returned from Brown's Mountain. She says she likes it very well down there.

T. M. Gum's old rooster is dead. That is all.

[The Cove Hill correspondent has omitted to report a serious accident in his neighborhood. Last Friday night, at eight o'clock, the lamp went out and left a family in total darkness.—Ed.]

It is likely that Mr Dayton's bill dividing this State into two Federal districts will be passed by Congress. A letter from Judge Jackson is holding the matter up for the present. He wishes the State held intact as long as he is judge, and then to be divided into an eastern and western district. Under the present bill Pocahontas is put into the southern district, and Hinton or Charleston will be the place of holding courts.

BUCKEYE.

The sick are all improving. Mrs J. G. McNeil's hand is no better.

Sleighbing and skating are the orders of the day.

W. McClintic's hands has been hauling hay from his mountain place to his lumber camp.

J. D. Pullins and S. B. Scott, jr. came down to Buckeye on the ice Sunday. We would suppose Mr Scott was a dunkard, as he went in head foremost.

The Lobelia correspondent must have got on the new railroad and left, as he don't seem to write any more. MOUNTAIN ROVER.

Notice.

My wife, Rhoda E. Simms, having left my bed and board, all parties are hereby notified that I will no longer be responsible for her support. WALLACE SIMMS. "Gone with a handsomer man."

THERE seems to be something of a panic in the White Sulphur district about the free circulation of counterfeit small change.



QUART BOTTLE.
There's
beauty and health
in Every Quart of
Johnston's
Sarsaparilla
the recognized peer of all blood purifiers. Our illustrated book is a sure guide to health. Free for the asking.
Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co.
Detroit, Mich.

For sale by URIAH BIRD, Marlinton; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

To the Public.

I have a large stock of goods on hand—too large for my capital—and am compelled to sell out close to pay my bills and get ready for my Spring Stock.

A Pointer.

Always if you want to buy cheap go to the man who is compelled to sell. "One one, come all!" I will give you better bargains than ever before for cash and good trade.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, please call and settle. My rule is "Cash or good trade," but by special arrangement I have a few accounts out. On these I can give but short notice.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

S. J. Boggs.

Assassinated!

We do not mean to assassinate you, as Wilkes Boothe did Abraham Lincoln, but warn you of the truth that you are daily assassinating your Pocket Book by not giving us your trade. Our stock is fresh, and constant increase of business show that Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shop worn goods to remain on our shelves, and MONDAY with ORDINARY enables us to obtain BARGAINS which we gladly share with our customers. This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't tell what the bottom price of an article is until you see it HERE. Every day in the year is a bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth INVESTIGATION and all are invited to call and be convinced that as to Quality of Stock and Lowness of Prices we are surpassed by none. We want your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' experience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

List of Real Estate

Sold in the County of Pocahontas, in the month of January, 1898, for the non-payment of the taxes charged thereon for the years 1895 and 1896, and purchased by individuals:

Names of person charged with taxes	Quantity of Land Sold, Acres	Local Description.	Quantity of Land Purchased, Acres	Name of Purchaser.	Whole Amount Paid by Purchaser.
GREEN BANK DISTRICT					
Arbogast, Adam's est	58 120	adjoining B M Yeager	58 120	Mrs Hulda Yeager	\$12 85
Arbogast, Adam's est	50	" "	50	Mrs Hulda Yeager	2 74
Campbell, J. B's heirs	60	waters Greenbrier river	60	L M McClintic	4 12
Collins, W H	100	" "	100	E M Arbogast	2 32
Davis, John W's estate	15	Buffalo mountain	15	H S Rucker	1 35
Bradshaw, J B	1	Coper's B'n	1	L M McClintic	2 33
Gafford, Thomas' heirs	138	Boreman's Run	138	E M Arbogast	12 02
Grogg, John W	100	Buffalo Run	100	L M McClintic	6 91
Same	9	" "	9	Same	1 62
Same	245	Buffalo mt	245	Same	5 19
Same	120	J H A Land	120	Same	3 12
Same	120	Allegany mt	120	E M Arbogast	2 58
Gilmer, Alex	132	near Forks Greenbrier R	132	L M McClintic, W A Bratton, B M Yeager	4 18
Hamilton, Wm's heirs	30	same	30	same	1 51
Houchin, Ellis	100	wts Greenbrier River	100	C P Kerr	7 76
Same	130	adjoining Arbogast	130	J W Yeager	8 71
McCutcheon, John B	2800	Thomas creek	2800	H A Yeager	47 92
Same	77	waters Greenbrier river	77	Izzie E Dilley	2 12
Same	80	Elk Lick run	80	Same	11 95
Rheinstrom, Alf	125	waters Greenbrier river	125	B M Yeager	5 34
Sheets, Jacob's estate	135	Back Allegany	135	L M McClintic	10 06
Slaton, Robert G	107	Buffalo mt	107	T S McNeel	4 67
Sutton, Wilson E	81	adj A Nottingham	81	J F Rider	11 85
Same	18	" "	18	Same	2 02
Scott, F B	100	head wts Greenbrier	100	W A Bratton and L M McClintic	3 50
Turk, P S, & J L Arbogast	1600	waters Greenbrier	1600	B M Yeager	28 38
EDRAY DISTRICT.					
Barnes, M L	30	R L Run	30	George P Moore	1 79
Hogsett, Sam's estate	883	Old Field Fork Elk	883	M Backman	29 06
Hogsett, Sam's estate	138	same	138	Same	14 24
Hogsett, J T	59	same	59	Same	5 73
Johnson, J E	100	wts Gr R	100	George P Moore	5 83
Lytle, S W	300	same	300	Same	4 58
Simmons, J W N R & W	750	wts Elk river	750	J R Ponge	18 65
Thomson, Joseph L	61	Leather creek	61	H S Rucker	4 61
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.					
Bradshaw, Wm's heirs	1 0 40	Marlin's Mt	100 40	W A Bratton and L M McClintic	7 12
Beard, M W	50	Beaver creek	50	L M McClintic	2 36
Bird, George H	120	Allegany mt	120	N C McNeil	2 81
Gammon, James' estate	120	Ball Alley Lot	120	B M Yeager	2 63
Hogsett, J T	256 90	Knapps creek	256 90	Fred Beard	1 52
Same	4 80 P	Punkin Hill	4 80 P	M Backman	18 89
Same	29	Punkin Hill	29	Same	3 90
Same	29	Kot 25 Huntersville	29	Same	2 37
Same	29	Lot 24 Huntersville	29	Same	2 11
Hogdyshell, Susan	1	near Frost	1	Same	1 07
Luty, S, & Baumgardner	767	Marlin's mt	767	C Kelley	1 94
Skeen, William	44	adj Charles Gum	44	B M Yeager	14 24
Simms, B W	160	Pies mt	160	J W Grimes	2 24
Webb, Amanda	135	fuckley mt	135	Uriah Bird	3 84
LEVELS DISTRICT.					
Hogsett, M J	50	near Mill Point	50	L M McClintic	4 44
Hogsett, J T	107	same	107	M Backman	18 13
Same	75 160	same	75 160	Same	51 93
Smith, Eric E	138	Poplar Flats	138	Same	1 31
				W A Bratton and L M McClintic	3 68

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 10th day of January, 1898,

R. W. HILL, Sheriff.

Announcement.

Hillsboro Academy.

The Second Term of Hillsboro Academy will commence
Monday, February 14, 1898.

and continue four months.

With the assistance of Miss Virgie Sydenstricker, a graduate of the Lewisburg Female Institute, we are prepared to give a full and thorough preparatory course for any male or female college.

Miss Mary I. McNeel, whose musical talents are well known, still has the music department in connexion with the school.

The charges for tuition and board are very moderate.

All other information cheerfully given.

Address
W. W. Terry, Principal,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Feb 3 3w



Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONC-VERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents
for IMPERIAL and
SILVERSTEEL
Plows.
(The Best Hill-
side Plow on the
Market.)
Simms & Co.,
Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 18, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Three riders raced on the broad highway—

The devil, a woman, a man—
And, spurring his steed, laughed
The devil gay,
"Come, follow me, ye who can!"

Three riders raced, and the stakes
were sin,
Over the broad highway,
And the devil was second in com-
ing in—
For the woman led the way.

—Life.

We have recently had the hot-
test February day in many years.

SENATOR ALLISON acknowledged
that the Dingley Bill is as rank
failure as its predecessor, the Wil-
son Bill.

FAMINE is bringing the war to
an end in Cuba. The mere loss of
the island will not be half the pun-
ishment Spain should be made to
suffer for her inhumanity.

THE ocean steamer Veendam,
bound from Rotterdam to New
York, struck a sunken wreck and
sunk. The crew and passengers,
numbering 212, were saved in the
nick of time by the St. Louis.

THE United States demands an
apology of Spain. For barbarous
cruelties inflicted on Cubans? No,
but for words taken from the stock
of the Democratic Editor and spoken
by one man against Mr. McKinley.

WITH Alaska claiming our sur-
plus population on one side, and on
the other fighting Spain, will make
more room for the rest of us, if we
go to war over the patriots who are
trying to get the inestimable bless-
ings of liberty which we enjoy,
and grumble.

THESE sunny days that bring
Thoughts of beauteous, balmy
spring,
Add new vigor to the life,
Make us stronger in the strife
For the noble end, our aim,
In the battle for good fame.
But within my soul there steals
Promptings that the farmer feels.
Instinct brings the message now,
"It is time to start the plow."

We Democrats have called Pres-
ident McKinley names a thousand
times worse than those used by
those used by the Spanish Minis-
ter, De Lome; but we consider it
just as much an outrage as the
most consistent Republican in the
land. The right to vilify our
leaders belongs to the American
people, and when the foreigner re-
peats some of our stock expres-
sions we rise up in our wrath and
make him go home.

SINCE the New York Sun re-
ferred to the Harrisonburg "Spirit
of the Valley" as "our esteemed con-
temporary," the editor thereof has
been fast getting too big for his
breeches. He feels that in ex-
change for that bright luminary
he can dispense with a whole field
full of ordinary contemporaries.
He therefore begins to discard.
He calls the editor of the Pocahontas
Times a "polecat." He, prob-
ably, does not know that in these
woods that is a mortal of-
fense, and is an insult that can
only be wiped out by combat *à la
mort*. We therefore throw down
our glove to the "esteemed con-
temporary of the New York Sun."

We have endeavored to get some
particulars concerning the finding
of the dead body of a game warden
near Horton in Randolph County,
but have been unable to do so.
The Beverly and Elkins papers,
from the county in which it hap-
pened, were content with a two-
inch notice of this important mat-
ter, and did no more than verify
the report. They were compelled
to give room to extensive articles
on the money question. When
the game law was passed, those
acquainted with the temper of the
mountain people, said that the
game warden could not search a
man's house with impunity, and
those most anxious to protect the
game predicted such results to the
more adventurous of these officials.
Horton has recently had some
trouble with game warden and
there have been some trials and a
conviction or two for violation of
the game laws. A correspondent
to the Alleghenian speaks very
harshly of these deputy game war-
dens. It is a most terrible result
of the local war between the hun-
ter and the man who was tracking
him down.

THE GREENBRIER RAILROAD.

An article in this paper two
weeks ago pointing out the fact
that the Greenbrier Railroad was
apparently missing the best route,
has occasioned a good deal of com-
ment. An anonymous writer in
the Greenbrier Independent dis-
cusses the investigation which
we invite, but we do not care to re-
ply to him farther than to say we
do not contend with a man who
fights under cover. We feel quite
able to tell even so great a man as
Mr. Ingalls, or any other stranger, a
great deal that he does not know
in regard to the county of Pocahontas.
Great man that he is, he
does not know who lives on the
back road to Edray.

When the internal improvements
of the old State of Virginia were
projected into this county there
were some grave mistakes made.
The Staunton and Parkersburg
turnpike, by wirework in the leg-
islature, crossed the mountains at
the highest and most out of the
way points. When the State road
was built from Lewisburg to Mar-
lin's Bottom the road was put over
Spring Creek Mountain and Droop
Mountain when both could have
been avoided and the road made
no longer. It suited the personal
convenience of some citizens of
the Levels to connect Renick's
Valley and the Levels, and in spite
of the valley of the Greenbrier
offering a natural way into the
county, the engineer put the road
over two of the worst mountains in
the State. It so outraged an old
man, who as a local surveyor was
assisting the engineer, that he quit
the surveying corps in disgust.

THE GOSHORN TRIAL.

For the past week or so, J. W.
Goshorn has been on trial for felo-
ny in the criminal court of Kana-
wha County. It is almost impos-
sible to tell what the merits of the
case are. The people of Kanawha
have allowed so much looseness in
their courts that the old statement
"what is called smartness there is
known as rascality elsewhere" is
more particularly true of Kanawha
than probably any other county in
the State. The trial will be com-
pleted this week. The case is
about as follows.

Goshorn is ex-county clerk, and
a man of wealth and position. He
has never had the least trouble in
changing his politics, and at the
last election he suddenly experi-
enced a change of heart and came
out as a Republican. He fought
the present clerk, E. W. Staunton,
hard for the place, but was beaten.
Ill feeling arose between them.
Last fall Goshorn was accused as
he was coming out of the office
with having in his pocket some
vouchers in the shape of cancelled
road orders. He produced them
at once. The State proves by the
county clerk and deputies that
Goshorn had planned to get these
orders and destroy them to get the
late sheriff into trouble. Goshorn
swears that the deputy gave him
the orders to make copies of and
that he would have returned them.
The best that the prosecution can
make out of it is that they con-
spired with the defendant and did
evil that good might come of it.

WHIPPED BY YOUNG LADIES.

The ethics of Charleston permit
the temporary suspension of the
rule against assault and battery
long enough to allow innocent
young girls to horsewhip a man
who slanders them. Charleston
has a long suspension bridge over
the Kanawha to the Chesapeake &
Ohio depot. On this bridge the
Misses Ketchmar, aged 16 and 18
years, met a young man named
Brittingham, and having two stout
horse-whips they beat him until
he ran, and followed him the whole
length of the bridge whipping him
every step. The man had a war-
rant issued for the girls and the
trial was held before a justice and
a jury. The evidence showed that
Brittingham was a discarded lover
of the elder Ketchmar young lady,
and that he had told Miss Lida
Reveal that the Ketchmar girls
were not decent and were unfit for
her to associate with. Miss Reveal
was true to her name, and told the
Ketchmar girls. They took sum-
mary revenge on the young man
in the manner above described.
At the closing of the testimony
the justice instructed the jury to
acquit the young ladies, which
was accordingly done. The girls
were very respectable and well-
connected. The man did not have
a friend in court, and a tremen-
dous cheer greeted the news of the
acquittal.

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparilla." When you think of it how con-
tradictory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything—one
best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest
river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is—?.....
There's the rub! You can measure mountain in height and ocean
depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could if you were chemists.
But then do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee
tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the
bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make
of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was
that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's
Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for
anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsa-
parilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember
the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are
pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more
"best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the
old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The
pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks
the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles,
when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

THE YALE PROBLEM.

The problem from the New York
Sun in this paper recently has
caused a good deal of comment.
The question is: How much will
ten yards of silk cost at \$1.10 per
yard? J. A. G. writes from
Ronceverte to give the solution, as
the correctness of the result has
been doubted by some of the silk
merchants of that town. The silk
costs, \$10,010.

$$\frac{1}{.001} = \frac{1}{\frac{1}{1000}} = 1000$$

1000 plus 1 = 1001 dollars per yd.
1001 x 10 yd = \$10,010.

This simple illustration will
prove the quantity of the fraction,
i. e.

$$\frac{.001}{.001} = 1 \quad \frac{1}{.001} \text{ being } 1000$$

times greater must necessarily be
1000.

Here are some questions for so-
lution: A boy had sixty apples in
his basket, which he sold at the
rate of five for two cents. The bas-
ket being too heavy for him, he di-
vided the apples into lots of thirty
each. One lot he sold at the rate
of 3 for 2 cents; the other lot, of
thirty, at the rate of 2 for 1 cent.
Did he gain or lose by the trans-
action and why?

Two boys, A and B, had apples.
A said to B, give me one apple and
I will have as many as you. B said
to A, give me one of yours and I
will have twice as many as you.
Solution desired.

MAPLE SUGAR.

The weather lately has been
ideal sugar weather. Hard freez-
ing weather yielding to bright,
clear days makes the sap to flow.
Last Monday a large sugar tree
was cut down near Marlinton, and
the tree "bled" until the ground
was soaked. The discovery that
sugar could be manufactured from
this tree was not made until the
eighteenth century. It was a prime
necessity in those days when the
pioneer raised everything he used
on his farm.

The maple and sycamore belong
to the same genus, which includes
about fifty species the world over.
Maples are generally classed by
their leaves, having what is called
palmately-lobed leaves. The fruit
is a two winged "samara." Amer-
ica has two species, the sugar,
rock, or birdseye maple (*acer sac-
charinum*); and the scarlet maple
(*acer rubrum*). The wood is close
grained and takes the place of oak
tolerably well. It is unexcelled
for fuel and charcoal, and the ash-
es are rich in alkaline principles.
A great deal of potash is manufac-
tured from the ashes.

Sugar is made principally from
the sugar maple. The French-
Canadians use the other species
sometimes, but the yield is not
more than one half as great. The
trees begin to flow at the first
warm weather after the winter
freezes. A good deal depends up-
on the location of the tree. Those
trees on southern exposures have
an earlier season than those which
are more or less sheltered from the
effects of the rays of the sun.
Trees growing in low, moist situa-
tions furnish the most sap, but it
is not so sweet. A cold north-west
wind with frosty nights and sunny
days incites the flow, which is
most abundant in the day, entirely
ceasing at night when the temper-
ature is below the freezing point.
A thawing night sometimes pro-

A PROSE POEM.

CALHOUN has a new paper, The
Signal. It breathes forth the pure
and unadulterated principles of
Democracy. The editor, E. H.
Craddock, in his first issue pub-
lishes his resignation as chairman
of the Republican Executive Com-
mittee of Calhoun County. In his
piece he has the following word
painting:

"With these few broken remarks
we launch our hopeful ship, fully
equipped, out on the beautiful bo-
som of the sea of Journalism, and
all are invited to drop in and see
how proudly she rides the crested
waves, and how sweetly her banner
careens to the tender kisses of the
zephyrs."

He will get down to the reali-
ty of life by the time he pines a
form.

LATEST.—Just before going to
press we received a line from a
prominent man in New York City,
which says we can be sure that the
Greenbrier Rail Road will be built.

The novelist Zola is undergoing
his trial for criminal libel. He had
taken up the Dreyfus case.

DR DANIEL of the Texas Medi-
cal Journal, referring to typograph-
ical errors, gives an amusing ex-
perience in that line. He says he
wrote: "Dr Jno. Bailyhache set
74 years, born July 22, 1822 and
died—." Imagine his disgust
when it appeared in the Journal:
"Dr Bailyhache ate 74 years of corn
July 22, 1822, and died."

notes the flow. The trees stop
flowing at the approach of a storm,
and a south wind will often cause
them to dry up. The tree is so
sensitive to the cold that the sap
would flow from the south and
east side of the tree when the same
tree would show no sign of the sap
if tapped on the north or west side.

In the New-England States the
manufacture of sugar is far in ad-
vance of the process in West
Virginia. There they have patent
evaporators, and buckets are used
to collect the sap so that it will not
be discolored. The sugar is put
on the market at the prices of fine
confectionary. With us the same
style is in vogue with not an im-
provement in a hundred years. A
sugar trough is made from the
quarter section of a block two feet
long, by means of adz and ax. A
"spile" is made from the elder
stock and is put in an augur hole
in the tree. From two to five
spiles are allowed to drip in the
same trough. The water is car-
ried by means of buckets, or in
large "sugar camps" by a barrel on
a one-horse sled, and boiled in iron
kettles, getting some color from
the smoke. On the approach of
warm weather the sap becomes
"ropy" and will not granulate.
Then it will make syrup. Later
on it will not even make molasses,
and a product called "sugar beer"
is prepared, and the season is over.

The tree recovers from its scars
in about a year. The average
quantity of sap is from 14 to 24
gallons a season. Some exception-
al trees have been known to pro-
duce a "bushel" of water a day,
and of real sweet sap eight gallons
will make a pint of molasses or a
pound of sugar.

Cattle grow fond of the water
sometimes, and have been known
to drink enough to kill them. The
water is very palatable except to
that unfortunate class known as
"the billious," who find it ver-
sickening.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 inches.

"Notice of receipting necessary by the use of spectacles is hereby notified
that no person shall be permitted to use spectacles unless they are properly
tested and receipted by a competent person. This receipt shall be rec-
orded in the office of the clerk of the court. If any person is found using
spectacles without a receipt, they shall be fined five dollars. If any person
is found testing spectacles without a license, they shall be fined five dollars.
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The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Boots
Frae Maidenkirch to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I-reels ye tent it;
A chiel's an'ang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

PREACHING at Swagochurch next Sunday evening at 3 o'clock by W. T. Price.

DURING a recent storm the Huntersville bridge was partially unroofed.

CALL on W. W. Tyree for the Oliver Chilled Plows and repairs; also for the Deering machines, Oil, and repairs.

It is a steady grind with the Marlinton steam mill. They manufacture crushed corn, corn meal, and a chop.

THE commencement of Green Hill public school will be on the 25th, and not the 18th, as previously announced. The west Marlinton school closes on Friday of this week.

HON N. C. McNEIL donated to The Times museum an antique powder-charger, elaborately carved from a buck's antler. It was made and used by his grandfather in the days in Poahontas when men lived by the rifle.

An examination was held by Justice Bird last week to inquire into the sanity of Andrew Smith, who was dismissed from the Hospital at Weston last year as cured. It was decided that he is insane, and was placed in jail to remain until he can be taken to the hospital.

THE public is invited to be present at the meeting of the Literary Association Friday evening. A lengthy program has been prepared and a timely subject for debate announced: "Resolved, that the United States should recognize the belligerency of the Cubans."

THE body of Deputy Game Warden Wilbur Teeter was found in the woods near Harman, on Dry Fork, Randolph county. There were two wounds, one in the hip and the other thro the heart. It is supposed that Teeter, who had made many enemies by informing upon violators of the game laws, was shot while tracking some one through the woods. His body was discovered by a dog, lying beside a log and covered over with bark.

A LOCAL weather observer has noticed that the changes of the weather depend upon the moon's phases. In the dark of the moon the weather is clear and bright, and unusually warm for winter, but when the new moon comes in, the cold waves set in and we have storms and snows and cold rains until the moon turns the point and begins to wane. This has been a winter of high and low temperatures, destined to be fatal to bees and insect life generally.

It is said that preliminary work will begin with warm weather to build a railroad, beginning at Romney, Hampshire county, running up the South Branch of the Potomac, through Grant and Pendleton counties, of this State, and Highland county, Virginia, and connecting with the proposed Greenbrier railway at Frost, Pocahontas county, provided the Greenbrier line is built to Frost. If the Greenbrier line does not touch Frost, then the new railroad managers propose to make a connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio road at some other point.—Cumberland Times.

"We have several lots of seasonable shoes made for this fall and winter trade which we wish to dispose of at once. Write at once. The above is taken from a letter I received from a prominent manufacturer, and explains why I am able to offer you shoes at these low prices. I have secured the lot referred to in the letter. My idea is to be of the greatest possible advantage to those who choose my store to deal in. By the way, do you like fish? I have them as low as anywhere. I have reduced the price of airtight stoves about 25 per cent as the season is late.

PAUL GOLDEN.
D. L. BARLOW, the Principal of the Pocahontas County Normal School, is a graduate of one of the leading schools of West Virginia. He holds a State Certificate, which was issued to him last fall by the State Board of Examiners. He has had seven years of practical experience in the school room as a teacher, and he is now serving his second term as County Superintendent of Schools. Most of his life has been spent in the school room as a teacher or as a student. The school is located in one of the best neighborhoods to be found, and, considering the low price of board and tuition, this is by far the best offer the teachers and students of this county have ever had. You can attend this school during the whole twelve weeks on less money than would take you to and from any of the State Normals. Mr. Barlow will place in the Pine Grove school building a set of the best desks the market affords, and we can assure the students that no effort will be spared to make them comfortable, and in all cases they will be made to feel perfectly at home.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Misses Mollie Smith and Lillie Friel visited friends at Edray last Saturday.

C. Z. Hevener was in Marlinton Monday. He was on his way, it is said, to have a conference with Inalls and the other directors at the Hot Springs.

Miss Lillie Smith's school, in West Marlinton, closes next Friday. It has been one of the most successful schools ever taught at that school house.

Our young friend Richard Hales has secured the position of manager for an extensive horse dealer of the Levels, in the United States of America.—London (Eng.) Times.

E. H. Moore, of Academy, who traveling for Armstrong, Cater & Co., of Baltimore, was in town last week. His route lies from Staunton, by way of Lexington, to Charleston, and from Lewisburg to Morefield, Hardy county, by private conveyance.

WE have been having some very fine weather for the last week. Feed is still plentiful in this part. J. T. Hively has been sick for the past week and failed to teach school two.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. and Mrs. William Sprader's little child.

Peter Gum, of Highland, was in this section looking after lambs. T. M. Gum has purchased a new saw mill and expects to go to work soon.

Whiting Sharp doing a big business in lumber. A. G. Dilley and C. C. Sharp are running the saw for him.

Aaron Sharp, the supposed intended, says he thinks of going to Klondike in the spring. It is a good idea if he can stand it.

Horace Herold, of Mill Gap, has been in the neighborhood for a few days.

Frank Sharp, of Texas, is expected home for a short visit in the spring.

Sheriff Hill was in Frost Saturday.

We have an interesting debating society here. There is one at Cove Hill, also.

Upton Sharp is blacksmithing for Whiting Sharp.

The Frost foot ball team will play a match game with Green Hill at George Rider's, on Back Creek, February 26. There was a lively game at Frost last Saturday.

Summers Sharp was up at home last Sunday.

Aunt Betsy Sharp is very ill at this time.

Billey is getting ready to put up his new house. His turning lathe runs day and night.

MOUNTAINEER.

Capt John Peters is building his ark on the river.

R. M. Beard is bringing in his wild lambs in a sled.

Ground hog day was a good one if the sign holds good. The weather is quiet again and the snow is leaving fast.

H. A. Rankin says he has helped to catch and kill ten foxes this winter, and he has never had one to run two hours yet. He says he can stretch the pelt of a red fox and market it at Academy in two hours.

Miss Belle Burnside caught and killed a fine white cat fish which weighed seventeen pounds, on January 31. While crossing the river in a boat, she came upon it and speared it with the boat pole.

The boys and dogs are run down. Captain Bolton seems wonderfully surprised at Mr Courtney speaking of his dogs through The Times. He wonders if they are hounds or little rat terriers, and thinks they ought to be sent east to catch mice. The Captain says he has a hound twelve years old that can catch a grey fox in thirty minutes a three mile race.

We had one of Uncle Sam's boys in our neighborhood the other day looking for pheasant feathers. He met one of our boys and, after asking him a great many questions, asked him his name. His reply was that his father was so busy bothering hogs the day he was born that he forgot to name him. The man told him he saw his father did not forget to put a hog's face on him.

The people are grieved to lose our post mistress—the flowers will come and go again before the place will be better filled. PAPPO.

To the Teachers of Pocahontas.

The school law provides that certificates of graduation shall be issued to those pupils who complete the graded course of study and sustain a satisfactory examination on all the branches required to be taught in the public schools. If you have pupils completing the course of study, please notify me on or before the first day of March and I will prepare a list of questions from the several branches and mail them to you. Examinations are to be written and teachers required to conduct the same, and the papers forwarded to me for examination and grading. [Graded Course of Study, page 12.] D. L. BARLOW.

HUNTERSVILLE.

To the Editor of The Times:

If you will allow me space in your valuable paper for a brief account of the news happenings for the last week by your "pessimistic" correspondent of Huntersville, as you call him, he will promise to say nothing more about the railroad. He freely admits that he may have been feeling somewhat pessimistic when he wrote you last week, but the feeling was brought about after reading the article in your paper the week before entitled, "Where the railroad should run." Now before reading this article the writer supposed that we were going to have a railroad right away. He further supposed that Mr Ingals, President of the "Big Four," understood something about the topography of the country through which they expected to build the new road, and after having engineers in the county for several months he thought they ought to know something about the topography of the country. But when the article above referred to appeared your writer well knew the effect it would have in railroad circles, and felt sure a halt would be called in the building of the new railroad until this newly-discovered country of wealth lying along the Greenbrier River between Marlinton and Ronceverte could be explored; and the "level-headed man," the discoverer, could be examined as to his sanity.

Page Gay, of Edray, was in town last Saturday.

S. B. Scott, Jr., was visiting his sister, Mrs H. S. Rucker, Saturday. Mrs J. W. Lorry who has been sick for some time is no better.

Mrs William Cole, who has been complaining for some time, is very ill at this writing.

Henry McNeel, wife, and sister, of Academy, are visiting Mr J. J. Beard this week.

Messrs Peterson, of McDowell, Va., and J. A. Moore, of Knapps Creek, were guests at the Huntersville Hotel last week.

Fred Beard, Esq., was over to the Hot Springs last week on a trading expedition. He returned Friday evening. Fred was feeling good, he said he had a contract on the new railroad.

The meeting on Beaver Creek closed last Sunday. Very little "success."

Mr Thomas Hickman, of Warm Springs, was in town last Saturday. Tom is looking well and about as young as ever.

O. E. McKeever will soon finish the new school house on Beaver Creek. When finished it will be the best school house in the district.

We had circuit court last Saturday in Huntersville. Judge Grose on the bench. Lightburn Kellison charged with an assault with intent to kill one Jasper Chestnut.

E. H. Moore, of Academy, who is traveling for Armstrong, Cater, & Co., spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs M. A. Friel, near this place. Mr Moore is one of our best citizens, and we wish him great success.

ALFRED. BUCKEYE.

It is fine winter weather and some people have opened their sugar trees.

Rev Sharp preached at the M. E. church on Sunday.

Prof. Rorke sang at the upper church Sunday evening. A large crowd attended.

The debating society is flourishing, except some bad behavior. Their names may appear before the grand jury.

Andy Campbell and George Kellison are going to Cranberry to catch fur. They are champion fox chasers.

Howard and George Kellison caught a red fox in a rat trap the other night.

Miss Bertie McNeil has returned from Mr McCoy's.

Ken Kennison has returned from camp.

Miss Carry McClintie is visiting in this section.

Messrs J. B. McNeil and William Gilmore killed a big otter the other day. It was over four feet long and they sold it for seven dollars.

Horse trading is the order of the day. BADGER FACE.

Ancient and Modern.

And Jacob said unto his sons, Why go ye away to Egypt to bury corn? Go ye down to Buckeye, West Virginia, and buy your corn, flour, and bacon of John N. Adkinson, for he even giveth to the poor. And they said unto him, We know not of this man. And he answered them saying, If ye had done wisely and subscribed for The Times you would know all such things.

Hic fabula docet: That people read advertisements in The Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified that taxes due me as late sheriff of Pocahontas County and as receiver of J. C. Arbogast, must be paid at once. Do not neglect this notice to get ready to pay. Feb. 14. LEVI GAY, late S. P. C.

ACADEMY.

Sherman Curry, of Huntersville, was here last week on business.

G. R. Curry has returned from a short stay at Green Bank.

Mrs Alvin Clark is suffering from a badly sprained wrist.

Anthony Hill, son of R. W. Hill is quite ill with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Messrs Crummett and Yeager, of Marlinton, visited our city Monday.

R. R. Price left here Saturday, after having a number trades with our people.

Mrs C. B. Kennison, who has been quite sick, is reported as better.

Miss Susie Simmons has gone to Lewisburg. Our village loses an excellent dress maker.

Col George A. McNeel sold his lot of fine cattle to Cary Nickell of Monroe county. The Colonel always reaches the top feagure.

S. W. Holt, of Lewisburg, and Pyatt Marshall, of Randolph county, are here to see Mrs E. I. Holt, whose condition is quite critical at present.

Washington Spence, who contracted to put the logs cut on the Overholt place across the river, has got the logs within a half mile of the river. He expects to splash them into the Greenbrier with the waters of Rock Island Run.

Mr Editor: Being first duly sworn, we meet the famous fish stories of Marlinton and the snake stories of the upper end by the biggest fish story of 1898. Miss Belle Burnside, on her way to school, was crossing the Greenbrier River in a canoe. She saw a large catfish and killed it with the pole with which she navigated the canoe. The fish was 24 inches long and weighed 17 pounds. She says she was not out fishing, nor was it a good day for fishing, either. In matching this story bring forth nothing but true tales. BUMBLEBEE.

Notice.

My wife, Rhoda E. Simms, having left my bed and board, all parties are hereby notified that I will no longer be responsible for her support. WALLACE SIMMS.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit: }

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, February 7, 1898.

C. B. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased;—Plaintiff, vs. Wawick G. Bias. —Defendant.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree against the defendant in favor of plaintiff for \$607.34 with interest thereon from the 1st day of July, 1896, and costs, and to attach and subject to the payment thereof the undivided one-sixteenth interest of defendant in lands in Pocahontas County, whereof his grandmother, Margaret Gatewood died seised.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, at the court-house thereof, this 7th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. W. M. & J. T. McAllister, p. q.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARET. Cures Constipation, cures catarrhs, cures hemorrhoids, cures piles, cures indigestion, cures flatulency, cures all ailments of the bowels. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Feb. 18, 1898. No. 5

—Corn 50c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 35c per bushel.
—Eggs 12c per dozen.
—Butter 15c per pound.
—Clover and Timothy Seed.
—Irish Potatoes 65c per bushel.
—PAYNE BROS.

—The mud is drying up very rapidly this pretty weather.

—Building Hardware at lowest prices.

—The sick in our midst are improving somewhat.

—S. P. Curry, of Huntersville, was down last week to see his sister, Mrs J. S. McNeel.

—Gladys, the year-old child of S. J. Payne, fell down a long flight of stairs last Friday, with no further injury than a bumped head.

—Send your orders to Payne Bros. for the R. & G. Corsets; they have all sizes, and is the best corset made.

—If you are thinking of buying a Cat le Seal this season, write or call on Payne Brothers, as they have secured the agency for the best made.

—Buy a nice Hardwood Safe at Payne Bros. Only \$3.75. Mattresses at \$3.00 to \$5.00 each. Silver Steel Plows \$11.50 each; Oliver Chilled Plows, \$9.50; Imperial Chilled, \$9.50. Also repairs for all the above standard Plows.

GLADE HILL.

Fine weather, and sugar making is the order of the day.

Miss Bessie Patterson's school is progressing finely.

Rev Charles Fitzgerald began a series of meetings at the Liberty church Sunday.

Messrs Bland Nottingham and Ward and Harper Hudson, who have been working at Peter's camp, have returned home.

Ulysses Nottingham, who has been in Montana for some time, is at home on a visit, and reports times as booming in that country.

Henry and Howard Briscoe and James and Otho Gum are visiting friends on this side of the mountain.

The Green Bank correspondent must have seen his shadow on the second and has gone home, as we never hear from him.

Price Sheets, of Highland county, will bring his saw mill to this county soon. He does good honest saving and we are glad he is coming back to the county.

What has become of our mail route from Green Bank to Frost. There was a petition sent in for it some time ago but I don't hear anything about it and it is badly needed.

I think the railroad will be safe in coming up by Glade Hill now that Bill Acres has consented to move his hen coop and the negotiations with the trustees for the removal of the old school-house are in such a favorable state. But it takes quite a lot of red tape to decide such weighty matters.

TIM O'FLANIGAN.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit: }

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 7th day of February, 1898.

Charles Friel, Plaintiff, vs. Martha F. Friel. Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant, and it appearing from affidavit filed that the defendant, Martha F. Friel, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, at the court-house thereof, this 8th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. N. C. McNeil, p. q.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Martha F. Friel: Take notice that on the 26th day of March, 1898, between the hours of 6 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the law office of N. C. McNeil, in the town of Marlinton, W. Virginia, I will take the depositions of myself and others to be read as evidence in m behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant; and if from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on that day, the same shall be continued from day to day or from time to time at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

CHARLES FRIEL, By Counsel.

N. C. McNeil, Solicitor.

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Bottom Knocked Out!

To Cash Buyers

We will until APRIL 1st, 1898, sell our entire stock of goods at from 5 to 10 per cent, above cost, strictly for cash. Produce will be taken, but will charge more for goods.

Below will quote you prices on a few articles:

Arbuckle Coffee12c
Good Green Coffee.....10c
Best Green Coffee.....14c
Granulated Sugar..... 7c
Best Calico.....5 to 6
Gingham.....5 to 8
2400 Matches.....15c
Mens' Suits from \$4 to \$8.....

Have a few Overcoats which we will sell low. We will save you from 25 to 50 per cent on all goods. Come and see before buying elsewhere, and see if we don't mean just what we say.

Yours to save you Money,

B. f. McElwee,
Dunmore, W. Va.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me by note or a/c. will find their claims in the hands of Mr Sam Sheets for collection.

If I were a cobbler I would make it my pride The best of its kind to be; If I were a tinker nobody could Mend an old kettle like me.

I don't allow to be undersold by Anybody.

Here is a good thing:

Lumberman's Driving Shoe, Wisconsin pattern....\$3.48.

Black Diagonal Mackintoshes, reduced to.....\$2.37.

A successful New Year to you.

PAUL GOLDEN.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE - - - EDITOR.

Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 25, 1898.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

We can fight Spain without any great inconvenience. The pensioners could board out among the neighbors, and we could take their pay as an ample fund to maintain the war.

Most people thought that the relations between Spain and America could not bear any farther strain. But it seems that nothing moves the Administration except calling them names.

If the Maine was sunk by accident, it is remarkably strange that it should occur to a ship in a hostile port, at just the proper hour of the night. We can exclaim with the Psalmist, "An enemy hath done this!"

SENATOR MORGAN'S doctrine is to build two such cruisers to show the world that when the United States loses one arm two will spring up in its place. The better plan would be to lop off two from the enemy. It would be cheaper.

The new postmaster of Harrisonburg is Rev. A. P. Funkhouser, of the United Brethren Church. The Spirit of the Valley declares that his appointment is a great setback to the Republican party of Rockingham County.

The calmness which the administration views the disaster to the Maine is along the general inertia manifested heretofore. The steamship went and stationed itself there for trouble, and she got it. All her helpless bulk was a tempting target for the enemies of America.

EVEN the ladies of Marlinton discussed the sinking of the battleship Maine in the unfriendly port of Havana, and for once the sewing circles found something outside of the immediate neighborhood to interest them. Some may wonder that we say this about them, but it is not so strange as it may seem, for they do not read this page of the paper.

AMERICAN people are justifiable in suspecting foul play. They would not have been surprised if the ship had been fired upon from the fort. When the explosion occurred the first thought of the captain was that she had been fired upon. But with all this in their minds they seemed to have forgotten that the means to destroy them might not be so open. They never suspected treachery, and when it came they were just enough to give the enemy the benefit of the doubt.

A SHORT time ago two dogs were watching each other in the streets of Marlinton. Both had their teeth raised and were showing their teeth. They were slowly passing each other when a horse nearby squealed and kicked the fence with resounding whack. The accident precipitated hostilities, and the dogs were fighting in less than a second. Two other dogs rushed into action and it took an arbitrator a long time to quell the disturbance. It may be that Spain and the United States will by an unfortunate action find themselves fighting, and if they do some other dogs will rush in.

It seems that the Senatorial fight of the next legislature, if there be a Democratic majority on joint ballot, will be between Senator Faulkner and Colonel John T. McGraw. These two gentlemen are on the best of terms, and the issue will not be raised between them to any damaging extent before the election. We have never been an admirer of Faulkner. He is distinctly a man on whom greatness has been thrust. David B. Hill has described him as being "active but not effective," and he has certainly so proved himself. His recent failure to be re-elected chairman of the Congressional Campaign Committee was not felt by the Democratic party of this State to the slightest extent. Senator Faulkner is far more of a Virginian than a West Virginian. He holds more intercourse with Virginians than those of his own State, and he sends his children to school in Virginia. He makes a poor showing in Washington beside his Republican colleague Senator Elkins, and his famous Democratic predecessors.

COMPLIMENTARY NOTICE.

William B. Blake, more familiarly known as "Old Ragged-Edged Bill," is the owner of the Valley Messenger and News. The paper has no editor, but depends on clippings from other papers "until it makes them look like seives," to quote a recent confession. Last week he chose to make us the subject of an odious comparison. He gravely announced the well known fact that the editor of the Pocahontas Times is not as accomplished a writer as his father. We maintain that we have never pretended to equal many men as writers. But the evil that men do lives after them. "Old Ragged-Edged Bill" has offended us, and we propose to tell of his qualities as a writer.

In 1874, when this old pawkey-wit was in the heyday of youthful wit and beauty, he wrote a touching serial story called "Stammering Bill," for the Musical Million, then published at Singer's Glen. We have it before us and are glowing over it. We know that any time we can publish it, and if we do the people of Ronceverte will rise in their wrath and drive him clean out of the country.

His scene is laid in the "loveliest valley in all Christendom. Only one thing to mar the quietude and peacefulness of nature. A row of great mills, whose ceaseless jar, and clang, and clatter, made it quite disagreeable living near them." Such is the elegant construction of his sentences! Stammering Bill is a mill hand. He stammers. It would be queer if he did not. The owner of the mill has a son. To-day he would have been called a plutocrat. It took a stick to describe him when Blake wrote about him. This plutocrat, a youth used to jam stammering Bill around whenever he felt like it. Stammering Bill supported an aged Brahmin who lived in the woods. One day the Brahmin died. Bill went to sleep in the mill. He had a chance to push the young plutocrat into the water but did not do it. One night he saw the dam burst. The whole town lay below the dam. Stammering Bill had a notion for a while not to do a hate. But a song had been sung in the mill that day and a fragment which had lodged on the rafters overhead fell on his ear and softened him. He got a move on himself and rang every bell in the place, and every body got back to the hills, and though every house was swept away not a life was lost except Stammering Bill, who was finally overtaken by the flood.

Blake's sons may draw better pictures than he, but they can never, no never write an account of a bursting dam to come up with their romantic father.

BRYAN'S PLATFORM.

Hon William J. Bryan, the perhaps self-elected, seems to be general director of the Democratic party, has prepared the following platform as a declaration of our principles for the campaign of 1898, and it seems to be good, sound doctrine, and will serve to express our sentiments better, perhaps, than the famous Chicago platform:

First—We are unalterably opposed to gold monometalism.

Second—We demand the immediate restoration of Bimetallism at the present ratio by the independent action of this country.

Third—We oppose the retirement of the greenbacks.

Fourth—We oppose the issue of paper money by national banks.

Fifth—We oppose the issue of interest bearing bonds in time of peace.

Sixth—We favor the income tax as a means of raising a part of the revenue necessary to administer the Federal Government.

Seventh—We favor the abolition of trusts.

Eighth—We are opposed to government by injunction.

Ninth—We are in favor of arbitration as a means of settling disputes between labor and capital.

The available men for military service in the United States number 10,415,000. The number of men organized into companies 114,262.

The Secretary of State has issued a charter to the Carter Gravitic Magnetic Ore Separating Company, of Charleston, W. Virginia, with a capital of \$500 and the privilege of increasing the same to \$2,000,000. The shares are \$100 each, and held by W. C. Leonard, G. L. Welch, P. C. Russell, J. A. Summers, and A. C. Gauthier.

A PROBLEM.

We failed to state a problem correctly last week. It is as follows. A boy had sixty apples in his basket, which he sold at the rate of five for two cents. The basket being too heavy for him, he divided the apples into lots of thirty each. One lot he sold at the rate of 3 for 1 cent; the other lot, of thirty, at the rate of 2 for 1 cent. Did he gain or lose by the transaction and why?

Under the first sale he would sell 60 apples at 5 for 2 cents giving him 24 cents for the sixty.

When he divided them into two lots, 30 at 3 for 1 cent equals 10 cents; 30 at 2 for 1 cent equals 15 cents; 10 plus 15 equals 25 cents the amount of the sale of the 60 apples when divided. What makes the difference?

If you take the trouble to investigate, you will find, in a country community, that the young men who subscribe for local and city papers are the ones who are foremost in business. And there are others.

WEYLER says the destruction of the Maine was due to the "indolence of the crew." This is regarded as an insult to our navy. If he had said that the whole treacherous affair was due to the indolence of the administration he would have been nearer right.

The natural interest and indignation aroused in this country over the condition of the Cuban patriots has stirred the natures of the loyal Spaniard to its greatest depths. The blowing up of the Maine was a natural sequence to the feeling of hate which prevails among the Spanish people.

The day is past when a country paper can charge more than one dollar as a subscription rate. Anything over one dollar has come to be regarded by the public as velvet for the publisher; and when we consider that a rate for advertising must necessarily and primarily be founded on a circulation basis, we see the folly of a deterring subscription price.

The Monroe Watchman says that a young lady aged 16 years died in that county recently whose parents were fatalists. The daughter was not necessarily sick of an incurable disease, but the parents deciding by some occult means that their daughter was to die, refused to give the medicine prescribed and furnished by the attending physician, tho the patient begged them to do so. If there is proof sufficient, the grand jury of Monroe County should indict these people as a warning against the practice of fatalism that may sometimes prove fatal.

A Winter Thunder Storm.

The thunder storm last Sunday was as pronounced as those of summer. All the forenoon the air seemed saturated with moisture. About two o'clock the rumbling of distant thunder was heard. Some of the reports resembled the sound of a horn. The thunder became louder and the flashes of lightning could be seen. The redness of the flashes was peculiar. One flash observed was that rare phenomenon, known as "globe lightning." In the west a globe of light, about the size of the sun, seemed to drop from the clouds, and remained stationary for a perceptible length of time and burst into thousands of flashes, accompanied by a tremendous clap of thunder. It was the color of red-hot iron. The rain began then, and in a few minutes the most severe hailstorm which has visited this county for years was in progress. The hailstones were about as large as peas, and were falling so thick that objects a few yards distant were totally obscured. All the while the thunder was rolling and crashing. The storm continued for about a quarter of an hour.

G. Washington Poage.

DIED.—At his home at Walker, Vernon County, Missouri, January 15, 1898, G. Washington Poage, aged about 83 years.

He was a son of the late George W. Poage, of the Levels. About 27 years ago he moved to Missouri from Beaver Creek, near Huntersville. His wife was Miss Cornelia Hinchman, of Monroe County.

He was seized by his final illness in August, and was unable to turn or feed himself over since, thus requiring constant attention on the part of his devoted family. A very brief time before his sickness he said to a neighbor that he was going soon. "Ever since the death of my mother he has seemed to be always waiting for the call to come up higher." Thus his daughter writes in her letter to her cousin, Mrs. Mary Barlow, at Huntersville. He has lived a consistent Christian from early youth, and there is everything to comfort his bereaved friends that with him "all is well." W. T. P.

DILLEY'S MILL.

Jasper Mace, of Webster County, is visiting his uncle W. H. Dilley.

The farmers in this part are plowing making ready for early crops.

Isaac Grogg has rented and moved to Prime Dilley's property.

Gilmore Sharp is preparing for a saw set on his farm.

The show at Mt Zion school-house proved to be a tramp who sang a few comic songs.

Miss Nola Shrader was home on a visit, accompanied by Annie Lee Ervine.

Mr James Hively disconn'ued school part of last week owing to a severe cold.

Miss Florence Hively was home from school last week on a visit, and returned with her best fellow to escort her.

The football fever seems to be reviving. At Frost and Dilley's Mill they still keep it up. George Sharp broke a blood vessel while playing at Frost Saturday.

Mrs Manda Sharp is talking of going to Texas where her sons Hanson and Frank are.

We are having most beautiful winter weather now. So very warm for February. Stock is showing up well and feed seems to be very plentiful in this part.

Charles McKinley Shrader died on the 11th instant, (son of William Shrader), 10 months old. He died of pneumonia, and was sick two days.

Yours truly, "JENKINS."

MILL POINT.

Our strong men are returning from the lumber camps.

What of the compulsory school law? Is it any good?

P. G. Shafer, of Virginia, is in our vicinity operating a gramophone.

Valentines have been floating around here a great deal of late.

Sherman Pyles, the supposed intended, says he is going to Klondike.

There will be a spelling contest at Riverside, Friday night, February 25. Come, all ye champions, for ye have champions to contend with!

We hear that our County Superintendent highly commended the Riverside school and its discipline as being the best in the District.

The school on Stamping Creek closed last Saturday. Although some persons were disappointed the last day, the school was considered a success. The scarlet fever in the vicinity prevented any entertainment.

One of the 'pets' in a certain school not long since got whipped. His father concluded to have his revenge upon the teacher by making a complaint of cruelty to the trustees. The "post mortem" examination of the body of the victim revealed three little red stripes two inches long. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty, and the trustees permitted the teacher to continue the school as before, and left him a switch in the room, also. They said they had as well stop the school as to forbid the use of the rod.

MUX.

SOMETHING appeared in the Alderson Man about the Pocahontas Times recently. It was too blurred and indistinct to be read. That populist luminary, "looks like it had been set and made up in a blacksmith shop and printed on a threshing machine."

Notice.

All persons are hereby notified that taxes due me as late sheriff of Pocahontas County and as receiver of J. C. Arbogast, must be paid at once. Do not neglect this notice to get ready to pay.

Feb. 14. LEVI GAY, late S. P. C.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 Inches.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

DAVID LILLY, of Summers county, aged 15, killed his cousin Arthur Lilly, aged 16. The fight was on account of jealousy of a young girl. The two boys were on their way home from a spelling match, the elder walking with the girl. The boys fought three times, being separated. Twice the young homicide was the aggressor. The last time he entered the fight with a rock in a cloth and with it he crushed the other boy's head, killing him instantly.

Write for Catalog.

The Famous Blue Streak, FASTER THAN EVER.

The BLACK Mfg. Co., Erie, Pa.

Write for Catalog.

The Fifty Dollar Tribune,

THE BEST WHEEL FOR THE PRICE IN THE WORLD.

Don't Think of Buying Until You Have Seen It.

The Famous Blue Streak, FASTER THAN EVER.

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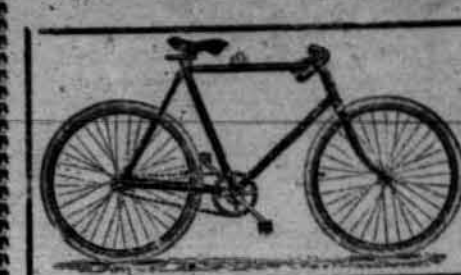
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Write for Catalog.

The Famous Blue Streak, FASTER THAN EVER.

The Fifty Dollar Tribune,



THE BEST WHEEL FOR THE PRICE IN THE WORLD.

Don't Think of Buying Until You Have Seen It.

The Famous Blue Streak,

FASTER THAN EVER.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Ye're a' mairt'ick to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's a' mairt'ick to takin' notes,
An' t'at he'll p'ent it. —BURNS

Local Events.

LIGHTNING struck and demolished a poplar tree on Jerico Sunday.

Mr P. D. Yeager, of Travelers Repose, leaves this week for a city hospital where, it is supposed, that his arm will be amputated.

DIED: At her home in Elkwater, Randolph County, Miss Mattie See, daughter of the late Adam See.

DIED: At her home near Travelers Repose, Mrs James S. Barber in the 23d year of her age. She was a Miss Cutlip, of Nicholas County. Obituary next week.

ANDREW MCALPIN caught two eagles in steel traps, and kept them alive. The largest measured seven feet and one inch. Mrs J. C. Gay also caught two large eagles, the bait being the carcass of a sheep. The immense talons of one of these birds were added to this office collection of curiosities.

As required by the book of Church Order, the session of Marlin's Bottom Church has been instructed to call a congregational meeting to act upon the resignation of the pastor. This meeting is called for the first Sabbath of March, immediately after public worship, and a full attendance of the membership is desired.

NEARING THE END.—Every tick of the clock is bringing the last month of winter to end, and I still have some nice, strictly all wool, melton over coats with velvet collars, the kind you used to pay \$10 for, only \$1.95. Those who have known me the longest are my best customers, as I back up the statements I make with the goods themselves. Yours for comparison,

PAUL GOLDEN.

ELLIS BAXTER shot a large wild cat last Thursday. He had gone out to feed and had his Winchester rifle with him. Some hounds were running near him in short circles. He saw the wild cat several times, and finally got a shot at it and broke its back; he claims two hundred yards. While it was crawling towards some rocks he gave it another shot behind the shoulder. This is the third wild cat which has been killed near the town lately.

AN impending slander suit was adjusted last Friday by a conference of parties at the court house. George Allen and L. D. Sharp had a difference of one dollar in a settlement, and Sharp wrote in his haste to Allen and accused him of changing the receipt. This being damaging to the character of Allen he threatened suit and secured L. M. McClintic as attorney. Sharp employed H. S. Racker, and the matter was compromised by Sharp paying Allen \$75. This is a very happy ending of the matter for a slander suit is the most disagreeable task ever undertaken by our courts.

DIED: Edgar Truss, a young colored man living in the Brush, aged 23 years. This is the third death in this family of fever. There have been seven cases. The first case was contracted at Marlinton last year when the fever was so prevalent here. The house and wood pile at the Truss home is above the spring and the refuse of the house drains into the spring. The family had gone several months without a case of fever, and in spite of the doctor's warning about the water, they resumed the use of it. Their facilities for nursing are poor; a family of eight or ten persons being confined in one room for cooking, eating and sleeping.

SUNDAY evening a number of people had gathered for preaching at the upper church on Seneca; Bill Heffer arrived drunk and disorderly. He tried to pick a fuss with Howard Kellison who went home. Bill then let off some steam by firing his revolver several times. Later he was still hunting trouble and he and Bill Barnes had a fight in which Bill's head was cut open. He gets on a spree in Marlinton occasionally. When under the influence of liquor he lets off all manner of howls, and makes a noise that can be heard a mile. Owing to the absence of the minister there was no preaching, but the pillars of the church had their hands full managing the disturbance.

LAST Friday word had been received here of the Maine disaster, in the manner which great events reach us, ahead of the mail and "we were crowded in the cabin," to quote from a noted poem, to see the mail opened. Imagine the disgust of the anti-Spaniards when it was discovered that the mail-carrier had been short of horses and had not transported the newspapers farther than Falling Springs. At least, that was the tale brought by the little mail carrier who brings the mail on from Academy. The expressions of dissatisfaction caused this young fellow to get impatient, but he was soon quieted by indignant citizens. After a delay of twenty-four hours, the delayed newspapers reached us. Complaint was made to the Department.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Harvey Maupin Killed Suddenly by Sliding Logs.

The greatest sensation this village has ever experienced was the killing of Harvey Maupin while at work in the woods about a mile from town, last Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock. He was working with Thomas Courtney and sons Amos and Wilson on the north side of Buckley mountain opposite the Laden Bottom. The men were engaged in getting out rail-cuts. The ground was very steep and frozen hard. The logs had been cut and frozen hard. The logs had been cut and frozen hard. The logs had been cut and frozen hard.

When the logs started he was thrown down by his canthook directly in front of one of the large logs. He was borne back in a sitting position for fifty yards down the mountain. At the bottom the logs went clear and he was found lying apart from them. He was conscious and remained so until he passed away. Dr Price reached him in a few minutes after he was hurt. His injuries consisted of a badly mashed left leg, a broken arm; a bruise in the side, and other bruises and hurts on different portions of his body.

The deceased resided at the old Price place. He was 26 years old, and leaves a wife and one child. He was a man of most exemplary character and a sincere and consistent Christian. He was a member of the M. E. Church South and was active in the affairs of the church. He was President of the Epworth League at this place and led the last meeting.

He seemed to have a premonition of his death, as he remarked to one of the men who were working with him as they passed the graveyard a few hours before his death that he felt like he might be "buried there tomorrow."

In connection with this Mrs Maupin, a few nights before, had a dream that was out of the ordinary. She saw her husband with Wilson Courtney and heard him say, "Take care of Flora and the baby." There was such an indefinable feeling of impending separation in it all that she awoke and the terror of the dream impressed her so that she was afraid to mention it to her husband but thought of it constantly until the body of her husband was carried home.

The interment will be at Green Bank Thursday of this week.

Dazzling Display.

The public was treated to an exhibition of galling bumpiness, Friday night. After a tedious session of two hours and a half, the judges rendered a decision, purely on the merits of the debate, for the negative. The affirmative appealed to the house, and was promptly set down upon by a long suffering "public." The question was "That the United States government should recognize the belligerency of the Cubans." Norman Price and S. B. Scott, Jr., affirmed, and N. C. McNeil and J. A. McLaughlin denied. Judges, H. A. Yeager, J. Woods Price and Dr Cunningham. Dr J. W. Price chairman pro tempore.

The recitation by Miss Daisy Yeager and declamation by Mr E. H. Smith were given in fine style and showed much careful preparation.

Literature is the sole and only aim of this body. Shakespeare is to be revived at the next meeting.

N. R. P.

Shooting Match.

The shooting match at Bill McClure's last Saturday was well attended by the dead game sports. The prizes were sums of money and in all \$10.70 was jeopardized in the six matches or sets. The distance was sixty yards. The contestants from the West side of the river won \$5.95 and those from the East side \$4.75. The prizes were for first, second, and third.

First Set—Ed. Malcomb, 75c; R. S. Malcomb, 50c; B. F. Johnson, 25c.
Second Set—U. S. Johnson, 4.00 Ed Malcomb, 75c. U. S. Johnson, 25c.
Third Set—Woods Dilley, \$1.00. U. S. Johnson, 75c. U. S. Johnson, 25c.
Fourth Set—Robert Dilley, \$1.50. B. F. Johnson, 75c. Josiah Dilley, 50c.
Fifth Set—B. D. Dilley, \$1.00 Jasper Dilley, 75c. Josiah Dilley, 25c.
Nickel Match—U. S. Johnson, 45c.

Grant Johnson, who furnished us this report, had very bad luck. He shot a hundred rounds that day and spent \$1.50 on the prizes and failed to win.

The next match will be at Marlinton on Saturday, March 5, 1898. Everybody is invited. The Pocahontas Times offers a year's subscription to the marksman making the best shot at the regulation distance during the day; in case of a tie to be shot off as determined by judges.

DANDRUFF, which causes so much itching of the scalp, can be cured by Hall's Hair Renewer, because it is a corrective tonic for the glands producing dandruff.

DUNMORE.

Pete Oliver thinks he weighs about 240—It's a girl!

Morris of Buckhannon, the machine agent is out.

S. P. Sheets is going to bring in a large new sawmill to Green Bank. B. M. Yeager went after the railroad again.

Captain McNeel's team brought up a load of flour for Payne Bros.

Stonewall and his girl took in the big dance at Marlinton, 14th. Loop Bill Smith lost a fine horse last week.

Sid opened his sugar trees, and lo and behold how they did run! Otis Warwick, of Midway Inn, was in town Monday night.

The price of land and town property went down with the railroad.

D. B. McElwee and Charles Palmer were up prospecting.

Mr Liss Nottingham, of Montana, is home on a visit.

The boys of town gave an oyster supper which was greatly enjoyed. J. C. Gay and Q. W. Ponge, cattle men, were over last week looking at their cattle.

S. R. Kerr is out to Staunton for a load of goods and to see the cars.

The auction sale at Green Bank the 5th was largely attended and goods sold rapidly.

Price Moore was up a few days ago locating a railroad tunnel or a bee course.

George Hoover is going to move to Randolph County, and will probably run for Prosecuting Attorney over there.

Most of the boys are home from the lumber camps. Too much prosperity and not enough work.

Several sales will take place in the near future.

Professor William Bussard, of Frost, got a shorthand letter which was a little too canonic for Billy.

The debates still go on. It is strange how smart men will differ in their opinions.

Fine weather, and the railroad went west to the devil—just as we expected.

Emmet Nottingham, of Mill Point, is up to see his father and mother, who are sick at this time.

On the sick-list: Mrs C. B. Swecker, Mrs L. E. Campbell, Mrs R. L. Nottingham, William Carpenter, J. B. McCutcheon.

Died: At his home on Back Alleghany, Sannel Gragg, aged about 25 years.—On the 5th instant an infant child of Mr John A. Sheets.—On the 11th instant, a child 10 months old of Mr William Shrader, of near Frost.

The Sweet Maere Show went where the woodbine twineth and the whangadoodle mourneth, and the little birds sing their doola doo and jump from branch to branch. When the performers began to play the boys and girls all went away. The girls were a little struck with the show men till they put on their false faces.

SPOKE SHAVE.

FEBRUARY 18, 1898.

Cold, stormy, frosty weather. A. J. Dilley is in town to day. Harry Nottingham is critically ill at this time.

P. D. Yeager is going to Baltimore this week to have his fractured arm treated.

Mrs C. B. Swecker and Mrs L. E. Campbell are still under the weather.

George Bambrick and W. B. Hanna have ordered some good home-made furniture.

J. B. McCutcheon fell in the fire place a few days ago and got badly burned.

Will Jackson is off to Greenbrier county this week.

Cutlip Geiger has bought Adam Geiger's mill and store house, and will run both in the future.

Wash Oliver is going to build a coop. Look-out, he will have a hen in it before long.

Died: At her home, near Travelers Repose, Mrs Jameo Burner, a young woman highly respected.—Also Mrs Carr near the Sinks, this county.—Also, an infant child of Daniel Smith near Dunmore.

We hope that the road from Dunmore to Meadow Dale, The Pocahontas side will be looked after by our county court next week. We must have county roads before we have a rail road.

LIEUTENANT JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs E. I. Holt, of Academy, continues most seriously ill. Cecil Marshall, of Mingo, was in town Monday.

Ralph, son of C. A. Yeager, has been sick.

Frank Burner has returned as post office clerk.

Mrs Ligon, of Clover Lick, is suffering from spinal trouble.

Misses Lou and Rachel Clark were visiting in Marlinton last week.

MARRIED: At Shendun, Virginia, Mr Oscar Price, of Ronceverte and Miss Gertrude Fulton.

A. D. Williams and Tolbert Sharp passed Marlinton last week on their way to the Concord Normal.

HUNTERSVILLE.

Mrs Wm. Cole, who has been sick for some time, is no better.

Mrs J. W. Loggy, who has been very ill for the past three weeks, is convalescent.

The old man Titus Carter (col.) is very sick at this time. We are informed that he has pneumonia.

Attorney H. M. Lockridge, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now able to be out again.

W. E. Lyons, the fur buyer, was at the Huntersville Hotel, last Friday and Saturday, buying fur for the Baltimore markets.

Captain Edgar, of the Levels, was at the Wagner Hotel, last Saturday night, on his way to the Hot Springs.

Messrs Henry W. and John H. McNeel, of Academy, were in our town, one night last week, with a lot of fine cattle which they bought of M. O'Farrell, of Mountain Grove.

Thunder and lightning, sunshine and clouds, rain and snow, and mud. Last Sunday, about three o'clock, a very severe hail storm visited our vicinity, followed by heavy rain. Our roads are very muddy and almost impassable.

Perry Rydell, a first class silver smith, spent several days last week repairing clocks and watches. He does good work and at a very reasonable price. He left last Saturday for Dunmore; from there he will go to Hightown, Virginia, and return to Huntersville the last of March.

James F. Gabert, who lives on George W. Ginger's farm on Buckley Mountain, combs his hair three times a day and parts it in the middle, and says he don't give a fig if the rail road never comes—It's a girl!

ALFRED.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Notice.

My wife, Rhoda E. Simms, having left my bed and board, all parties are hereby notified that I will no longer be responsible for her support. —WALLACE SIMMS.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit: } At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, February 7, 1898.

C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased;—Plaintiff, vs. Warwick G. Bias. —Defendant.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree against the defendant in favor of plaintiff for \$607.34 with interest thereon from the 1st day of July, 1896, and costs, and to attach and subject to the payment thereof the undivided one-sixteenth interest of defendant in lands in Pocahontas County, whereof his grandmother, Margaret Gatewood died seise d.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, at the court-house thereof, this 7th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

W. M. & J. T. McAllister, p. q.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Feb. 25, 1898. No. 6

—Salt only \$2.00 per sack.
—Mr Thomas F. Callison, of Locust, was in town today.
—Mr G. F. Crummett, of Marlinton, was in town one day last week.
—High Arm Singer Sewing Machine, 7 drawers, guaranteed 10 years. Price only \$18.00.
—If you have any live stock, Cattle, Hogs, or Sheep, to sell you can sell them to S. J. Payne, of the firm of Payne Brothers, at full prices.
—Saddles, Ladies and Gents at lowest prices. Lumberman's driving shoes only \$3.00 per pair at Payne Bros.
—Order your Sash and Doors from Payne. Hardwood Dressers with French Bevel Mirror at Payne Brothers.
—If you are thinking of painting your house, you can buy Paints lower from Payne Bros than elsewhere.
—Don't fail to buy your Clover and Timothy Seed from Payne Bros. They have the cleanest and best. Also Flax Seed for sale.
—Captain A. M. Edgar left last Saturday for the Hot Springs, Va., where he expects to meet with Dr McGuire, of Richmond. It is hoped that he will be cured rapidly.
—Mr F. A. Renick has the best-arranged sugar camp in the country. He has pipes running to his yard. Many of the farmers are making sugar.

Market, Feb. 22, 1898.
—Eggs 12 1/2c per dozen.
—Butter 15c per pound.
—Lard 7c per lb.
—Irish Potatoes 65c per bushel.
—Corn 60c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Beans, navy, \$1.00 per bn.
—Green Apples per bushel 50c.
—Beeswax 25c. Bacon—Hams, 9c; Sides, 8c; Shoulders, 7c. Tail low, 6c per lb.
—Mrs E. I. Holt's father, Capt. J. W. Marshall is now here.
—Pure Sugar Syrup only 40c per gallon at Payne Bros.
—Forest and Anthony Hill are improving.
—Best apple vinegar at 30c per gallon at Paynes'.
—Mrs S. H. Clark, M. L. Beard and two of his children are on the sick list.
—Don't forget that Payne Bros. sell the best plows made. Such as the Silver Steel, Oliver Chilled and Imperial Chilled.
—Best Grades of Roller Flour at J. H. DOYLE, Huntersville, W. V.
G. L. HANNAH, Yeik, W. Va.
At BARLOW & MOORE'S, Edray, W. Va.
J. H. CURRY, Green Bank, W. Va.

DRISCOL.

There has been no preaching here since last fall.

J. A. Reed made a business trip to Dunmore last week.

Cam and Craig still make very frequent trips to Huntersville. Mrs L. W. Herold has closed a very successful school at Driscoll. We need a larger school house.

We understand that W. S. Farmer is going to move to Glade Hill soon.

The fever patients of this vicinity are all well, except Harry Rimmel, who is able to sit up a little. The railroad talk has subsided. We suppose the people will go to work to make a living some other way.

Mrs Van Buren and son, of Anthony's Creek, were visiting Mrs J. W. Lorry last week. Mrs Lorry's health is improving slowly.

Miss Lillie Friel, accompanied by Miss Maud Yeager, of Marlinton, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

The Douthard's Creek school, taught by Miss Lucy Sharp, closed last Thursday.

It is a very common sight to see the venerable M. F. Herold, of Frost, on his way up Douthard's Creek, who, notwithstanding his great age, is as spry as a widower of sixty-five.

PETER WALDO.

J. W. GOSHORN, of Charleston, was acquitted of the indictment for stealing records. The other indictments will probably be nolle.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit: } At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 7th day of February, 1898.

Charles Friel, Plaintiff, vs. Martha F. Friel. Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant, and it appearing from affidavit filed that the defendant, Martha F. Friel, is a non resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Court, at the court-house, this 8th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, N. C. McNeil, p. q. Clerk.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Martha F. Friel: Take notice that on the 26th day of March, 1898, between the hours of 6 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the law office of N. C. McNeil, in the town of Marlinton, W. Virginia, I will take the depositions of myself and others to be read as evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant; and if from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on that day, the same shall be continued from day to day or from time to time at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

CHARLES FRIEL, By Counsel.

N. C. McNeil, Solicitor.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Believe in advertising. Many of our best customers say they believe in it, too.



Just glance at the advertising columns of

The Pocahontas Times,

And if you think you would like to see your name and your Business in print, come and ask us about rates.

A. & N. Price, Marlinton.

Bottom Knocked Out!

To Cash Buyers

We will until APRIL 1st, 1898, sell our entire stock of goods at from 5 to 10 per cent. above cost, strictly for cash. Produce will be taken, but will charge more for goods.

Below will quote you prices on a few articles:

Arbuckle Coffee12 1/2c
Good Green Coffee.....10c
Best Green Coffee.....14c
Granulated Sugar.....7c
Best Calico.....5 to 6
Gingham.....5 to 8
2400 Matches.....15c
Mens' Suits from \$4 to \$8.....

Have a few Overcoats which we will sell low. We will save you from 25 to 50 per cent on all goods. Come and see before buying elsewhere, and see if we don't mean just what we say.

Yours to save you Money,

B. f. McElwee,
Dunmore, W. Va.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me by note or a/c. will find their claims in the hands of Mr Sam Sheets for collection.

Paul Golden's Space.

DO NOT WATCH IT BUT GO TO HIS STORE FOR GOODS.

Pocahontas County Normal School for 1898.

LOCATED AT PINE GROVE, TWO MILES WEST OF EDRAV.

School Opens March 28, and Closes June 17.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES:

- (1)—The school is located in a good neighborhood.
- (2)—Lowest rates of boarding of any School in the State.
- (3)—The whole Public School Course, including Rhetoric, Algebra, Physical Geography, Geometry, Botany, and Philosophy, will be taught as thoroughly as in the State Normal schools.
- (4)—Special attention will be given to Science and Art of Teaching.
- (5)—State, United States, and General History, Civil Government, and Physiology taught by the outline method. Uniformity of text books not required.

DEPARTMENT.

We reserve the right to sever the connexion of any student with the school who does not conform to it's regulations.

BOARDING.

Can be obtained near the school at \$1.75 per week, and students will be made (by the hospitality of our people) to feel perfectly at home. Parents can send their sons and daughters to this school with the assurance that they will be comfortably situated while here, and that we will look carefully after their interests.

TUITION.

From \$2.00 to \$2.75 per month.

Do not let this Opportunity pass.

For further information, address
D. L. BARLOW, Principal; Edray, W. Va.

Job Work A Specialty

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirke to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. —BURNS

Local Events.

Several articles were "crowded out" this week, owing to the fact that what appears was put in type first. The copy of Resolutions, Obituary, five valued news-letters, etc., will be published next week.

The toll gate between Ronceverte and Lewisburg has been abolished.

J. D. PULLINS & Co. have several wagons out to the depot this week. Look out for new goods.

The Denning Hotel, at Ronceverte, has been sold for \$6157.55. A. F. Denning will still conduct it.

MARRIED: Near Edray last week, Mr. Luther Smith and Miss Frances Sharp, daughter of Ewing Sharp.

A CITIZEN of Gilmer County publishes his resolution never to drink whiskey again. He spoils it all by the saving clause that he may use it as a medicine.

HENRY DAWSON has offered his services to the President in event of war with Spain. He served in the Civil War and came through without a scratch, owing he thinks to his extreme thinness.

AN auction sale is billed for Green Bank on the 19th of March. Sweeney and Davis propose to stand on their heads for a change, and have had their advertisement inverted to correspond.

AMOS COURTNEY, who was working with Harvey Maupin last week when the latter was killed, has been present in the woods with three men who have been killed when logging.

J. W. GOSHORN has moved to Buffalo, New York, and instituted a suit for \$100,000 against his late neighbors in Charleston who have been prosecuting him. The suit is brought in the Federal Court at Wheeling.

THE boom in the dam on Williams River was broken recently and the logs and drift accumulated in great quantities. They have recently been removed and as soon as the ice melts out another boom will be put in.

WILDCAT COTTAGE, the home of J. H. G. Wilson, took fire Sunday night. The owner, sleeping up stairs was aroused by the smoke and came down in time to put the fire out. A hole was burned in the floor under the store.

A WAR CLOUD.—I like to live at peace with all the world; nevertheless, I consider it good policy to sell standard, wood fibre pails for 29c; not the light paper pail you used to pay 35 and 40 cents for. This makes quite a disturbance with the competition, but as long as the public is on my side I am ready to stand and fight it out.

MONDAY morning at 4 A. M., Jailor Sharp was aroused by shouts of the prisoners, and rushing into the corridor found it full of smoke. The disturbance was caused by an insane man, who is confined there temporarily, who had set fire to his bed. While the fire was in progress, he had thrown a paper shotgun cartridge into the blaze and had an explosion.

DURING the past year the Pocahontas Times has printed over 3,000 lbs of paper. The cost of hauling this paper from the railroad was about \$22. This same paper after being printed was mailed at the postoffice at Marlinton as second class matter and carried out by the mail contractors in buggies, on horseback, and on foot, for \$15.60. The newspaper man has no right to complain of the government rates of postage.

H. NATHAN has discovered a fine vein of coal near the Meadows on Williams River. There has been a bank known for years where coal has been got. This mine fell in, and when he went there last week to get a load, rather than open up the old mine, he hunted for another. A little lower down he opened a four-foot vein of coal that is said by the blacksmith who used it to be the best coal for the purpose he has ever seen in the county. This bank is near enough to Marlinton to admit of its being marketed here at \$3.50 per ton.

A MAN and woman passed through Marlinton last Thursday, who are believed to be an eloping couple. Wednesday, under the guidance of William Fay, a backwoodsman, who lives near Cowen, they walked up Williams River, a distance of about fifteen miles, on a bridge path through the forest. They cut trees across the river whenever it was necessary to cross. They arrived at H. Nathan's where they stayed all night. Nathan was acquainted with the man, and he introduced the woman as his wife. She was apparently a girl in her teens and was poorly and thinly clad. She was a very pretty woman. The man represented himself to be a nephew of Senator Camden. They hired a team from Nathan to go to the depot at the Hot Springs.

Greenbrier River Route.

Captain Bartholemew, who had charge of the surveying corps in this county last summer, arrived here Friday with an assistant engineer, Mr. Hayes, for the purpose of examining the Greenbrier River route from Marlinton to Ronceverte. They waited here until Monday morning. A boat was built for them, and they embarked for Ronceverte in care of B. M. Yeager and Captain E. A. Smith. Captain Smith knows the river thoroughly, having driven logs the length of it every year for many years. He is much interested in the new railroad. The party expects to be on the river for four days. One day will be spent on Spice Run. This is a good sized stream which empties into the Greenbrier below the mouth of Locust Creek. The Cumberland Lumber Company at one time had seven or eight miles of tram-road built on it. A railroad could be built from Marlinton to the White Sulphur by this route which would accommodate the whole of Pocahontas County.

When the party has prospected the Spice Run route they will return to the river and continue their work to Ronceverte. The river is unusually low for winter time and they will have a slow trip in the boat.

Unfortunately there is a hitch in railroad affairs at present. The Greenbrier Lumber Co. seems to have been the prime mover for a road, and when the surveys were made outside parties interested themselves to defeat the route by a shorter and cheaper route which did not develop the territory, and which the lumber company, who were to pledge their lands, could not accept. We are informed that if it had not been for this interference on the part of private speculators the road would now be under contract.

Ervin Houdyschell Arrested.

Houdyschell, who escaped with Roberts last June from the County Jail, has been retaken and is now in jail. He is indicted for the burglary of a shoe shop. After he was brought to jail he had fever. When he was put back into the steel cell, George Roberts, who had nearly killed his wife by cutting her with a knife, was in the cell. They cut a hole in the case-hardened cage and dug through the brick wall.

E. M. Arbogast, Sheriff of Highland county, located Houdyschell at Pond Gap, Augusta county. He arrested him on suspicion. He was going by an assumed name. He broke down, shed tears and confessed to his identity. Houdyschell says that he and Roberts after they had made their escape went by the most direct route to the State line, avoiding the county road, but traveling parallel to it. At Henry White's, near Driscoll, Houdyschell got enough food to do them for several days. He told them he was a sinner. He says that when he first came to Roberts' cell, on the 18th of June, Roberts had been working at the bars for some time. He gives the name of the man who, Roberts told him, gave him the saws. We must say that this is the most ungrateful thing we ever heard of. The party he named cannot be convicted by his evidence as it is hearsay. The offence of assisting a person charged with felony to break jail is felony, and punished by a sentence of from one to five years.

Last Day.

The commencement exercises of the Green Hill school were much appreciated by all fortunate enough to hear them. The entertainment consisted of recitations, declamations, songs, dialogues and an address by the teacher, Mr. Peck. Among the most taking performances was the song by "Uncle George Lee," (alias George Rorke), an original poem by Henry Bright and an amusing dialog by Bright Brothers. The audience was deeply affected by the soulful rendition of "The Gypsy's Warning," a young gentleman kneeling meantime before the fair singer, Miss Woodie Ratliff. A slight hitch occurred when the worthy young teacher attempted to lead a piece of music. He began "In the Spring—" and got no farther, having pitched too high; possibly it was in the fall. It was a continuous performance and lasted from six to ten. There was only standing room and little of that, and the audience was vastly amused and entertained. "Mr. Peck is an awful good teacher," as we heard a pupil remark, and the school has a good reputation for discipline and scholarship.

Big Construction Company.

The Greenbrier Valley Construction Company was granted a charter yesterday by the secretary of state for the purpose of constructing railroads, telegraph lines, etc. The capital stock is \$2,000,000, of which \$500 has been subscribed. The principal office is to be held at Grafton. Hon John T. McGraw, of Grafton; J. M. Beckley, E. M. Upton, and Thomas R. Lewis, of Rochester, N. Y., and Charles M. Warner, of Syracuse, N. Y., are the incorporators. It is the intention of this company to construct the new Greenbrier Valley Railroad which is to be built during the coming spring and summer.—Charleston Gazette.

KNAPPS CREEK.

Wet and muddy.
Some sugar camps open.
Stock doing well.
Begin to save Easter eggs.
Plenty of feed.
I. B. Moore is off to the Levels.
A. J. Hook is buying lambs.
Clay Dreppard was out at the depot last week.

Whiting Sharp is rushing the lumber business at Frost.

J. A. Moore was on Anthony's Creek on business last week.

Sommers Sharp has a colt which he calls Pearly.

John A. Moore is not very green or he would get Frost bit.

M. F. Herold is feeding a lot of cattle for Lee Gum, of Highland.

Cheap goods of good quality at Hanna, Harper & Moore's, Frost.

D. W. Dever, of Elk, was visiting friends on the Creek, last week.

Most people say that cury is a verb, but Harry Gwin says it's "proper noun."

M. F. Herold ties up a large sugar cake in his shawl and sends it to Hillsboro.

A fine debate at Frost last Tuesday night. The gun powder exploded but it did not effect the steam engine.

Some say that Sherman Gibson has quit going to Highland. We say so too, for he stays over there now.

Price Moore says that if you hear of him going to Green Bank again, you can set the woods on fire, but don't burn any fence.

Some people think there is still some hope of a railroad. Price Moore says he wishes it would come up the Creek so he could ride to Green Bank occasionally.

There is a certain young lady on the Creek who wants to know the meaning of the word "Mizpah," Genesis, 31st chapter and 48th verse.

J. A. Moore accidentally killed his fine shepherd dog last week by cutting a tree on him. He says he would not have taken fifty dollars for him, as his girl admired him so; that is, she admired the dog.

Don't you want to buy the best and most durable mowing machine? If so, buy the Walter A. Wood, with roller and ball bearings; also binders, reapers, rakes, tedders and twine. I. B. Moore, agent.

The young man who received the insulting letter has found the names of the senders. The guilty persons were the least suspected at first.

M. F. Herold sold his calves to Lee Gum.

Mrs. A. Herold spent Sunday at Driscoll.

One man is feeding his hogs clover hay and still has plenty to sell.

Roy Crummett has gone to Dunmore.

John A. Cleek has a mule that can kick your hat off when you are riding him.

Where has the railroad gone?

John Shrader has been visiting in The Hills.

Zane Moore is feeding a nice lot of calves.

J. H. Lantz's school will close soon.

The rain last week spoiled the sugar season.

J. A. Moore has been horse trading.

Every thing is lovely and the goose hangs high.

Horse trading is the order of the day.

John Varner spent Sunday and Monday at A. W. Moore's.

John Lantz, who has spent the winter with his brother, J. H. Lantz, will return to his home in Pendleton County, next Saturday.

Dr. Charles Gwin is very ill at this time.

Wise Herold jumps eighty feet and pays ten cents per pound for lambs—It's a girl!

The "venerable" M. F. Herold says he thinks there might be a chance in the matrimonial market for him, provided the Driscoll correspondent would teach him the art of transferring axes.

John O'Farrell, of Mt Grove, was around last week.

It is said that W. A. Busard has sold his goods to Mrs. Gwin.

T. M. Gum made a flying trip to Highland County last week.

Messrs Peterson, Gum and Hill have been buying cattle here.

W. G. Buckman and family made a trip to Bath last week.

Newton Moore is suffering with the rheumatism.

Look out! The detectives are as thick as grasshoppers in hay harvest.

Grover Moors likes to go to the post office right often.

FIDDLESTICKS.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

Maine's Bottom Gone!

LATEST NEWS FROM HAVANA.

CONSUL-GENERAL LEE ADVISES ALL AMERICANS TO LEAVE HAVANA—ALL MEN OF WAR ARE HEADING TOWARD CUBA. NATIONAL GUARD HELD IN READINESS. SITUATION CRITICAL.

[Special to The Pocahontas Times.] NEW YORK CITY, February 24.—

The divers employed by the Government to investigate the wreck of the Maine report part of the MAINE'S BOTTOM GONE!

Positive proof of deliberate treachery done by some fanatic or by order of Spanish officers. The question seems to be settled that

OUTSIDE EXPLOSION

caused the disaster. The general impression is that a torpedo or a mine set under the ship did the business.

Vultures are lying in wait for the dead heroes to appear on the surface to pick their bones.

Consul-General Lee has ordered all Americans in Havana to leave as soon as possible.

All our ships are now heading toward Cuba.

In case of Spanish accident the Spanish Government will be asked to pay \$50,000,000 damages. If they do not, then, it is said, our gun-boats will fire on Havana and at their ships.

The situation to-day is very critical. The Board of Inquiry is in session at Key West. The National Guard of the country is held in readiness. GEO. M. SANGSTER.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Notice.

My wife, Rhoda E. Simms, having left my bed and board, all parties are hereby notified that I will no longer be responsible for her support. WALLACE SIMMS.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit: } At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, February 7, 1898.

C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased; —Plaintiff.

vs. Warwick G. Bias. —Defendant.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree against the defendant in favor of plaintiff for \$607.34 with interest thereon from the 1st day of July, 1896, and costs, and to attach and subject to the payment thereof the undivided one-sixteenth interest of defendant in lands in Pocahontas County, whereof his grandmother, Margaret Gatewood died seized.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, at the court-house thereof, this 7th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

W. M. & J. T. McAllister, p. q.

Ferguson's Photograph Gallery

is coming to Marlinton. The finest of pictures at lowest of prices.

Wait for him.

Wait for him.

Wait for him.

Wait for him.

Wait for him.

Wait for him.

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Wait for him.

ACADEMY.

The sick are better.

Rev. J. A. Taylor, of Ronceverte, was here on business last week.

Levi Gay, Esq., was in town on Monday.

Our farmers have been plowing for some days for spring crops.

M. F. Gum has purchased J. W. Bolton's house, in the east end of the city, for \$600.

William McClune, who bought the Burgess place, will move to his property soon.

Squires and Bassell, of Harrison county, were here a few days recently to buy cattle.

The show at the Harper school house last Thursday night is said to have been a "blow out" and no good.

J. W. Bolton has moved from E. L. Beard's farm to the Dunn farm near Ronceverte.

James Sydenstricker is at home from Webster.

Capt John Peters splashed nearly all his logs out of Laurel Creek into the river, last week.

J. W. Beard & Brother have Fogle and Reeves assisting them in the harvesting machine business.

Captain Edgar and son, Allen returned from Hot Springs last Tuesday, where he met Dr. MacGuire, of Richmond, who examined his disabled hand. The Captain says his hand is better, and the Doctor thought constant care would cure it.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit: } At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 7th day of February, 1898.

Charles Friel, —Plaintiff.

vs. Martha F. Friel. —Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce by the plaintiff from the bonds of matrimony with the defendant, and it appearing from affidavit filed that the defendant, Martha F. Friel, is a non resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Court, at the court-house, this 8th day of February, 1898. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

N. C. McNeil, p. q.

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Martha F. Friel: Take notice that on the 26th day of March, 1898, between the hours of 6 o'clock A. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. of that day, at the law office of N. C. McNeil, in the town of Marlinton, W. Virginia, I will take the depositions of myself and others to be read as evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant; and if from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on that day, the same shall be continued from day to day or from time to time at the same place and between the same hours until the same shall be completed.

CHARLES FRIEL, By Counsel.

N. C. McNeil, Solicitor.

Edicate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE - - - EDITOR.

Marlinton, Friday, Mar. 11, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

The incident of the blowing up of the Maine will have the effect of causing the Administration to act in putting an end to the war in Cuba.

The Mutual Telephone Company has been organized at Ronceverte to construct a telephone line from Marlinton to Union, Monroe County.

W. S. THOMSON, an attorney of the Greenbrier County bar, has come out as a candidate for State Senator from this district. What has become of the Democratic candidates?

The annexation of either Cuba or Hawaii would be unwise. In a short time they would rebel against us as they did against their former rulers, and we would have the same trouble with them.

CONGRESSMAN DORR's idea of making a government preserve of the forests around the headwaters of the rivers is very good. But as a matter of fact could not the trees fit for lumber be marketed and in their place come a more dense growth of underbrush that would answer the same purpose as a weather breeder?

THE Board of Trade of Ronceverte should get to work to make that town the junction of the Greenbrier Railroad. They might secure the right of way for a few miles above the C. & O. The question is whether the company will build a bridge over the Greenbrier at Caldwell and make the junction there, or run to the point a mile or two below Caldwell where the C. & O. crosses the river. In case the latter would be decided upon, the trains would have to run into Ronceverte, as there is no room for yards or depot at the railroad bridge.

THE executive committee of Pocahontas County will be called to meet on the first day of April Court to formulate a plan for the nomination of county officers and to call a convention to appoint delegates to Congressional and Senatorial conventions, and for any other business to be attended to. The most important question that will come up before the committee at its next meeting will be whether we will nominate our county officers by primary or by convention. We have never held a convention in this county but what gave rise to feelings of dissatisfaction among a large portion of the citizens, and conventions have threatened to disrupt the party. Also we poor devils at the county seat have been blamed with all the alleged chicanery. But we have never held a primary in the off-year. So if we order a primary this year it will entail a big lot of work to nominate men for County Court, Legislature, Superintendent of Schools, and Member of the Board of Education. If the commissioners of election will serve without pay, a primary would be practicable. The writer is in favor of a primary, for reasons stated in the body of this article. Candidates and others should give this subject their attention.

WAR CLOUDS.

We are all taking stock in our courage departments at the present time, for this is more like war than any of us of the younger generation have known. As a rule there are very few who seem to be ready to fight, and enthusiasm has not reached the height where a company might be formed in dead earnest. We are inclined to take kindly to the policy of the actor in "The Lively Nerve Nourisher," who declared that the reason the United States were not fighting Spain was that we were waiting for Spain to make a reputation.

An old Confederate soldier was speaking of the war fever at the breaking out of the last war. A company had been formed at Huntersville with D. A. Stover captain, and after the secession of the State, the company, clad in uniform and marching to the inspiring music of fife and drum, arrived at Green Bank for the purpose of forming a company there. The foremost speaker was Captain Stover, who dilated on the advantages of the volunteer service over those

who were drafted or conscripted into companies.

"The volunteer," he said, "when he falls in battle is buried with the honors of war, while the militiaman is left lying where he falls. Now, fellow citizens, which will you have? Will you volunteer and be afforded a decent burial, or will you wait to be drafted, and allow the crows to pick your bones?"

"Don't want to do either," came from back in the crowd. A company was formed that day. The narrator was going to school at Green Bank, and his teacher, an East Virginian, had enlisted, and the school was to be broken up. He was just on the point of giving his name when he felt a hand on his shoulder, and turned to see a man who had served through the Mexican war. The veteran told him not to take the step while he was under the influence of the excitement and high pressure of the occasion, but to sleep on it. He then gave such a graphic description of the drawbacks of camp life that he did not enlist for half a year.

A company of a hundred men was organized that day, Maj. J. C. Arbogast was elected captain. The East Virginia school-teacher was made the proudest man in the disunited states by his election as first lieutenant. He was to go to Richmond for uniforms and arms. When he got back to his company, having made all arrangements necessary, and wearing a new uniform, he found that the company had held another election when they were mustered in and had dropped him from the roster of officers. The disappointment killed him. He seemed to decline from that day and in a few months was dead.

The history of the late war goes to show that, with hardly an exception, those citizens who were most active in bringing on hostilities, and most prone to declare their willingness to shed the last drop of their blood, were the ones that could never by any strategem be made to fight. They agitated the country, but they smelled the battle from afar and were conspicuous by their absence. Their zeal cooled as quickly as it had burned, and the best soldiers were those who went into the disension with reluctance.

THE LOUD POSTAL BILL.

For several months the country editor has been receiving circulars asking him to petition his Congressman to vote against the Loud Bill, as it struck a blow at some of his postal privileges. A careful perusal of the bill impressed us with the fact that it would only cripple such country papers as the Greenbrier Valley Democrat which has sent as high as three sample copies a week to one man, or the West Virginia News which has so many readers and so few subscribers. Consequently we lost no sleep on that account.

However, Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, takes the opportunity of paying a high tribute to the country editor in his argument against it in the House.

The bill was defeated by a vote of 161 to 119.

"The rural editor—God bless him—is the most persistent of teachers. Like charity, as described by St Paul in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, he 'suffereth long and is kind; he envieth not himself, is not puffed up; doth not behave himself unseemly; seeketh not his own; is not easily provoked; thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in truth; beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.'"

"He is the backbone of every community, the promoter of every audacious enterprise, the worst underpaid laborer in the vineyard. Counting his space as his capital, he gives more to charity, his means considered, than any other member of society. He is a power in politics, a pillar of the church, a leader in the crusade for better morals. He is pre-eminently the friend of humanity. Line upon line, paragraph upon paragraph, day by day, he is embalming in cold type the facts from which the Herodotus, Tacitus, Sisimodi, or Mosaic of the future will write the history of our times. He fully chronicles our advent into the world, briefly notes our uprisings and our downings, and sorrowfully records our exit.

"We are all more or less—generally more—his handiwork, and the creature should not be ungrateful to his creator. Without his generous and enthusiastic labors most of us would never have been here; and, when he tires of us, most of us will return to private life amid rural scenes propitious for secret meditation and silent prayer."

Sport.

The Shooting Match.

The shooting match at this place last Saturday brought out a good attendance of the representative sportsmen of the county. Elk, The Hills, Beaver Creek, The Levels, Edray, Clover Creek, and Marlinton furnished sportsmen. Jasper Dilley, who has won enough matches to retire, was there with a 45-90 Winchester which woke the echoes in the hills, but while he shot uniformly well and could have measured string measure with any of them, failed to win a prize. The same is true of Henry Sharp, a famous shot from Elk. Fifteen riflemen formed the match. They were Jasper Dilley, W. L. Hogsett, Robert Dilley, Andrew Price, C. H. Dilley, H. J. Barnes, Norman Price, Albert Hannah, Lee Simms, Ben Johnson, Grant Johnson, Henry Sharp, U. S. Johnson, Ellis Baxter, Ed. Malcomb.

1st Match—Two shots. Shot off with one shot each; resulted in:
1st Prize—W. L. Hogsett, Mill Point.
2d Prize—U. S. Johnson, Edray.
3d Match—Closest shot:
1st Prize—C. H. Dilley, Frankford.
2d Prize—Grant Johnson, Marlinton.
3d Prize—W. L. Hogsett, Mill Point.
3d Match—Closest shot:
1st Prize—W. L. Hogsett, Mill Point.
2d Prize—C. H. Dilley, Frankford.
3d Prize—Lee Simms, Beaver Creek.

4th Match—String measure, three shots; A year's subscription to the Pocahontas Times:
C. H. DILLEY, Frankford.

The Judges were John Rorke and Kenick Hogsett. Some men would shoot quickly, while others would lie and sight for several minutes. Those who sighted a medium length of time shot best.

Honors were about evenly divided between the mountain rifle and the Winchester. Hogsett, U. S. Johnson, and Simms used mountain rifles and Dilley and Grant Johnson, Winchester.

The last match Lee Simms did not have the price. He had shot the other matches and tried to get a check cashed. He had fifteen cents and needed a quarter. Hiram Barnes had 10 cents. They clubbed for three shots and succeeded in winning the third prize.

The distance was sixty yards—too far to see a bullet hole in the paper target. The shooting was done from a "belly rest"; a lot of pine boughs were thrown down and the marksman lay at full length with his gun resting on a framework. A friend would shade the sights of the rifle.

The Pocahontas Times prize, which was to be for the best shot of the day, at the request of the men was made a special match, and while not nearly so valuable as the others was regarded as the most honorable of the day. Three shots were measured on a string and the shortest string won it, showing the best average shot.

Frost, 2; Green Hill, 0.

An interesting game of football was played at G. B. Ryder's, on Back Creek, February 26, at 1 P. M., between the above teams. The captains tossed for ends, Frost won and chose to defend the west goal. Frost being short two men substituted with boys 14 years old, and then lined up for play.

Time was called and the ball was put in play by R. Wade, and being hotly played in Green Hill territory for about ten minutes, when W. Shinnery scored a goal for Frost. The ball being put in play a second time by R. Wade, was soon carried back in Green Hill territory and some splendid playing done by both sides, when A. Sharp drove the ball into the hands of the goal keeper who dropped it, and was kicked through by C. C. Sharp. In the last half the ball was put in play by C. C. Sharp. The play was quick and fast, and no points were scored.

The Frost boys say it was the finest game they ever played, and thank the Green Hill team for courtesies received; and especially G. B. Ryder for his kindness and hospitality toward the Frost boys.

GREEN HILL—Henry Hiner, (goal); Bill Bird, Hiram Wood, (full backs); Eliot Hiner, Joe Chestnut, Jim Chestnut, (half backs); Captain Bob Wade, Jim Wade, Bob Wiley, Otho Wade, Ed. Wood, (forwards).

Frost—Molvin Sharp, (goal); Grant Dilley, Holmes Sharp, (full backs); Butler Sharp, Geo. Sharp, Austin Sharp, (left wing); Capt. C. C. Sharp, Aron Sharp, Upton Sharp, Chris Dilley, W. Shinnery (forwards).

Will Hiner, J. Lute Bird, linesmen; T. M. Gum, Umpire.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 inches.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye-specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

The Treacherous Spaniard.

A notice, posted on the front door of the post office, advising all who wish to fight the "treacherous Spaniard" to report to Boyd Bartlett, recruiting officer. Opinion is divided as to whether the writer means the "treacherous Spaniard" or the treacherous Spaniard. A large number of citizens' names appear. A patent for the office of colonel has been applied for.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.

By virtue of a decree of the October Term, 1897, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, Administrator, etc., vs. William L. Skeen; and William L. Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw; and R. S. Turk, Special Commissioner, vs. John T. McGraw, the undersigned special commissioners will sell at public auction at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, on

Tuesday, April 5th, 1898, (the first day of Circuit Court) the following tract of land formerly owned by General William L. Skeen to-wit: A tract of 2545 acres, more or less, situated on Brushy Mountain near the town of Huntersville, and is the same tract sold in the last above styled cause at April Term of said Court, 1895, to John T. McGraw, and is now sold for the unpaid purchase money due.

Terms of Sale: Cash on day of sale one half of the purchase money, and the balance upon a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bonds for the deferred payments with approved security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, H. L. GARRETT, H. N. RUCKER, GEO. A. RIVERCOMB, JOHN W. STEPHENSON, Special Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that John W. Stephenson, Special Receiver in the above styled cause, is authorized as such to receive the hand-pymnt at said sale by the decree of October Term, 1897, in said cause.

Given under my hand this eighth day of March, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Executors' Sale.

The undersigned executors of Allen Galford deceased, will on Saturday, March 12, 1898, at the residence of the late Allen Galford, on Greenbrier River, in Pocahontas County, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder the following described property:

One young mare, four two-year-old heifers, 30 good ewes, one yearling steer, Farming utensils, buggy, rake, buggy, etc. 1 set of flour burrs, 1 watch, 1 gun.

All persons having debts against the estate of Allen Galford, deceased, will present the same for adjudication; and all persons indebted to said estate will prepare to settle at once.

S. B. HANNAH, C. A. LIGHTNER, Executors.

Commissioner's Sale OF VALUABLE LAND.

On Knapp's Creek in Pocahontas County.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October Term, 1897, in the chancery cause of Nora Susan Herold and others against Wise Herold and others, the undersigned, as special commissioners appointed for the purpose, will proceed on

Tuesday, the 5th day of April, 1898, to sell by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, to the highest bidder, the valuable farm on which Washington Herold lately resided, (now occupied by Wise Herold), lying on Knapp's Creek, near Frost, in said county, and consisting of five different tracts containing 59, 195, 303, 100, and 25 acres respectively.

This farm has on it an excellent residence, barn, and out-houses and is desirable for farming or grazing, and as a home.

The sale will be made subject to the rights of the St. Lawrence Room and Mfg. Co. in the timber on 303 and 75 acres of said land, if by so doing sufficient money can be realized to satisfy the decree in favor of the plaintiff, and upon the following

Terms: Ten per cent. of the gross amount of the purchase money cash on day of sale, and the residue of the purchase money upon a credit of one, two, and three years in equal installments from the day of sale, the purchaser executing bonds bearing interest from that day, with good personal security, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.

CHARLES P. JONES, JOHN W. HARRIS, Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that Charles P. Jones, Commissioner, has given the bond and security required in the above mentioned decree.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered at the October term, 1897, in a cause therein pending in which the State of West Virginia is plaintiff and One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres are defendants, the undersigned Commissioner of school lands for the said county will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder in front of the court-house of said county, on

Tuesday, April 5th, 1898, the following tract of waste and unappropriated land which is sold for the benefit of the School Fund, to-wit:

Forty Acres of Land lying in the Little Levels District of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the waters of Greenbrier River, adjoining the lands of T. F. Callison and others, and fully described in the report of the Surveyor filed in this cause.

Terms: Cash for costs, and rest in six, twelve, and eighteen months.

B. M. YEAGER, Commr of School Lands.

W. A. Bratton, Attorney.

\$1 50 Per Day

A few energetic Ladies and gentlemen wanted to canvass. Above salary guaranteed. Call or address:

C. C. CRICKARD, Crickard, W. Va.

C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent. I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

Your Bowels With Castoreo. Chilly Catarrhs, cure constipation forever. 10c. 50c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

W. W. TYREE & CO.

We wish to call the attention of our customers, and the public generally, that we are equipping ourselves with tools and good material for the purpose of manufacturing and repairing Wagons, Buggies, Etc., and all other blacksmithing that is required by the public. Our aim is to be always at our post ready for any work that is to be done in our line.

Send us your orders for New Wagons. We guarantee to give satisfaction in all the work we do, both in prices and workmanship.

Respectfully,

W. W. TYREE & CO., Marlinton, W. Va.

February 18, 1898.

I wish to call the attention of the people who have patronized me during the time I have been in the blacksmith business at Marlinton, that I have located in the shop with W. W. Tyree, at the west end of the Bridge in Marlinton, West Virginia, and hope still to have a continuance to your patronage.

Respectfully,

B. N. BAYBURN, Marlinton, W. Va.

February 18, 1898.



Biggest Auction

SALE IN THE COUNTY.

I will close out Sol Davis' big Stock of Goods at Green Bank, W. Virginia, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1898,

Auction Sales will consist of—Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, Notions, Gents and Ladies Mens and Boys Clothing, Boots, Underwear, Mens and Ladies Caps, Shoes, Glassware, Hats, Cloaks, and Capes, Rubbers, Tinware, Mackintoshes, Overcoats, Gimlets, Grindstones, and Diamonds, and many other things, too tedious to mention.

We will close out the entire stock to make room for New Goods, which will be in about the first of May.

It will pay you to come 25 miles to this sale. You get more for a Dollar at our auction sales than you get anywhere else in the State. We mean to sell you bargains. Come out! Be there at 10 A. M. Stay all day. Don't forget the time!

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1898.

C. B. SWECKER, Auctioneer.



Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

To the Public.

I have a large stock of goods on hand—too large for my capital—and am compelled to sell out close to pay my bills and get ready for my Spring Stock.

A Pointer.

Always if you want to buy cheap go to the man who is compelled to sell. "Come one, come all!" I will give you better bargains than ever before for cash and good trade.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, please call and settle. My rule is "Cash or good trade," but by special arrangement I have a few accounts out. On these I can give but short notice.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS.

S. J. Boggs.



The hardest way possible to get along is to buy real cheap things. As a rule the less you pay, the more it costs in the long run. I do not boast too much of cheap prices, and still, quality considered, I sell at prices that ought to interest careful buyers.

BEST WESTERN, TIMOTHY SEED,

\$1.85 to 2.25 Pr bu.

CLOVER SEED,

\$4.75 to 5.00 pr. bu. SPOT CASH.

Subject to be unsold.

The Golden Store.

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and blither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirke to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prout it—BURNS

Local Events.

TERMS OF DAVIS SALE.—Ninety days on all sums over \$10. Bond and security. C. B. S.

TWINS were born to Mr and Mrs Edgar Sharp; a boy and a girl. They weighed ten pounds each.

MARRIED: On Stony Creek, Mr J. L. McNeil and Miss Martha F. VanRensselaer by Rev W. A. Sharp.

Uriah Bird is building a large stable after the most approved pattern. It will be a valuable addition to his hotel property.

Rev W. A. Sharp started last week to the Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, which meets at Falls Church, six miles from Washington.

If you are out of employment and willing to work for \$1.50 a day these few times, it would seem that C. C. Crickard is the man you should consult. See advertisement.

SOME ONE has discovered that maple sugar water, drunk in large quantities, is a valuable tonic for the liver in many cases. It has a laxative effect.

WE DON'T TALK WAR.—We can't make a cent by it—We talk shoes. We tell you just what our goods are and we fit you pocket as well as your foot. Yours, J. D. PULLIN & Co.

THE Baltimore Conference of the M. E. Church South is to meet in Hinton March 23. It is composed of 226 ministers and 32 lay representatives. This will be the first time this conference has met in this district since it met in Lewisburg in 1859.

You and your wife will both be interested in my latest arrival of clothing. You will both appreciate the tasteful colors, the strong weaves, the neat fit and style, and above all the price. Strictly all-wool dark steel gray suits, the kind you paid eight to ten dollars for, only \$5.85 at the Golden Store.

A VERY noticeable difference in the Northern and Southern newspapers is in speaking of colored persons. The Northern papers give them the appellation of Mr and Mrs with as much impartiality as they do white people, while Southern newspapers content themselves with calling them by their full names without the title.

LAST Wednesday, the heaviest snow of the winter fell. The trees on Black Mountain had been hanging with snow for some time and when this is the case more snow may be expected any time. The date of this snow was the second of March. We were informed by a man who had the date firmly fixed in his mind, that the second day of March, 1872, was an exact counter-part of its 26th anniversary.

SEVEN swans came to Hammonds, on William's River. At first they were supposed to be wild and three were shot. Four remain and are very tame. Whence they came is a mystery, for if of the wild species their behavior is most unusual; besides the swan in a wild state is almost extinct. The domesticated swan, if it flies at all, would scarcely come so far from any place where they are known to exist.

MR AARON MOORE is the owner of a fine and well worked sugar camp. He has manufactured sugar as long as he can remember, nearly sixty years, without missing a single season, not excepting the War. On the place is an old kettle which was used in the manufacture of sugar for 100 years. Another kettle has been in constant use for sixty years. It is agreed that walnut makes the most enduring troughs. In this camp is a trough made from a section of a tree cut to furnish shingles for the Marlinton Bridge. It has exposed to all all weathers for forty-two years and is still serviceable.

County Court.

Persons warned not to build fires in the open air within sixty yards of the Greenbrier Bridge. Street lamps were ordered to be kept burning in the bridge until ten o'clock at night.

Viewers appointed to locate a road beginning at D. C. Hill's mill and running to the turn pike near Jacob Shue's.

Persons warned to remove obstructions from the old Clover Lick road, running from Levi Gay's to Tom Aldridge's.

Court House ordered to be insured: \$20,000 for building; \$1500 for furniture.

Ben Doyle granted permission to celebrate the rites of matrimony.

R. K. Barnes allowed \$25 expenses expended in police duties.

W. L. Gay appointed road surveyor.

B. A. Gum and **James Gibson, Jr.**, appointed viewers to make changes in road.

S. B. Hanna and **C. A. Lightner** qualified as executors of Allan Galford, dec'd.

W. H. Hull qualified as notary public.

John W. Sheets appointed road surveyor.

A VERY PRACTICABLE ROUTE.

A Railroad could be Built on a Uniform Grade of Eight Feet to the Mile.

The result of the inspection of the Greenbrier River route was most satisfactory to those wishing to see a railroad built along the valley of the Greenbrier. As was reported in this paper last week, Captain Bartholemew and Mr Hays, two experienced engineers, and B. M. Yeager and Captain Smith of this place had a boat built and spent four days on the river. The result of the examination was that the distance was about from fifty to fifty-four miles and that a uniform grade of seven or eight feet to the mile could be had. The character of the hillside on which the road would be built was most satisfactory. The roadbed could be easily made into it, and the soil is such that there will be no danger of ships, which is a question of great importance in building a road on sliding ground.

The party spent one day on Spice Run. A railroad could be built up that run from the Greenbrier River side, but the land rises too suddenly from the waters of Anthony's Creek, and that route is now out of the question.

It will make it clear to the minds of many to state that a railroad could be built as cheaply from Marlinton to Roncoveite, per mile, as from Marlinton to Traveler's Repose.

Comparing the cost of the route from Roncoveite to Marlinton, and from White Sulphur by way of Driscoll to Marlinton, the first route would be the longer by several miles. The cost of building would be less, owing to heavy grades, tunnels, bridges, and fills. But if the cost of construction was the same per mile on both routes, the saving in the cost of maintaining the road on the longer route would in a very few years pay for the additional expenditure. By this we mean the river route would be free from heavy grades. That the whole distance would be on a uniform grade of not exceeding 15 feet to the mile, and the hauling would of course be cheaper than upon a road where there are many up grades, in either direction, anywhere from fifty to eighty feet to the mile.

A railroad built along the west bank of the river which faces the morning sun, and where we see the first bare ground after a snowfall, would, it is said, have less filling and trestling to do than any road that has ever been built in these mountains. Almost the entire roadbed would be taken from a hill-side, and a wheelbarrow would not have to make a trip of more than ten feet to get rid of all the dirt of the excavation. We venture to say that there is more timber on this sunny eastern exposure along which the railroad would run than would be in sight of a road built over the backbones of Alleghany spurs.

All the traffic of both sides of the river would be accommodated. The result would be that from Marlinton down twenty times the amount of trade would come from the west side of the river than would come from the east, and yet the road would receive from the eastern side the same trade on either route. A road twenty-five miles long if built up the river from Roncoveite would be a paying property and would be operated. Ten thousand people live between Marlinton and Roncoveite, on a low estimate, in ten miles of the river on either side. At least nineteen out of twenty live on the west side of the river, and the proportion of the wealth and resources equally as great.

The hopes of our people for a railroad centre in Colonel McGraw, who has already done more for our county than any man who ever lived. He is a member of the Greenbrier Valley Construction Company, which is to build the road. The universal feeling of the people here, without taking into account their own interests, is the wish that he will realize on his investments in this county. We hear that he is now personally interested in himself to build the road, and with his known qualities as a hustler we may look for some developments soon.

In our temporary disappointment over the failure of the road to be under contract, it does our heart good to see a certain gang working as hard for the White Sulphur, Driscoll, and Marlinton route as they were working against it a short time ago. The unbiased citizen of Pocahontas, familiar with this vast county, knows that there is but one real route for a railroad and that is up and down the river.

Obituary.

Little Maudie Bell, the infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Henry Ponge, died of bronchitis, March 3, 1898, aged sixteen months and two days. Altho earth has lost one of its brightest flowers, we rejoice to know that Heaven has one more jewel. May her fond parents be comforted by the words of our blessed Redeemer, who said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

L. A. W.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Twigs" from Dry Branch.

Sugar making is the order of the day now and is being rapidly pushed by Granvil Brady.

Clark Sharp and **J. D. Moore** are doing a job of logging for Mr Dakers.

Joseph Miller is getting out telephone poles for a new line from S. H. Wood's to Dr Cameron's and James Hebdens's.

It is quite amusing to see our friend Cameron Beal stepping over his knees, simply because it's a boy.

Crummett is getting in advance of the times to some extent. He has his plowing finished and is ready to plant.

Our good old friend **George Beale** is quite busy this winter. He has done a large job of clearing on the farm owned by T. M. Moore, and is now ready to plant wishes for warm weather.

We understand that **Mr W. H. Brady** is making preparation to go to the Klondike gold fields in the near future. He has already purchased his Alaska outfit and says that he proposes to see whether the Yukon River is 20 miles wide 700 miles from its mouth or not.

We are glad to note the improvement that is now being made in this part of the community. **Dick Swecker** is erecting an electric light plant at Cave Spring on Dry Branch, near G. C. Beal's. This plant is to be manipulated by the energetic **Elliott Ramsey** and **Charley Rhea**.

Married, quite recently, **Mr William A. Mace** to **Miss Anise Lindsay**, both of this place. The happy couple went to Hebdens Town, and were there gayly surprised to meet a serenading party consisting of two very conspicuous characters, namely, **Alva Sharp** and **Everet Moore**. Alva blew the horn while Everet listened. **CODY BILL.**

(Dry Branch Times.)

Weather is fine and people are making some sugar.

Mrs George Brady is suffering with a broken leg.

Mack Wood still waives his whiskers and sells the World's Wonders liniment.

Elliott Ramsey has lots of business on the Branch. He must be 'lectioneering for matrimony. Let the good work go on.

W. H. McCloud, of Mingo, flew to Academy and returned last week. **CUT SHORT.**

Lobelia.

Miss Lucy Hill is very sick now but there is hope of her recovery.

T. A. Bruffey has finished his school on Bruffey's Creek.

Mrs Jacob McCarty spent two weeks visiting relatives on Bruffey's Creek.

The weather has improved, and there is a prospect of a splendid sugar season.

Samuel Kellison has made four hundred pounds of maple sugar. Can any one beat that?

Miss Margaret McCarty seems to inherit the talent of her great-grand father, **John Bruffey**, who was an artist of decided ability.

The Methodist Episcopal and the Missionary Baptist churches have been creating a revival of religious sentiment for some time. May the good work go on.

Mrs Elizabeth Hill has recovered from her recent illness. She was much cheered by a visit from her sister, **Mrs Henry Boggs**, of Frankford.

We regret to hear of the death of **Miss Willard**. **AVIS.**

Monterey, Virginia.

Editor of The Times.—Having failed to see any "Highland items" in your paper, it is regarded that a brief communication will not be out of order.

County Court convened in regular session last Thursday, with Judge Lyman Chalkley in the chair. Very little business was done, all cases being continued until next term.

James A. Wagoner, who resides on upper Straight Creek, four miles northeast of town, had his residence burned on Saturday evening. The origin of the fire was from a defective flue. Loss \$400; no insurance.

David Colaw, of Crabbottom, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Andrew Newman for illegally distilling cider. There were two cases against Colaw, and he was fined \$35 in one and \$25 in the other, including the costs, making a total of more than \$100. Highland has a most stringent law against selling cider of any sort or in any quantity. Colaw, it is understood, has appealed to the county court.

The plans, drawings and specifications furnished by **Mr W. B. Marshall**, of Franklin, West Virginia, have been accepted by the building committee of the M. E. Church South, of Monterey, and the advertisement calling for bids has been published. All bids are to be in by 12 M., March 15, and the building is to be completed by the first

of October. The building is to be modern in every detail. It will consist of an Auditorium, a Sunday school room and a vestibule, and will seat 400 people. The two rooms are to be separated by sliding doors, and handsomely frescoed. The approximate cost of the church complete will be about \$2,500.

Green Bank.

The schools will all soon be out. Cold nights and plenty of mud in daytime.

Miss Beatie Dyaard, of Driftwood, is visiting her sister, **Mrs R. L. Brown** at Arborevale.

William Woodall has finished the tailor trade and is now learning to make maple sugar.

Conner Hudson, who received a stroke of paralysis two weeks ago is slowly recovering.

Rev Hovey preached an excellent sermon at Green Bank Sunday morning, and the Clatterbuck in the afternoon at Liberty.

Miss Bertie Beard closed a very successful term at Bruffey on the 18th. That is one of the largest schools in the county and has the best average attendance. There should be two teachers, there being 43 pupils.

Died, February 21st at 9 A. M., at the home of her son, **Rev C. C. Arbogast**, **Mrs Clarissa Arbogast**, aged 78 years. "Aunt Clarissa" as she was called by everyone, was a noble woman, and her loss will be felt by every one.

CAD.

W. B. King is teaching a splendid school. Mr King talks little, but we think his greatest attraction is in lower Marlinton.

Miss Rella Clark, who taught a fine school at the Kerr School-house, has gone home.

Miss Annie King will have an exhibition when her school closes. Oak Grove has a splendid literary society in progress.

Rev Charles Fitzgerald is awakening the community in an evangelistic capacity. **BEN.**

Buckeye.

Mrs Catharine Kellison is very ill at this writing.

James Warwick closed his school last Saturday.

Fred Wade, of Academy, brought his girl home on a white mule.

We suppose that **Colbert Duncan** is not afraid to travel after night.

T. M. Aldridge is building a new barn.

Misses Lilah Kellison and **Laura Overholt** made a flying trip to Stamping Creek.

Dr F. T. McClintic has been around to see the sick.

Several of the boys are at home from the lumber camp.

Asbury Adkison was badly hurt by a limb falling on his head, while chopping down a tree. He is recovering now. **CAESAR.**

Knapp's Creek.

Sugar making and debating societies are in full blast.

C. W. Rider is off to the railroad for a load of dry goods and postage stamps.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Mar. 11, 1898. No. 8

Market, Mar 11, 1898.

—Eggs 10c per dozen.

—Butter 16c per pound.

—Lard 7c per lb.

—Irish Potatoes 65c per bushel.

—Corn 60c per bushel.

—Wheat 90c per bushel.

—Oats 40c per bushel.

—Beans, navy, \$1.00 per bu.

—Beeswax 25c. Bacon—Hams, 9c; Sides, 8c; Shoulders, 7c. Tallow, 6c per lb.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Latest styles Straw Hatting at Payne Bros.

—High Arm Singer Sewing Machines guaranteed ten years, and only \$18 each.

—Wagon Tire at Payne Bros.

—Buy your Steel, Harrow Teeth, Best Flaked Herring, Cucumber Pickles, Hardwood Beds, Safes, etc at Payne Bros.

—Send your orders for freight or express packages that you may want brought from Roncoveite, as Payne Bros have a team leave Hill-boro every Tuesday evening, and arriving Friday or Saturday of the same week.

—Best Grades of Roller Flour at J. H. DOYLE, Huntersville, W. V.

G. L. HANNAH, Yelk, W. Va.

At BARLOW & MOORE'S, Edinburg, W. Va.

J. H. CURRY, Green Bank, W. Va.

B. L. NOTTINGHAM'S, Dunmore

Rev. Clatterbuck will preach at Frost next Sunday.

Dr Chas Guilan is improving we are glad to say.

It is said J. F. Hively will have a sale the 24th of March.

Calvin May, of Anthony's Creek, is around trading homes.

Millard Herold is very well fixed, as he can go to mill and see his girl on the same trip.

Rev. B. L. Parrot preached his last sermon at Mt Vernon, Sunday, for this conference year.

Geo. Shrader spent last Sunday visiting friends near Frost. He is fond of flowers especially the lily.

Judging, from the last copy of your valuable paper, the Knapp's Creek correspondents are all dead. I will give you a few items.

We are reliably informed that J. A. Cleek's mule can kick the 'soda out of a biscuit and never crack the crust.'

Price Moore went to Green Bank last week to buy a set of harness. It seems as tho he thought they were manufactured by the County Court.

Sherrill B. W. Hill is in the part now and says he will stay until he gets a mess of maple sugar.

Peyton is anxious that the R. R. be built up the Creek to Green Bank so he can go to see his Nancy every Sunday.

John Shrader, Jr., has moved to the Top of Alleghany.

Peyton Moore took the saddle-pockets and went to Highland, last week, to buy a steam sawmill, but when he got there and took off the gold-rimmed glasses and looked around a little, he found out that he could not carry the mill on horse back, he let her set.

Every body is talking of going to war. **McDOUGAL.**

Huntersville.

Amos Barlow is on the sick list at this time.

E. H. Moore, of Academy, was in town last week with a fine line of notions and millinery goods.

William Curry bought twenty head of yearling cattle from the May Brothers, Anthony's Creek.

Attorney H. M. Lockridge was on Knapp's Creek, last Saturday, on professional business.

Messrs Davout and **Kenedy**, representing drug firms, of Bristol, Tenn., were guests at the Huntersville Hotel over Sunday.

Sheriff R. W. Hill was in this neighborhood, last week, collecting taxes and summoning jurors for the April term of Circuit Court.

J. W. Baxter, general manager of the firm of Taylor & McElwee, Academy, spent a day or two with us last week. Willis is a good fellow and we are always glad to have him with us.

George Johnson, D. L. Anderson and **A. N. Thomas** started from this town last Thursday, to go to the Hot Springs to trade horses. When they got there the last two concluded to put up at the Warm Springs for a season, and sent the horses back by Johnson.

Squire Grose was seen on the streets of our town very early Monday morning, his face beaming with a broad smile, grasping the hands of his friends with a hearty shake. These circumstances led some to believe that he was electing for some political office. It was soon found out, however, that this was not the case, but that he was trying to collect the salary of **Rev Mr Parrot**. Bill knows how to get there when some one else has to pay the bill. **ALFRED.**



The Lamp

that lights the way to

Good Health

is a bottle of the greatest of all blood purifiers—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

This great blood purifier and nerve tonic, cures diseases by removing from the system, the conditions which produce them. It expels all poison and impurity from the blood. It acts upon the nerves as a stimulant, particularly upon those nerves belonging to the great organs of the body; therefore, it causes the heart to beat with greater force, the lungs to take in more oxygen and to expel more carbonic acid; it induces the kidneys to send off more of the poisonous excretions from the blood; the bowels to have more regularity and healthfulness in their action; the sweat glands to throw out more impurities.

Our illustrated book of 32 pages will tell you what is the matter and what to do. Be free for the asking. Quart bottle, 50c.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Take Liveries for Sick Headaches and Biliousness. 25c.

For sale by—
URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

Bottom Knocked Out!

To Cash Buyers

We will until APRIL 1st, 1898, sell our entire stock of goods at from 5 to 10 per cent. above cost, strictly for cash. Produce will be taken, but will charge more for goods.

Below will quote you prices on a few articles:

Arbuckle Coffee12c
Good Green Coffee10c
Best Green Coffee14c
Granulated Sugar7c
Best Calico5 to 6
Gingham5 to 8
2400 Matches15c
Mens' Suits from \$4 to \$8

Have a few Overcoats which we will sell low. We will save you from 25 to 50 per cent on all goods. Come and see before buying elsewhere, and see if we don't mean just what we say.

Yours to save you Money,

B. f. McElwee,

Dunmore, W. Va.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me by note or a/c. will find their claims in the hands of Mr Sam Sheets for collection.

Assassinated!

We do not mean to assassinate you, as Wilkes Booth did Abraham Lincoln, but warn you of the truth that you are daily assassinating your Pocket Book by not giving us your trade. Our stock is fresh, and constant increase of Business show that Prices are Better than elsewhere.

Constant sales allow no shop-worn goods to remain on our selves, and MONEY with ORDER enables us to obtain BARGAINS which we gladly share with our customers. This means no fraud or deception. Our figures are plain and bold, and you don't have to guess or ask. You can't tell what the bottom price of an article is until you see it HERE. Every day in the year is a bargain day with us.

Our stock is worth INVESTIGATION, and all are invited to call and be convinced that as to Quality of Stock and Lowness of Prices we are surpassed by none. We want your trade and friendship.

We will take Beeswax and Fur. Our nine-years' experience as buyer and shipper enables us to pay highest prices. For quality of stock, lowness of price, and prompt business, we are respectfully yours,

L. D. Sharp.

Pocahontas County Normal School for 1898.

LOCATED AT PINE GROVE, TWO MILES WEST OF EDEAY.

School Opens March 28, and Closes June 17.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES:

- (1)—The school is located in a good neighborhood.
- (2)—Lowest rates of boarding of any School in the State.
- (3)—The whole Public School Course, including Rhetoric, Algebra, Physical Geography, Geometry, Botany, and Philosophy, will be taught as thoroughly as in the State Normal schools.
- (4)—Special attention will be given to Science and Art of Teaching.
- (5)—State, United States, and General History, Civil Government, and Physiology taught by the outline method. Uniformity of text books not required.

DEPARTMENT.

We reserve the right to sever the connexion of any student with the school who does not conform to it's regulations.

BOARDING.

Can be obtained near the school at \$1.75 per week, and students will be made (by the hospitality of our people) to feel perfectly at home. Parents can send their sons and daughters to this school with the assurance that they will be comfortably situated while here, and that we will look carefully after their interests.

TUITION.

From \$2.00 to \$2.75 per month.

Do not let this Opportunity pass.

For further information, address
D. L. BARLOW, Principal, Edray, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE . . . EDITOR.

MARLINTON, Friday, MARCH 18, 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

To him who in the love of Nature, holds Communion with her visible form, she speaks
A various language; for his gayer hours she has a voice of gladness, and a smile And eloquence of beauty and she glides into his darker musing, with a mild And healing sympathy that steals away their sharpness ere he is aware.

[—BRYANT

Solution of the "Apple" Problem.

The problem in issue of February 11, to which you refer in your last issue and request solution, is very simple if worked by Algebra. I give it to you as I understand it: Let x equal number apples A had. Let y equal number apples B had.

$$x + y = 1 \text{ where B gives one apple to A}$$
$$x - 1 = \frac{y + 1}{2} \text{ where A gives one apple to B.}$$

$$x + y = 1$$
$$2x - 2 = y + 1$$
$$x - y = \frac{3}{2} \text{ Transposition.}$$
$$2x - y = 3 \text{ Transposition.}$$
$$x = 5 \text{ Elimination.}$$

To find the value of y we substitute 5 for x , as we have now determined the value of x , and we have the following:

$$5 - y = -2 \text{ or } y = 7.$$

Yours truly,

A. L. RICE.

250 W. 85 St. New York City.

THE Rothschilds are against war

DAILY papers seem to be edited by a very warlike class.

WANAMAKER will probably be the next Governor of Pennsylvania.

CONGRESS votes \$50,000,000 for war, 311 to 0 and 76 to 0. Who's afraid?

DORR and Edwards will oppose each other for the Congressional nomination from this district, of the Republican party.

We are informed that sugar can be made from the walnut tree. The product is about the same as from the sugar maple, but seems to have a stronger taste.

prepared the ghastly 'skull' Calendars of the Antikamnia Company, died in St. Louis last Friday. His work will be missed. He was partial to skulls as "Traddles" or Hamlet.

In speaking of the Executive Committee of Pocahontas county in last issue, we meant the Executive Committee of the Democratic Party of Pocahontas county, but every one understood it who knows the politics of the county.

COOK, the juror who was indicted for perjury in the McDonald case in Charleston, has been acquitted. Of all the indictments for corruption in high places not a single conviction has been secured, and we suppose that reform in Kanawha must be in sackcloth and ashes.

EUROPE says that if the United States and England form an alliance she will help Spain. If no alliance is formed she will answer that she commits no breach of the peace and renders satisfaction for the destruction of the Maine.

SHERIFF MARTIN and his deputies, who fired on a mob of strikers at Hazeltown, Pennsylvania, have been acquitted under an indictment for murder. In spite of the fact that so many sensational reports were published concerning the butchery as it was called, it is likely that it was needed to teach the ignorant foreigners the majesty of the law. As Kipling says, the American is apt to take the foreigner into his home until he camps in suffrance on the stoop.

WHAT the Administration calls Diplomacy seems to be a play made up for the benefit of the official circles, and the great public, which is being managed, neither understands nor cares to follow the intricacies of the game. The stationing of the Maine over a mine was one of the moves on the chess-board, and when she was blown up by no diplomat, it so decomposed the two sides that they nearly forgot the rules of the game and grappled in the old style. The public, growing low, consented to allow the President to carry on his diplomatic policy until a great many of us have become so cold to fight.

THE SHERIFFALTY CASE.

The following case from Jackson County has been decided in the Supreme Court, and it settles the case of State vs. Arbogast from this county.

State vs. Poling et al.
1 The general bond of a sheriff is liable for all State and county taxes, levied for any purpose by State and county authority.
2 The additional bond required of the Sheriff under § 46 c 45 of Code, covers all school funds which may be collected by him, or come to his hands to be disbursed for school purposes, including district levies and distributive share of the general fund.

In June, 1896, the State sued the then Sheriff of Pocahontas County and his sureties in the Circuit Court of Kanawha County, where all the suits of the State are brought. Messrs Molohan and McClintic were the attorneys. The amount involved was immense, the arrears due the State from this sheriff was something like \$30,000. The sureties were a number of the best citizens of the county. They retained Mr C. P. Jones and other counsel and as a defense they claimed that the sureties on the general bond were not liable for money due the State school fund, but that all such money had to come out of the additional bond of the sheriff, which is known as the School Bond. Every sheriff, when he qualifies, gives these two bonds—the general bond for a large sum and the school bond for a smaller. The State maintained that the school bond was only meant to cover the money collected by the sheriff under the district levy. We have been informed that Judge Guthrie was inclined to consider the position of the defense to be correct. But the same contention had arisen in the case against a Jackson County Sheriff and had been appealed, and this case rested until the law should be passed upon by the Supreme Court. This has been done, and the syllabus of that case is printed at the head of this article, and shows that the general bond covers the State tax and State school tax.

Republican Executive Committee.

There will be a meeting of the Republican Executive Committee at my office on the first day of April Court at 1 o'clock. Let every member attend, as business of grave importance is to be attended to.

N. C. MCNEIL, Chairman
Republican Executive Committee.

Nail Carriers.

The subject under discussion was mail carriers and their unaccommodating ways. A storekeeper wanted to send a pair of shoes to a customer several miles distant, and got them ready to give to the mail-boy. He said he wanted fifty cents for carrying them, and that they should not go for less. The merchant, who was also postmaster, remarked that the shoes would go. He stamped them and put them in the mailbags, being allowed for the cancellation of the stamps and the carriage cost him nothing.

When the weather bureau was first opened at Marlinton, the weather observer happened to be at out with the mail carrier. All the instruments were sent by registered mail, and the rain gauge was about as bulky as a nail keg. The first rain gauge that came was carried from Ronceverte to Marlinton, 45 miles, and arrived here by the mail boy carrying it on his shoulder. He wanted a dollar for bringing it up, which was very promptly refused. In a few days the observer, who was green at the business, let the water freeze in the rain gauge and it had to be toted back to Ronceverte, and another brought in its place. This evened up the score with that particular mail boy.

GREEN BANK.

Miss Anna King's school closed Friday, with an entertainment. She left for home Saturday, accompanied by her brother, W. B. King.

J. W. Yeager, Frank King, Howard Bird and Misses Gertrude Bird and Emma King were in town Friday and Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Sol Davis entertained a number of their friends with a dance, Friday night.

Peyton Moore was in town for several days last week.

Jesse and Forest Warwick and Ellis and Jesse Hughes, of Deer Creek, have returned from the lumber camp.

Rev Eavey preached his last sermon on March 12, and administered the sacraments. We would be glad if conference would see fit to return this good man to us.

CAD.

An unlawful detainer suit of R. S. Turk and W. A. Turk vs. Sam Stewart was set at Huntersville last Tuesday.

KNAPPS CREEK.

John Lantz has returned home. Price Moore is getting ready for April Court.

Several people are preparing saw sets.

Tom Malcomb has built a stable and a cellar—it's a boy.

J. A. Moore goes to Frost every Sunday and sometimes oftener.

A. W. Moore is on the sick list.

John Shrader has gone to the depot.

Asbury Hiner went to Elk last Saturday.

The singing at Driscoll was well attended.

Sugar making is over and the weather is fine.

Rev Parrot preached his last sermon at Sunset last Sunday. We hope Mr Parrott will come back.

We think it would have been a good thing if Squire Grose had been around shaking hands.

Lovely spring is here again. The ladies pieceeth quilts, the farmer turneth up the sods and the young man singeth love songs.

Hanna, Harper, Moore & Co. seem to be getting a big stock of goods ready for the spring trade.

Some people thought they heard the cannons in Cuba, the other day, but found out that it was the Frost debating society.

Set the hens, save a few eggs for Easter, start the plow, get to work and watch some low-lived scoundrel set the woods on fire, so you have to drop all and fight fire. Some land has been burned so often that it is too poor to raise a disturbance.

Bert and Lee Gum and George Ryder, the left-handed cattle dealer, are around buying cattle.

Charles Lantz, of Pendleton, is staying with his brother, J. H. Lantz.

Willie Hindgardner is back carrying the mail again.

The Gibson brothers have lost three head of cattle with the black leg.

Roy Moore and Coon Bowers didn't do a thing to the skunks the other night.

MAIL POINT.

Sugar making at its height, and plowing for corn has commenced. Soon we will have a mosquito fight.

Sunday school was organized Sunday, with Edward Layne superintendent and E. L. Smith assistant.

Riverside school closed Saturday night with an entertainment which every one enjoyed. The music was very good, and especially "The Orphan's Cry," by Miss Maud Smith; and "The Dying Ranger," by Miss Louvenia Pyles. The entertainment was closed by a spelling contest, in which Malvin O. Holt proved himself to be the champion speller.

Auburn Pyles has applied for a free school diploma. If he succeeds, he will be the sixth to secure a diploma under the tutorage of W. H. Shafer.

DILLEY'S MILL.

"Gentle spring here again, bringing mirth and gladness, And the singing birds have come chasing gloom and sadness."

We are having beautiful weather and the health of the community seems good, save bad colds.

Death has visited many homes by sickness and a few by accident. Every one should feel very grateful they have survived the winter.

Frank Bird, son of Mrs Mary Bird, died at the Weston asylum, where he has been confined for two years.

John May, of Anthonys Creek, was in this part last week on a trading expedition.

The Oak Grove team will meet the Frost champions next Saturday.

The Mt Zion school closed Friday with a foot ball game. The Cove Hill school will close next Friday.

George Bambrick is the Upper End on business.

J. L. Carpenter's team ran off while hauling wood, but no damage was done.

Ralph Dilley is suffering with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Bliss Shrader is off to Gauley.

J. W. Grimes made a flying trip to Marlinton.

Mrs E. Hanna and Mrs Sam Curry are visiting vs Bambrick.

Good Sugar weather.

Everybody says so.

Cascareta Candy Cultivator, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, is a safe and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dissolving cures leucorrhoea, fever, indigestion, constipation and all ills. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

\$1 50 Per Day

A few energetic Ladies and gentlemen wanted to canvass. Above salary guaranteed. Call or address: C. C. CRICKARD, Crickard, W. Va.

To Cure Consumption, Coughs, etc., use the C. C. C. Cough Syrup, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

A DREADFUL RUMOR.—News was received at the telephone office at Mingo that the cruiser Montgomery has been sunk in the harbor at Havana.

Where are You Going to School?

Read Below What Advantages are Found at the "County Normal."

1—Boarding can be obtained in good homes near the school at \$1.75 per month.

2—Tuition only \$2 to \$3.75 a month.

3—Review classes will be organized for teachers and special attention given to theory and art of teaching.

4—The topical method will be closely followed, as better results can be obtained than is possible under the traditional method of olden times.

5—Pennmanship will be taught by an experienced teacher.

6—Students will have frequent exercises in composition and declamation.

7—Students required to undergo rigid examination in all their studies at the close of term.

8—All text-books can be obtained here at lowest prices.

9—Students' mail, if addressed "care of County Normal," will be delivered at the school room each morning.

If you expect to attend this school, write at once to D. L. HARLOW, Editor, W. Va.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 inches.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

A CATTLE buyer named Lazelle, of Monongalia, was in Pocahontas recently and made some purchases.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.

By virtue of a decree of the October Term, 1897, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, Administrator, etc., vs. William L. Skeen; and William L. Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw; and R. S. Turk, Special Commissioner, vs. John T. McGraw, the undersigned special commissioners will sell at public auction at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, on

Tuesday, April 5th, 1898, (the first day of Circuit Court) the following tract of land formerly owned by General William L. Skeen to-wit: A tract of 2545 acres, more or less, situated on Brushy Mountain near the town of Huntersville, and is the same tract sold in the last above styled cause at April Term of said Court, 1895, to John T. McGraw, and is now sold for the unpaid purchase money due.

Terms of Sale: Cash on day of sale one half of the purchase money, and the balance upon a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bonds for the deferred payments with approved security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, H. L. GARRETT, H. S. RUCKER, GEO. A. RIVERCOMB, JOHN W. STEPHENSON, Special Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that John W. Stephenson, Special Receiver in the above styled cause, is authorized as such to receive the hand payment at said sale by the decree of October Term, 1897, in said cause.

Given under my hand this eighth day of March, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The hardest way possible to get along is to buy real cheap things. As a rule the less you pay, the more it costs in the long run. I do not boast too much of cheap prices, and still, quality considered, I sell at prices that ought to interest careful buyers.

BEST WESTERN, TIMOTHY SEED,

\$1.85 to 2.25 Pr bu.

CLOVER SEED,

\$4.75 to 5.00 pr. bu. SPOT CASH.

Subject to be unsold.

The Golden Store.

Commissioner's Sale OF VALUABLE LAND.

On Knapps Creek in Pocahontas County.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October Term, 1897, in the chancery cause of Nora Susan Herold and others against Wise Herold and others, the undersigned, as special commissioners appointed for the purpose, will proceed on

Tuesday, the 5th day of April, 1898, to sell by public auction, in front of the court house of said county, to the highest bidder, the valuable farm on which Washington Herold lately resided, (now occupied by Wise Herold), lying on Knapps Creek, near Frost, in said county, and consisting of five different tracts containing 59, 195, 303, 100, and 25 acres respectively.

This farm has on it an excellent residence, barn, and out houses and is desirable for farming or grazing, and as a home.

The sale will be made subject to the rights of the St. Lawrence Boom and Mfg. Co. in the timber on 303 and 75 acres of said land, if by so doing sufficient money can be realized to satisfy the decree in favor of the plaintiff, and upon the following

Terms: Ten per cent. of the gross amount of the purchase money cash on day of sale, and the residue of the purchase money upon a credit of one, two, and three years in equal installments from the day of sale, the purchaser executing bonds bearing interest from that day, with good personal security, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.

CHARLES P. JONES, JOHN W. HARRIS, Commissioners.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that Charles P. Jones, Commissioner, has given the bond and security required in the above mentioned decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farmers and Towns Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice—Dummore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be happy, healthy, rich in life, nerve and vigor, take No. 10—Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Smoking Brands Co., Chicago or New York.

SILVER THE ISSUE IN 1900.

Money the Pricing Instrument.

Civilization and Progress Have Kept Step With Money Supply in All Ages.

The Money Question discussed in the light of experience and history.

The Silver Knight—Watchman.

The Leading Bimetallic Paper of America.

U. S. Senator W. M. STEWART, Editor.

A correct account of the doings of Congress given each week.

A family paper for the home and fire-side. All the important happenings of the week, condensed, in new columns.

A large circulation in every State and Territory.

Subscription Price, \$1 Per Year. Send for sample; agents wanted.

Published weekly by the Silver Knight Publishing Co., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Big Auction Sale!

STORE GOODS, AT HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Saturday, March 26, 1898.

I am bound to make room on my shelves for new goods which I will buy in Baltimore very soon; so on Saturday, March 26th, I will sell at public auction a thousand and one articles which have accumulated in my store. They are sure to go at cost or less, and careful buyers will be wise not to miss this chance for bargains. Every article of practical utility.

Terms: Made known on day of sale.

S. J. Boggs.

Hang on to that Dollar!

Until you see the Dollar's Worth that you can buy at our store for it.

Now is the time that every cent saved makes life easier. You can save many of them by buying from

J. D. Pullin & Co

SALE IN THE COUNTY.

I will close out Sol Davis' big Stock of Goods at Green Bank, W. Virginia, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1898,

Auction Sales will consist of— Dry Goods, Ladies Dress Goods, Notions, Gents and Ladies Mens and Boys Clothing, Boots, Underwear, Mens and Ladies Caps, Shoes, Glassware, Hats, Cloaks, and Capes, Rubbers, Tinware, Mackintoshes, Overcoats, Gimlets, Grindstones, and Diamonds, and many other things, too tedious to mention.

We will close out the entire stock to make room for New Goods, which will be in about the first of May.

It will pay you to come 25 miles to this sale. You get more for a Dollar at our auction sales than you get anywhere else in the State.

We mean to sell you bargains. Come out! Be there at 10 A. M. Stay all day. Don't forget the time:

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1898.

C. B. SWECKER, Auctioneer.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents for IMPERIAL and SILVERSTEEL Plows.

(The Best Hill-side Plow on the Market.)

Simms & Co., Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

VOL. 14, NO. 27

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JANUARY 29, 1897.

Andrew Price, Editor

\$1.00 PER YEAR

ONE of the most touching incidents in the story of our Redeemer's life was in connection with a deeply sorrowing mother, who came to him in behalf of her afflicted child. Upon entreating him to be merciful to her daughter, Jesus says: "Be it unto thee as thou wilt." Here we learn something deeply significant of the part that freedom of choice takes in human interests. The Blessed Savior recognizes the freedom of choice that is essential to personal responsibility. And such a fact, with its unspeakable import, becomes a suitable theme for the consideration of all thoughtful persons, for it makes them responsible for the use they may make of their lives. In virtue of what these words imply, it comes in human affairs that people will be what they may choose to be, and so it is that each human being that ordinarily each human being that acts upon his own responsibility, in spite of ancestral tendencies; environment, and the so-called spirit of the age, may and does decide his own character, habits, and acquirements. We appeal to the consciousness of the esteemed reader for the truth of the fact that he can decide from this time to listen to God or not listen, as he speaks in the Bible. At the beginning of the present year he feels that it is in his power to decide whether during the year he will be diligent in business, or careless and slothful; to inform himself and become intelligent, or to remain in ignorance and forget what he may already know; to live on less than he earns, and have something in hand at the end of the year, or to spend all or more than he earns, and have nothing in hand or be in debt when the next year comes. In fact the power of choice is so great that men at large can and do decide whether they shall be well and strong or sickly and weak. Such is the law of our lives,—there may be exceptions to the rule,—but generally and at all times men make or unmake themselves by their own decision to be or to do this or that, or not to be or to do what is wise and right. May our aspirations and actions be for what is good, and he who said, "Be it unto thee as thou wilt" will attend to the rest.

THE PHANTOM CHAPEL.

On the forest-fringed crest of Buckley Mountain, south-east of Marlinton, near the line where the sun seems to pause in winter, and turns back after a few days, may be seen an interesting sky-silhouette. Its resemblance to a building is so apparent as to be recognized at once, and hence the term Phantom Chapel, and it would be a pretty name to give that locality. Whenever there is any change in the trees it will vanish from sight as mysteriously as it first emerged into view. For hundreds of years it has been in building by unseen hands. No sound of saw or hammer were at their work on its outlines. It can be discerned at all times of the day, but stands out with special distinctness just before sunrise. The front door and side windows denote the presence of evergreens. The walls and roof are outlined by leafless trees and their branches, and its color varies with the hues of the sky forming the background.

S. C. R.

THE BATTLE FOR DECENCY IN LITERATURE.—Richard Watson Gilder, editor of The Century Magazine, thinks this battle is just now at its height. In an article in The Independent on "Editing" he speaks of the editors duty to take part in the battle, and he pays his respects to the "realists" in the following terms:

"Reality" is a word to conjure with; any one who raises a "blue pencil" against reality is in peril of losing his literary standing. The editor is prone to level things down; to object to the novel and original; he may be a Philistine; he may even be touched with hypocrisy. But if there is any greater or more important than 'realism' can be I do not know what it is. Take, for instance, the single detail of profanity in the 'conversations' of a story. Did any one who has ever heard the thing in all its luxurious and picturesque reality ever see it 'really' reported? Is there a living realist who would be willing to put down in cold black and white to the extent of a foolscap page the habitual language of certain types with which he deals in fiction? and if he did so, would he be willing to keep that piece of paper over-night even under lock and key? The unthinkable blasphemy, the rank and violent vulgarity, they are as real as many other things outside of art. Say what you will, there is no realist who does not draw the line somewhere; and that line is at least as debatable as the one between Venus and British Guiana."

S. C. R.

A LADY who lives in an inland town in New England went to the last convention of the Christian Endeavor societies at Washington, and traveled from Boston to Baltimore by steamer. She had never been to sea before.

After her first night on the steamer a friend observed, when she made her appearance on deck in the morning, that she looked very much fatigued.

"Why," said the friend, "I'm afraid travel by water does not agree with you. Did n't you sleep well? The sea was perfectly calm."

"Sleep!" exclaimed the lady. "I didn't sleep a wink. I am tired all out and I shall never travel by water again."

"What has tired you out?"

"Why trying to sleep in that thing. I read the card in the state room about how to put on the life preserver, and I thought I understood it all right, but I suppose I didn't. For I could n't for I could not get a wink of sleep with the thing on!"

"United Ireland" rejoices in the downfall of Li Hung Chang. The Chinese Viceroy complained of the behavior of the Irish toward his countrymen before he left America. This, thinks the paper, deserves punishment. Li Hung Chang ought to know that Irishmen have raised America to her present high place among the nations, while his countrymen, to put it mildly, are neither useful nor ornamental to American society."

ian Church, know full well. Is it new to any that Nero murdered his nearest friends, and of the early Christians made human torches to light up his palace gardens? There is small danger of any one doing the very same in these days; but it is possible to forget, good—better—best. A. L. P.

New York News Letter

Fifteen minutes ago the sun was shining, and blue sky was seen. Now we are having a small-sized blizzard.

Saturday morning a cloak merchant committed suicide by jumping from an eighth-story window of one of our 'sky-scraping' buildings. Cause: Failure in business, and the fear that his wife and four children would starve. His wife, who was looking him up, was in the same building, with good news for him from a friend who offered him large wages. When she saw the mangled remains of her poor husband the woman tried to jump also, but was caught in time and sent to the hospital, where she was treated with great care by the attendants and brought to her reasoning powers. This man lost his whole fortune in a business venture, and it turned his mind.

Mr Moody, the evangelist, has done excellent work among all classes, and still exhorts on Sundays. Mr Sankey leads the singing.

Three prisoners escaped from Ludlow Street Jail the other day by way of the roof. Jail-breaking is becoming an easy thing these days. Someone made one end of a rope fast to the jail door and the other end to a tree and tied a placard to the rope:

If you want to Take the Jail Out the Rope.

The same old, old story about Cuba. Will the United States ever step in and stop this cruel war?

The woman of Danbury, Conn., who has been in a trance for two weeks, has just awoke.

Mrs Sanders died from blood-poisoning. Her death was from the results of a prick from a rusty pin.

Here's an up-to-date tramp. This Weary Willie threw himself down on the sidewalk and commenced to groan, early Sunday morning. A crowd soon collected. "Send for an ambulance!" someone suggested. The surgeon examined him and said he was feigning, and refused to take him, saying: "We turned him away from our hospital this morning. He is a fakir." The police took him to Bellevue Hospital, but the doctors reported that he was perfectly well. About one hour after his rejection he was found in the same condition, in terrible agony, and was taken to another hospital where he had a good sleep and something to eat. This fellow was bound to have a good square meal, and he got it.

An elevated train jumped the track Sunday and crashed into the Station. Many were bruised and shaken up.

Firebugs are still at it in this city, notwithstanding the fact that the King of Firebugs was sentenced the other week to 48 years in Sing Sing prison. Instead of imprisoning these fiends (who set tenements on fire to get the heavy insurance, and putting in jeopardy thousands of lives), they should be strung up on the nearest tree or lamp-post, thereby saving the county thousands of dollars, and setting an example to the rest of their class.

Ladies are requested to remove their enormous hats while attending the theatre, so as to give a poor fellow a chance to see the show. In some cities the fair sex are fined for wearing such terrible affairs at entertainments.

GEORGE M. SANGSTER.

January 18, 1897.

"THE inspissated alkaloids with ozema contend, But Heaven pursues the comatose, no bimuth can befriend; Spasmodic hydrocarbonates with tetanus combine To whine thy cardiac meroblast, oh, molecule of mine!"

The Weekly Letter.

I had it called to mind the other day how inconceivable grown people are of what fills the lives of children. There can be little doubt that we have a greater faculty for enjoying pleasures and experiencing griefs as children than as grown-up people. It does not last so long always, but there is a good deal of truth in what the world-worn old grandmother says as she looks contemplatively at the little child, as it is joyously enjoying the possession of a new toy, that the child is eating his white bread in life. There is seldom any lasting grief in childhood; but Oh the pity of it when there is! The little one has failed to get only unalloyed happiness of his life. That happiness that innocence only can give, before we have tampered with our mental or physical health. Of course some children are miserable, but generally, to quote Sir Walter Scott,—

"The tear down childhood's cheek that flows, Is like the dew-drop on the rose; When once the summer breeze comes by, And shakes the bush, the flower is dry."

The man who can remember his own childhood, and be considerate of the children about him, and make them realize when they are secretly grieving over some mishap which would not cause a grown person a moment's thought, that it could not be helped, that nobody blames them, and it will matter very little in a short time, has done something to alleviate a great deal of real suffering and heart-burning.

I can remember one or two instances in my life when there was a skeleton in my closet that need never have been there if I had had some good friend to show me that what had happened was a very small affair in reality.

I can remember one thing that darkened and embittered my childhood; and that, probably, accounts for my dark and misanthropic nature, so adapted to the newspaper business. When about five years old, with another boy exactly my age, I was enjoying the delights of the blacksmith shop, and in the yard was an old wheat-drill. This drill had a tremendous tongue in it, and we wondered if we could lift it. It being being well balanced, we were able to do so, but on lifting a little higher, to our surprise and horror, the tongue took matters into its own hands and flew up and the drill came down with a terrible crash. I have since learned that the drill was not injured in the least; but the blacksmith, being a great wag, immediately pronounced it ruined, and began counting the cost of a new one,—\$90 it was I remember,—and my blood froze. As soon as the paralyzing influence of the fright had somewhat left me, I realized that I was hopelessly insolvent, and took refuge in flight. The trouble made me sick, and it was several years before the terrible impression wore off of me, and I revisited the blacksmith shop.

During that time I suffered all the pangs and apprehensions of a criminal, trembling in his cell. If the family horse needed shoeing, I worked some scheme for some one else to take him to the shop. I only ventured by the shop once in a long while, and the way I held the secret of that skeleton leads me to believe that I am able to do wrong and never acknowledge it after. Of course I can see now that it was a matter that should not have influenced my life, and that I was a victim of great cruelty. I wonder how many of our little friends have needless shadows over them that a word from a considerate older person would clear away.

Often and often a little fellow bravely trying to work will meet with some mishap,—break a tool or article worth perhaps fifty cents. It seems like a tremendous thing to him, and when the father or next friend, as they say in law, instead of seeing that the child is suffering intensely, and making it all right with him, thinks it necessary to vent ill temper, or scold to

make him more careful. That is the cruelest and most unkindest cut of all.

We have all been over the first portion, at least, of life, and we ought to have a world of helpful pity for those who have to learn to live. They are the best men who can put themselves in a child's place, and a word of help is remembered by the little pilgrim long after the kind older friend has forgotten that the word was ever uttered. I think we have here a part of the meaning of that verse in the Bible which reads something like this: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

The Arrest of W. L. Crotty.

(Monroe County Watchman.)

One of the most important and interesting cases ever tried in Monroe Circuit Court will be that of C. L. Crotty, indicted for the murder of Walter A. Pausly, which will come up at the March term next. The killing will be remembered took place on August 14th. Crotty walked away unmolested in the presence of a number of bystanders and for two months evaded arrest. He at last turned up in Phoenix, Arizona, about the middle of October and was there detained by the authorities until requisition papers were gotten out and the sheriff of this county arrived. He was brought back in their custody and lodged in jail in Union November 11th. Crotty seems to bear his confinement fairly well. His demeanor is reserved and he spends most of his time reading the Bible.

It has been rather difficult to get at the actual facts surrounding Crotty's arrest in Arizona, but as described by the clerk in the Commercial Hotel at Phoenix, the papers of that town and others, the facts were substantially as follows: Upon entering the hotel, Crotty, who had but little baggage, refrained for some time from registering.

The manner was constrained and he exhibited signs of nervousness. After awhile he was requested by the clerk to register, whereupon he took the pen but seemed to find much difficulty in registering to his satisfaction. When he finally laid the pen down the clerk turned the book round and found that his stranger-guest had written, "Lee Ott, Bland Co., Va." When asked by the clerk how he pronounced his name the alleged Mr. "Ott" seemed much startled and said that he would explain it all right, and asked for a place to wash. On his way to the lavatory he told the clerk that if any thing was wrong with his signature he would make it all right. Upon his return he still seemed laboring under excitement and the clerk frankly told him that his conduct was suspicious. Crotty then went to register and wrote his real name—"C. L. Crotty." This strange performance to take him to one side and ask him if he had not committed some crime. Crotty appeared to be much alarmed but finally admitted that he was a fugitive from the law, told what he had done in West Virginia and asked the clerk to give him away but to protect him. The clerk at the first opportunity telephoned for the Chief of Police and when he came the clerk turned Crotty over to him. Crotty made no resistance, but went with apparent willingness, except just as he was entering the jail doors, when he drew with evident dread. His subsequent conduct as a prisoner has been of the most exemplary sort.

MR TYRELL, of the Geological Survey Department, has arrived at Winnipeg, bound for Ottawa, and reports having discovered rich tracts of agricultural and stock raising country hitherto unknown. He left Selkirk on January 24. From Norway House he descended the Nelson River in a canoe to the Pine River, ascending it to Wolf River. Again the Nelson was descended for seventy five miles, until the Brentwood River was reached, thence down the Grassy River to the Sturgeon, which brought them to the Saskatchewan at Cumberland House. Recently they reached Prince Albert. Mr Tyrell says that there are large areas of rich, cultivable lands west of the Nelson River, altho wheat is not grown, simply because it would be of no value, all varieties of vegetables are produced in the gardens of the Hudson Bay Company posts and prove hardy. Except for the climate, he declares that that country is as richly blessed as the famed Red River valley.—The Scientific American.

Pay your subscription.

To Confederate Veterans.

WHEELING, W. VA. Jan. 1, 1897. My Dear Sir,—At the instance of Gen. J. B. Gordon, General Commanding the "United Confederate Veterans," thro his Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, General Geo. Moorman, I address you this letter.

Every Confederate soldier must feel a deep interest in the effort to build the Memorial Institute edifice of the Southland, upon such a scale and in such a style as that it may be truly commemorative of the memory of our dead and the heroic valor of our soldiers.

Every Confederate soldier feels a deep interest in the "United Confederate Veterans," and in their patriotic annual re-unions.

Every Confederate soldier is interested in seeing that the poor, old or disabled soldier should have proper care in his declining years. A meeting will be held in the city of Charleston, W. Va., on Thursday, February 4th, 1897, to which all Confederate soldiers, and all others interested in the consideration and furtherance of the foregoing objects, are earnestly invited.

Will you please urge the newspapers in your vicinity to give full notice of this meeting, and use your efforts to make it a success?

The Commanding General desires that a Division of "United Confederate Veterans" shall be formed in the State of West Virginia during the present winter. An appeal is made to the Confederate soldiers of West Virginia to gather themselves together and form in each county of the State, as far as may be, a camp of Confederate Veterans, so that a full Division in this State may be organized speedily. Any assistance that I can render will be cheerfully given, and the Adjutant General will gladly do any thing in his power to bring about the desired result. His address is: George Moorman, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, No. 824 Common Street, New Orleans, La.

The next re-union of the "United Confederate Veterans" will be held at Nashville, Tenn., on the 5, 6 and 7th days of May next, during the great Centennial Exhibition in that City. It is hoped that you may be there represented.

It seems to me to be a duty, especially incumbent upon the Confederate soldiers of West Virginia to take prompt action in this matter, and I appeal most earnestly to every one to lend a helping hand. Respectfully, ROBERT WHITE, Of Ex. Com. of Southern Memorial Association.

I will be glad for any or all members of the Pocahontas Camp to consider themselves delegates to the above meeting and attend if possible. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Commander.

As to the trolley wires, It has been found Cheaper to put the people Under the ground.—Chicago Tribune.

THE Washington Post suggests that honest bank officials would go well with our present dish of honest money. The fact is mentioned for what it is worth.—Atlanta Constitution.

FIRST TRAMP: "All I have in the world is a counterfeit quarter." Second tramp: "And all I have is a plugged dime." Both: "Let's hold a monetary conference!"—Detroit Free Press.

HEROISM.

Forget thy failure and thy fall; For forth into the world again, Stand face to face with other men And like a hero, conquer all.—[Hu Maxwell.

HUMAN NATURE.

He called Sweet Prue A perfect peach, But found she grew Just out of reach. And so he learnt With longing sigh, We always want What comes too high.—To-day.

A THERMOMETER FREE.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., of Rochester, N. Y., are sending out a limited number of accurate spirit thermometers graded from 20 degrees below zero to 120 degrees above and mounted on heavy 4 x 6 inch card board, in red and green, by mail, free to any address on receipt of 2 cents in stamps to pay postage. To be sure, this distribution is intended to advertise the celebrated Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure (see advertising columns) but never the less the thermometer will be found to be a useful as well as ornamental article for the home or office and well worth the little trouble and expense of sending for it.

Come '7.

De Mistletoe am laid away, 'N' Santy Claus done gone; De turkey let from Christmas day Am a skellyton tolo'n; Dar's no meat on him to cass now 'N' de wishbone's on de lee— Ol' Fatha Time done make er bow, 'N' he rattles out de dice— Come '7 Got yo' faded!

Ol' Ninety Six am laid toe rest W'ar de weepin' willers grow; Dis new year am gwyner do him bes' Ef yo' gives him er show; Be good toe all yo' neighbors an' De phison, Mistah Jones— Ol' Fatha Time done take a stand 'N' he rattles out de dice— Come '7 Got yo' faded!

Dem promises yo' broke last year Yo' all kin try to keep. No matter if yo' all kin steer W'ar de fatter chickens sleep. De new year holds him shape an' style Jus' as long as yo' keeps him nice— Ol' Fatha Time doan' crack er smile 'N' he rattles out de dice— Come '7 Got yo' faded!

—Exchange.

The great man-seal haul back to the sea, and no man knows their path. Then dark they lie and stark they lie—rookery, dune, and flood, And the Northern Lights come down o' nights to dance with the houseless snow; And God who clears the ground, grinding berg and steers the grinding floe, He hears the cry of the little kit-fox and the wind along the snow.

But since our women must walk gay and money buys their gear, The sealing boats they fish that way at hazard year by year. English they be and Japanese that hang on the Brown Bear's flank, And some be Scott, but the worst, God wot, and the boldest thieves, be Yank!"—[From Kipling's Rime of the Three Sailors.

do not improve the reputation of the past year as a rather dark period in our history; tho the record is not altogether unfavorable by comparison with previous years. There were 122 legal executions during the year and 131 lynchings, which is a rather startling commentary on the methods by which the law is executed and defied in this country. That neither lynchings nor legal executions serve to check the crime of murder is shown by the statement that there were no less than 10,652 murders committed during the year. This is a shocking exhibit.—The Herald, Boston.

THE Nord, Paris, publishes some accounts of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea, which prove it to be very formidable. There are seven line-of-battle-ships ranging between 8,000 and 12,000 tons, two armored cruisers, three torpedo cruisers, twenty-three torpedo boats, and eleven cruisers belonging to the volunteer fleet. The latter are not armored, but carry six to fourteen quick-firing guns. Three of them can steam 20 knots an hour. It is not thought that Turkey can prevent the egress of this powerful fleet.

"THERE'S only two real parties," said the man who refuses to believe that the free-silver agitation is over for good. "The old political lines are all gone ter smash." "You mean, I suppose, to reiterate your familiar claim that the bankers are arrayed against the farmers?"

"That's it exactly. It's the old question of which kind o' whiskers is a goin' ter git the best of it, side or chin."—Washington Star.

A FARMER traveling in a foreign land becoming anxious about his live stock, telegraphed home: "Is things all right at the barn?" "JOHN BREEM."

His stable boy, whose conversation was proverbially laconic, immediately telegraphed back: "JOHN BREEM. Things is. Robert."

THE PESSIMIST.

There is no hope for him whose eyes See nothing in the human race But plans, misshaped and out of place, And inconsistencies and lies.—[Hu Maxwell.

MORE WISDOM.—"Uncle Simon what is a phenomenon?" "A phenomenon is a man that gets so rich that he won't accept a pass on a railroad."—Chicago Record.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

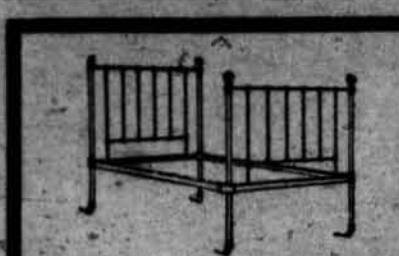
"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 35

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For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

VII.

FOR several days Weston remained at Prattville. And when he failed to move on the next morning he became a marked man in the eyes of the villagers. Ike Moulton, proprietor of Hotel Moulton, consulted his wife about the advisability of asking for pay in advance. Not that he cared for the loss of a few days' board, but because he wanted to make himself safe.

Mrs. Moulton was the real moving spirit of that place, and a good place the managing woman makes of it under such circumstances. She gets all the praise for the successes, while her acquiescent husband is blamed for any failures. Mrs. Moulton declared in favor of her guest, even tho he came without a horse and with a very limited amount of baggage.

He spent his time in cultivating the acquaintance of the fixtures among those who sat and philosophized about certain stores. There was the usual quota of these gentlemen of leisure, mostly men who were old enough to have a good excuse for doing nothing. He was considerably amused one day when a man drove up to the post-office in a two-horse buggy and inquired where he was most apt to find Si Perkins. The vacuous post-office clerk answered, "Which?"

"Where'll be the likeliest chance of finding old man Si Perkins?"

"Why, up at the Alliance Store. There's where he mostly loafs."

Weston made his peace with the keeper of the Alliance Store, and he became friendly with several of the older men. They discussed everything, ranging from the grave political questions agitating the nation down to the latest scandal concerning the young attorney who broke into the hotel kitchen.

One day a powerfully built man came into the store. He was simply clad in a red shirt open at the throat, jeans breeches and top-boots. A large slouch hat fell over his face. He carried a repeating rifle and his body was encircled with a belt which was ornamented with loaded cartridges. Weston noticed that he did not set his gun down behind the door, as was customary with men who came to town thus encumbered. He kept his rifle in hand as he made his purchases. He cast several suspicious looks at Weston and soon left the store. He called old man Perkins, the philosopher, with whom Weston had grown well acquainted, to come out and speak with him. In a few minutes the old man came back with a pronounced odor of corn whiskey about him, and invited Weston to come out for a walk. They strolled away together down by a beautiful clear stream, and when they had got to a sufficiently retired spot the old man took out a pint bottle of corn whiskey, as clear as water. It was the young man's first sight of the white corn whiskey of the moonshiner.

Evidently much to the relief of his companion, he refused to destroy any of the "pizen," the name in which it was tendered. Perkins was not one bit hurt by his refusal to help him in the delightful task of using the liquid.

"Here's to you and tow'd you, if I hadn't a seen you, I wouldn't a know'd you."

Having satisfied himself of the depth of his potation by a long and critical look at the distance the liquor had sunk in the bottle, he turned to his companion and in a mysterious whisper said:

"Did you see that feller in the coat with the gun?"

"Yes."

"Well, Ier know who he might

killed the Deputy Marshall up in Hickory Tree Swamp last fall. He wanted to know if you was the feller who were loadin' around Moulton's, and I told him you were, and said that you were a friend o' mine from Tuckahoe. He said he appointed himself as a committee of one to come down to tell you to git to h—l out of this; but if I said so he guessed he were mistaken. He gin me this here pocket stove and says that in case you might happen to be kernected with the intarnal revenoo, that it would be friendly on my part to give you the wink in time to git out without being hurt. Now you can jest chaw that over, and if you air on the lookout for any such cattle you had better conclude you haven't lost any in these woods and not see any thing which might cause any unpleasant feelings 'tween you two."

Weston lost no time in assuring his old friend that he fully realized the Government was able to take care of its own affairs and that he was not looking for any moonshiners or other malefactors. He said too that he considered the mountaineer who made his run of brandy robbed the government of something they would never have had but for his enterprise, and that there was very little damage done in this line compared to the many millions stolen from the public treasury by the officials whose rule of conduct was to make two dollars do the work of one.

Old Perkins looked immensely relieved. He related how this Jessup had got into trouble.

"His daddy and granddaddy before him had stilled and Dave were raised up to the business. Last year the Deputy Marshall located their still in Hickory Tree Swamp and four of them went there to break it up. Jest as one of them tuk to tearin' down the kiln to git at the still, he got it in the back from a forty-four Winchester. They left in a hurry, and that night Dave or some of them toted the still off. Jim Will Pemberton, him with the crippled leg, told who fired the shot, and they ketch'd Dave endurin' the holidays, jest a few days 'fore he were to be married. They tuk him to Clarksburg and he got outer jail, and they never have been able ter git on the blind side of him since then. The Government offers a thousand dollars fer him dead or alive."

A few days after this Weston went for a walk in the woods and took a path into a hilly country. The leaves were just about done putting out. He had walked aimlessly for an hour or so and started, as he thought, to retrace his steps. For more than two hours he walked, and he wondered if he was far from the village. Shortly after he had set out on his return he came upon a most unusual sight—a dead crow. It seemed to have been choked on something like a nut. In about half an hour he found another which had met its death the same way, and in an hour or so he found a third. He wondered on the strange fatality which seemed to affect the crows, and how glad the farmer should be that this pestiferous bird was meeting with its deserts at last. He laid the bird in the forks of a dogwood, and in a short time he came back to the place, and realized that it was the same crow, each time, and that he had been traveling in circles.

It was past midday, and he did not know how many mile he might be from his destination. He chose the only course known to men lost in the woods and followed the first running water he came too. He found it weary work forcing his way through the tangled undergrowth which lined the stream. He persevered and came in sight of a rude log hut. This, no doubt, was some settler's abode. He noticed even from a distance, that a number of boxes and barrels surrounded what he took to be a bake oven. When quite near he attracted the attention of a large dog. He thought it best to call

"Hello!"

"Hello, yourself!" replied some one fiercely.

"Who lives here?"

"Nobody, — you; and you won't very long!"

"Where are you?"

"Here!" and the barrel of a gun was poked out a foot or two from between the logs of the house.

Weston was thoroughly terrorized.

"Hold up your hands!" was the next order, and the hands went up. The gun never wavered and a man stepped quickly out of the shanty and approached Weston, searched him, took away a pistol which he had been foolish enough to carry, and tied his hands behind his back.

He remembered old Perkins' tale when Dave Jessup stepped from the cabin. He had fallen in to the hands of illicit distillers or moonshiners as they are invariably called. He noted the implements of their trade. The large copper boiler and the long sinuous spout called the "worm" and saw the receptacles containing the fermenting "mash."

Four men grouped themselves about him and evidently did not know what to do with him now that they had secured him.

Quickly recovering he protested his entire innocence of any idea of upholding the laws of the United States, and insisted that he was lost in the woods. He referred to Perkins as being able to vouch for him, which was the only semblance of proof as to his identity which could be furnished. It was a white lie, but in a minute he thought it would be fatal to him.

The oldest man, who seemed to be in authority, was evidently impressed with his account of himself.

"Tell Perkins to come out here," he said, and to Weston's horror old man Perkins stepped out in the open air from the hut, looking very much concerned.

"Si, do you know this youngster?"

"Know him, Bill! Of course its Sam Weston, from Louisa Court-house. Only son of Widow Weston what lives on the other side of the tan-yard."

Weston breathed easier as the accomplished old liar reeled forth this and other bits of his family history.

The moonshiners extracted a promise that he would not tell of the establishment. The one called Bill told him tersely to "Fergit all about it." They then tied his own handkerchief over his eyes and led him blindfolded for a long distance. His pistol was given back to him and his hands untied. He heard old Si tell him to take the rag from his eyes, and he looked around to find himself alone with the old man, and down in the valley he saw the houses of Prattsville, with long shadows of evening reaching out to cover them. The two walked into town together with their friendship most thoroughly cemented.

As they approached the town they stopped at a little spring by the roadside. Here old Si pulled out his bottle. He offered it to Weston in a perfunctory way and held it in his hand, while Weston thanked him earnestly for his readiness in identifying him.

The old man held up the bottle and replied with a wink:

"Here's to you and tow'd you, if I hadn't a seen you, I wouldn't a know'd you."

Weston has a pint flask with a corncob stopper of that same white whiskey for which he gave old Si a ten dollar bill, and which he keeps as a memento of his adventure with those who distilled without a license therefor.

(To be Continued.)

Landlords and tradelords and law-lords.

The specters you conjured up have arisen.

Strikers, rent rebels, revolvers, behold!

They are the fruits of the seeds ye have sown.

Ye have sown the dragon's teeth;

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

By W. T. P.

RALPH WANLESS, a pioneer blacksmith, and progenitor of the Pocahontas branches of the Wanless relationship, was a native of England. It is believed that Ralph and his brother Stephen Wanless lived awhile in the lower Valley of Virginia on the Fairfax lands. About 1790 Ralph Wanless settled in The Hills, near Mount Tabor. Stephen located in Bath County, Va. Some of his descendants now live near Clover Dale.

Ralph's wife was Lucretia Nicholas, sister of William Nicholas who was living on Douthard's Creek, and an aunt of the late Thomas Nicholas, of the Indian Draft, near Edray, who was a son of William Nicholas. They were the parents of seven sons and five daughters. The following particulars are given respecting their family.

Anna Wanless became Mrs. Reuben Matheny, and lived near Valley Centre in Highland County.

Mary (Dolly) became Mrs. Alexander Campbell, and lived near Meadow Dale in Highland. Her daughter Laura was a very attractive and accomplished young lady whose early death was widely lamented.

Margaret Wanless was married to James Sharp, and lived on Thorny Creek.

Elizabeth Wanless became Mrs. Thomas Hadden, and after living some years on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Deer Creek, went to Ohio.

Lydia Wanless was married to J. McGuire and settled in Ohio.

The sons of Ralph Wanless the pioneer were William, James, Levin, Ralph, Stephen, John, and Thomas.

William Wanless married Nancy Wilson, from Fort Defiance, Augusta County. Her widowed mother, Nancy Wilson, died on Knapp's Creek early in the century. Particulars in reference to William's family were given in a former sketch.

James Wanless was a local minister and a prominent citizen. In a former paper he was specially mentioned.

Ralph Wanless, junior, first married Anna Poage, daughter of G. W. Poage, of The Levels. After living in Huntersville several years as the village blacksmith he located on the homestead at Mt. Tabor. Their children were George Poage, Hopkins, Milum, Samuel, and Margaret. George P. Wanless was a Methodist minister of prominence. Hopkins Wanless married Amelia Dilley, relict of the late George Dilley, and lives on the homestead. Milum Wanless, recently deceased, first married Catherine McCarty and lived at the homestead. Second marriage with Laura Gam, of Highland.

Ralph Wanless, junior, had for his second wife Sally Arbogast, daughter of Benjamin Arbogast, senior, near Glade Hill.

Levin Wanless married Nancy Dilley, daughter of Henry Dilley, the pioneer; lived some years near Dilley's Mill, then went to Ohio. Concerning his numerous progeny no particulars in hand.

Stephen Wanless married Mary Pauline Sharp, and lived on Back Creek near the Irvne Brick House.

While trying to shoe a refractory horse belonging to Squire John Hamilton, about fifty-six years ago, he was killed. His sons were John F., William, and James.

Rev. James Wanless became their foster father.

John Wanless married Elizabeth Bridger, and settled in Lewis County, West Virginia. Mrs. Wanless was noted for her skill in nursing the sick and her services were in demand far and near. She was a relative of the Bridger brothers killed at the Aldridge pass in 1784 by the Indians. Frequent mention has been made of this mournful and tragic occurrence in

Rattlesnakes, Butterflies, and ...?

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain bill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in—butterflies. The "rule of contrary" governs other names. Some bottles are, supposedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of... well, we don't know what they are full of, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all its claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair with the result that while every other make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was admitted and honored by awards. It was admitted because it was the best sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best, exclude the rest.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook." It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ing attentions were to our people when regular physicians were so far away. Sick people had so much confidence in her that they seemed to think there was no danger of dying if Elizabeth Bridger could be had in time.

Thomas Wanless married Julia Bucher and settled in Ohio.

For about one hundred years this name has been familiar and identified with the progress of our people. For the most part, the Wanless influence has been on the side of morality, industry, and mental improvement.

The cheerful assistance of J. F. Wanless, Esq., and Mrs. Rachel Logan hereby remembered.

Most all of the Wanless brothers were industrious and skillful workers in iron, acquired from their father, who seems to have been a genius in that line of industry, so useful to the people in pioneer and later times. When Ralph Wanless and his sons wrought at the anvil and caused the primitive forests to ring with their strong and resonant striking of hammers and sledges, their business was of essential importance. In their times most of the implements used in clearing lands, cultivating the ground, and building houses were made at home. In the pioneer shops, and for years subsequently, were forged axes, hoes, shovel plows, bull-tongues, coulters, brush-hooks, scow hoes, mattocks, broad axes, frow, grubbing hoes, pot hooks and hangers, kettle-bales, log-chains, double trees, single trees, door hinges and latches, and other articles rather tedious to mention, and still more tedious to make.

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, Onward through life he goes; Each morning sees some task begun Each evening sees it close,— Something attempted, something done.

Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,

For the lesson thou hast taught; Thus at the flaming forge of life Our fortunes must be wrought; Thus on the sounding anvil shaped Each burning deed and thought.— The Village Blacksmith.

Kissed Him With a Hoo.

Sam Hanks and Lewis Gray were engaged to do some plastering at the residence of Mr. Richardson, over in Reid's addition. (Gao rrrived at the scene of work first last Friday afternoon. When Hanks came and began to mix up his mortar to begin work the trouble commenced. This is the way Hanks told Justice Chesney about it yesterday:

"I was standin' dar 'hooin' de mortah, an' was a gittin' ready ter go ter wuk, jus like I oughter. Den fust thing I knows I sees dat great big 200-poun' feller stand da by de house, a shakin' his fis' at me.

"I dah yo' ter come heah," he says.

"Go long," says I. 'I don't want no trubbis wid yo'.

"I dah yo' to come up heah. I'll spank dose ole pants off yo'.

"Shet up," says I. 'I haint had dese pants spanked fo' thirty-five years and yo' can't do it now."

"Den he done give a jump, an' he come aruonin' down at me. Say Jedge, yo' tink I was gwine to let dat cuss maul me? Naw, eah. I he got ready, an' when he come close I kissed him wid the hoo-right heel!"—and Sam laid his cal-

Good Intentions.

BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The wonderful things we have planned, I love.

The beautiful things we have done, The fields we have tilled, the gifts we have willed.

In the light of another year's sun, When we think of it all we are baffled, There's so much that never came true, Because, love, instead of our doing, We are always just meaning to do.

The friends we are wanting to help, Love, They struggle alone and forlorn, By trial and suffering vanquished, Perchance by temptation o'erborne. But the lift and the touch and the greeting,

That well might have aided them thro' The perilous strait of ill fortune, They miss;—we're but meaning to do.

We dream of a fountain of knowledge We loiter along on its brink, And toy with the crystalline waters. Forever just meaning to drink, Night falls and our tasks are unfinished Too late our lost chances we rue, Dear Love, while our comrades were doing, We only were MEANING TO DO.

—Selected.

Successful Cattle Shipment.

Capt. J. C. Borden, president of the Borden & Borden Live Stock Co., has received a letter from R. S. Barrie & Co., brokers for the T. C. Eastman Co., of New York, says the Galveston News, stating that the cattle which the Borden Company shipped from Galveston on the Lone Star steamer Menemsha had been weighed fourteen hours after being unloaded from the ship. The result shows that they lost 92 pounds a head in gross weight. Captain Borden says this demonstrates that the shipment was in every way an eminent success. The cattle lost 47½ pounds a head in the 250 miles from Temple to Galveston, and only 92 pounds each in the 2,000 miles from Galveston to New York. He says he believes they lost nothing in net weight. Cattle shipped from Texas to Chicago lose about 150 pounds each. Texas is improving in the feeding of cattle, says Captain Borden, and beef is being produced that will equal that of any other State. It having been demonstrated that shipments can be successfully made from Galveston to New York, he believes that the industry will benefit.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm: WEST & RUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

ALBING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FOREST and STREAM

THE SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Travel Fishing The Dog Adventure Nature Trepid Hunting Yachting Target Camping Canoeing Shooting

FOREST and STREAM illustrated journal, devoted to the sports of the field and the encouraging in men and women of a healthy interest in outdoor recreation.

Weekly, 32 pages; \$4 per year; \$3 for six months; 10 cents a copy. Sample free.

We are the largest American publishers of sports and outdoor sports.

The Pocahontas Times.

Heat, Land & Cakes and bristly Soles,
Free Mendenhall to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede you tent it:
A chiel's a'naug you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—HUNNS

Local Events.

THERE was a hop in town Monday night.

Massey Gatewood is selling farm implements for the Buckeye company.

A NUMBER of maple trees were set in the court house square last week.

GREENBRIER PRESBYTERY meets at Talcott, Summers County, April 27.

JOHN YEAGER has returned from his first session at a Medical College in Louisville.

FOLLOW the footsteps of the wise. Join the throng of bargain hunters who look everywhere but buy here. We will sell you green coffee 8c good tobacco 20c. Other goods proportionately low.

L. D. SHARP.

PAUL GOLDEN wrote from Baltimore that he expected to be at home Tuesday of this week, and a large amount of speculation has been indulged in by his friends as to whether they should look for him Tuesday or Thursday.

FRANK THOMSON says his black hen laid a red egg the other day. Such hens would be in demand for Easter decorative purposes. This may be an omen of hostilities with the Spaniards; or perhaps she had only been painting things red.

R. L. MALCOMB has begun business in a mercantile way, and believes in the principle of small beginnings and working up to greater enterprises. His terms are cash and nothing less goes at a store. He is situated two miles from Edray on the Clover Lick road.

It is stated in the Spectator and Vindicator that two sets of engineers will begin work on the Greenbrier River route, in a few days: one corps starting at Marlinton and the other at Caldwell, and working toward each other. The report has been confirmed by letters received at this place by persons having business relations with the construction company.

THE rail road matters have so resolved themselves that it is safe to say that there will be no building of the road this year. In addition to the report that surveys will be started from Marlinton and Caldwell, we hear that the engineers are expected next week to begin work at the Forks of the River and complete the survey made by them last year as far as Marlinton.

RALPH HEYNER, a member of the senior class of the West Virginia University, died in Morgantown. He was carried to Buckhannon for burial, after impressive services in the University chapel attended by representatives of the faculty, the senior class, and literary societies. It is said to be the first death that has ever occurred in the University.

It is a matter of remark in Marlinton that the younger people display more interest in religious services, as regards church going, than their elders. Be the cause what it may, the fact remains. They have maintained a weekly general prayer meeting almost without aid from the older people. Still their presence is urgently required to give stability and order to the services.

MARLINTON is getting ready for April Court and expects a large crowd of people. There are very few new cases in the courts. A good deal of criminal business for this county will be disposed of. Three prisoners are in jail on the charge of horse-stealing, and one for burglary. The Edray and Levels darkies had a riot two years ago and numerous indictments are to be tried. Court will hardly be in session over a week.

THE colored settlement in the Brush is in a state of armed neutrality over its two preachers. Rev. Scott has been filling the pulpit there for several years. Two years ago in May he held basket meeting on a Sunday, and a row started, in which he was badly beaten. The trial of his assailants has been continued from court to court, and he has been waiting until April Court to attend the trial, as the main prosecuting witness. In the meantime another preacher has come on and the community is divided and one set does not speak to the other.

A RUNAWAY accident occurred at the Fortifications above the Greenbrier Bridge, Sunday morning. W. W. Tyree was driving a double team. B. N. Rayburn and J. D. Pullins were driving behind in a buggy drawn by a single horse. The team in front was hitched too long and the pole dropped out of the yoke. The horses started up hill at a run. Tyree tried to jump and landed on his head. He was hurt about the head and badly bruised, but was able to be around Monday. The team ran to the stable. The horse behind started to run, and it was with difficulty that the horse was pulled over the road so as not to drive over the body of Tyree, who was unconscious. The buggy was broken a little, but the horses were not harmed.

FOOTBALL.

Frost, 4; Oak Grove, 1.

A lively game of football was played at Frost Saturday. Frost won the toss and chose the east goal. Oak Grove forced the play, but for about five minutes, when Frost settled down and carried the ball back. The most terrific rushing of the whole game was now engaged in, and Upton Sharp was the man who made the lucky shot for Frost. This was the only goal scored on either side in the half.

Shortly after recommencing play the visitor's goal keeper fumbled a hardy pressed ball and C. Sharp drove it through. A. Sharp was the next man to score for Frost. The Oak Grove men stood the contest very well, notwithstanding some of them were completely knocked out and had to call on substitutes. Now C. C. Sharp after a magnificent run through the backs scored goal no. 4. Desultory play was then indulged in, and this time the home goal fumbled an easy one, the final score standing 4-1.

OAK GROVE—Jim Sutton (goal), Ezra Woodell, Blake King (fullback), Sandy Sutton, Harrison Sheets, Jesse Hudson (half backs), Ed Hudson, C. C. Johnson, Craig (half forward).
FROST—Ferman Gibson (goal), Grant Dille, Butler Sharp (fullback), Sherman Curry, Holmes Sharp, George Sharp (half backs), C. C. Sharp (C) Upton Sharp, Aron Sharp, Warwick Shinnaberry, Charles K. Moore (forward).
G. A. W.

Blake King went from Marlinton to play his position with Oak Grove.

The Frost team can very well lay claim to the championship of Pocahontas for 1897.

It is very necessary to the life of the game that the goal keeper sometimes fumble the ball, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. Otherwise few points would ever be scored.

The Pen or the Sword.

The Marlinton school, taught by Misses Lillie Friel and Rella Clark closed its sessions last Friday. At night pleasing elocutionary display was made of reading, recitation, and debate, aided by the members of the famous "literary society." N. C. McNeil and N. R. Price made speeches on the affirmative, and S. B. Scott, Jr., and J. H. G. Wilson supported the negative. By a rising vote the nays had it, refuting the proposition, "Beneath the rule of men entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword."

They talk about Triple Alliance, And the might of the pen and the sword; But if Spain sets the States at defiance, We'll chuck the whole thing over-board.

An Invitation.

THANKS to those who have called since our last invitation through The Times. We have had a rush, which we enjoy. Now, we extend the invitation indefinitely, hoping to have many callers and that our dealings may be agreeable and profitable. We, on our part, promise to do our best to give you good value for the money you spend with us. Come in while at Court. Yours, for bargains in high grade Saddle and Harness goods, THE MARLINTON SADDLE & HARNESS COMPANY.
G. F. Crammett, manager.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who owe back taxes that I shall expect them to settle them in full, at my office in the Court House, at the April Term of Court. These taxes are all past due and the tax year is drawing to a close. I cannot afford to let the taxes of one year run over to be collected in the next.

R. W. HILL, S. P. C.

Musical Association.

The Executive Committee will meet at the Court house on the first day of Circuit Court, April 5, at 1 P. M., to select a place to hold the next meeting of the Association. The Committee remains the same, as last year.

JOHN WAUGH, President.

Wanted.

I want to rent for cash my burr mill, containing three run of stones. Everything in good repair. No one need apply who is not a capable and experienced miller. For terms, etc., address JOHN R. HEYNER, Green Bank, W. Va.

Notice.

I am still running the big stable near the Court House. When you come to court, put your horse up and have him cared for. Horses attended to with care.

WM. M. SIPLE, Manager.

Paul Golden returned last Tuesday.

R. W. Hill attended the Baltimore Conference at Hinton.

B. M. Yeager has returned from Grafton.

George Bambrick, of Dilleys Mill, was in town Monday.

John S. Moore has moved from Mill Point to Captain Smith's place near Edray.

John Adam McNeil, of Lexington, was in Marlinton last Friday, having spent a few days with his friends in Pocahontas.

HUNTERSVILLE.

Dr. J. B. Lockridge, we are happy to note, is able to be out again. George Beverage, of Buckhannon, a traveling salesman paid our town a visit this week.

Patterson Hamilton, who has been in Webster County for several months, came home Thursday.

Mr. Hoge, one of the oldest tobacco drummers in the State, called on our merchants Saturday.

G. W. Wagner is busily engaged in papering his house. O. E. McKeever is assisting him.

Lee Gum, of Highland, was a pleasant guest at the Huntersville Hotel this week.

T. M. McCorkle, the tobacco drummer, who travels for F. A. Davis, Baltimore, was with us one day last week.

The auction here last Saturday was largely attended. The goods sold very low. C. B. Swecker auctioneer.

Messrs. Jake, Cam and Harry Beard and Forest Hill, of Academy; C. B. Swecker, Sam Sheets and Cliff Noel, of Danmore, were here on business this week.

John Adam McNeil, who moved from this county to Rockbridge several years ago, was in town last Friday. He says every thing is quiet and no news of importance.

T. J. Williams, of Frost, registered at the Huntersville Hotel Thursday. He was on his way to Hot Springs to get samples, as he expects to travel for a tobacco firm this summer.

S. J. Boggs, who has been to Baltimore buying goods, returned Thursday. He says business is a little dull at this time in the city, on account of the anticipated war with Spain.

Our Assessor Joe Buzard and his mule have undergone a change in the last few days, and are now ready to begin their yearly round of listing personal property in the county. Both are nicely trimmed up and it is hard to tell which bar he deserves the most credit: the one who shaved Joe Buzard, or the one who shaved Joe, the mule, as the work in both cases was nicely done.

The Browns Mountain school, taught by Miss Nola Shrader, closed last Friday evening with a spelling bee in which Miss Lillie Gahert proved herself champion speller. They then decided to further celebrate the occasion by having a social, and the hospitable home of Mr. Mac Irvine was selected as the place. Soon all were assembled in the cozy parlor and every thing went as merrily as a marriage bell.

ALFRED.

LOBELIA.

Warm, fine growing showers and vegetation springing forth nicely.

About 250 people attended the funeral services yesterday.

H. L. Casebolt sold about \$2,000 worth of cattle, to a north western man, to be delivered next fall.

Joseph Snedegar, of Loveage, will move to our county this year. We give him a hearty welcome.

Miss Mintie Taylor, of Friars Hill, is still with her sister, Mrs. W. B. Hill.

Rev. A. R. Snedegar, son of J. C. Snedegar, of Jacob, was married recently.

Some of the boys are trying to get a saw-mill to saw some timber to build a church at Lobelia.

Mrs. Ann Walton, who left here about four months ago in search of a man, has found him near Parkersburg and has married again.

We learn by letter that Mrs. D. W. Hill, of Illinois, has married a doctor. She is a sister-in-law of W. B. Hill.

Rev. C. M. Fultz arrived on Saturday, and preached two able sermons on Sunday; also a funeral on Monday. Two of the Hills started to Frost to day for his household goods.

OBSERVER.

KNAPP'S CREEK.

Rev. Adamson will have charge of the Frost circuit. We welcome him in our midst. An able preacher and a fine man.

The Frost debating society closed for the season Tuesday night. The question was, "Resolved: that the world is growing morally better. This society has been instructive as well as entertaining."

Dr. Lockridge has been kept busy attending to professional duties, and we are sorry to know he is quite complaining from the effects of gripple. The Doctor has had some surgical work to do recently. He removed a bony tumor from the leg of M. F. Herold, Esq., which commenced to grow when a child and recently had been giving him considerable trouble. He also performed a surgical operation on Joe Sharp, Esq. The trouble was caused by his falling backward on a locust peg, ten or twelve years ago, which resulted in a running sore similar to fistula. Both operations have been successful. The Doctor is well equipped with a fine set of instruments and a handsome operating chair given him by his wife, Dr. P. S. Moser, of Iowa.

BELL AND JOE.

Roller and burr flour for sale at A. B. McComb's Huntersville.

J. W. Beard & Bro.

BUCKEYE.

Farmers are busy plowing and preparing to sow oats.

Otis Morrison and Jim Beverage are home from camp.

Mrs. Sarah Jane McNeill is no better. Mrs. Catherine Kellison is improving.

Miss Maud Kee attended the wedding at Academy last week.

Mrs. Killingsworth of Marlinton, has been visiting her father G. W. McKeever.

Mike Myers came home from camp very sick but is about well again.

The debate is still progressing. Last Thursday night the program was as follows: Reading by Miss Laura Overholt, recitation by Miss Grace McNeill. Question: resolved that we owe more to Washington for defending the United States than to Columbus for the discovery of it. To affirm D. T. McNeill, to deny R. E. Overholt, Earnest Weiford, and Harper Adkison. Messrs. William and Winters McNeill were the judges, and the affirmative got the decision. Taylor's colleagues were absent but he produced argument enough for all.

Porter Kellison started for home to-day.

GREEN BANK.

R. B. Kerr, of Gillaspie, was on the streets one day last week.

L. O. Beard says he can plow ten acres a day now—it is a boy.

Miss Bertie Beard is teaching a subscription school at the academy at Green Bank.

George Beverage, a drummer, was in Green Bank last week calling upon the merchants and his friends.

French Sutton had his collarbone broken playing foot-ball Saturday. Boys it is time to quit playing foot-ball and go to plowing.

Died: Last Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock, Conner, eldest son of J. L. Hudson, aged 23 years. He had been suffering from pulmonary trouble for a year or two, and was paralyzed about six weeks ago. Death was the only means that could have relieved his suffering. Conner was a good son, and may the fond parents, brothers, and sisters be resigned to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

FROST.

T. J. Williams is traveling for the Garland Refining Company, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Billy Buzard has moved to his wife's father's, and is getting ready to move his saw mill.

Aron Ryder is getting ready for harvest, having bought a mowing machine. He is trying it on the road to day.

The has been a good deal of excitement over the post office, but the defendant gained the victory, and it has been moved to Anson Curry's.

Most people attend to their own affairs, but there are some people in this neighborhood who attend to every body's business except their own.

Harry Gwinn and Forest Herold had a debate of their own, Tuesday night, and didn't invite any body but the "proper nouns." The question was "Resolved, That single life is more pleasant than married life." And the negative gained.

JOHN KILLMEQUICK.

Educate Your House With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., April 1, 1898. No. 11

Market, Mar 28, 1898.

—Eggs 9c per dozen.
—Butter 16c per pound.
—Lard 7c per lb.
—Corn 60c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Hams 10c per lb.
—Side Bacon 9c.
—Shoulder 8c.
—Beans \$1 per bushel.
—Beeswax 25c per lb.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

—Miss Mabel Ligon spent several days in town last week.
—R. W. Hill, Esq., returned from Hinton where he had been attending Conference.

—Sacramental meeting next Sunday at the Presbyterian Church. Rev. Price assists Dr. Sydenstricker.

—Mr. Frank Sizemore, of Marlinton, passed through town today enroute to George W. Callison's Mountain Farm where he expects to make his home.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Moore returned last Sunday from a visit to his home. Mr. Moore has two weeks of school to teach, then he and his wife will make their home in our midst.

—William Hill, Esq., son of Geo. Hill, Esq., came up from Falling Springs Saturday to visit the old home place and relations. He left here nine years ago and has been in Washington most of the time.

MILL POINT.

Sugar making is over. Schools have all closed. The sheriff is a rover. And summonses exposed.

Joseph Simmons is clearing some land on the sunny hillside. Miss Bettie Cleek is improving slowly.

E. L. Smith is making the brush clear the track. He means to have a garden some day.

Isaac B. Smith, our enterprising miller, is on the go all the time. He says he never felt better and never gets tired.

The debating society on Stampington Creek is deciding all the public questions before the public at this time.

Some one is expecting to appear before the grand jury to prosecute a school teacher for whipping a bad boy. Let him go, for the trustees saw nothing sufficient to dismiss the teacher.

I will close by paying my subscription to The Times. Let all do likewise.

PINE GROVE.

The Pocahontas County Normal opened Monday with 21 pupils. The following from a distance have enrolled: Misses Annie Sullivan, Mill Point; Sarah Morgan and Lucy G. Anderson, Lobelia; Lucy Sharp, Driscoll; Virgie Gillespie, Gillespie; Daisy Eskridge, Academy; Mamie Gillespie, Mill Point; Lula Aldridge, Buckeye; Messrs. Elmer Moore, Wanless, and Ami Willfong, Greenbrier county.

Principal Barlow says he has an excellent class of students, and he is well pleased with the school. Our citizens have agreed to board at \$7 a month. Young ladies and gentlemen who wish to attend school should not let this opportunity pass.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our Spring and Summer Stock of Goods. . . .

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move, we test every value our prices do the rest. Its not a question of opinion, its a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.

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Hungry Muscles

have to be fed. Give them rich, pure blood and they glow with health; give them poor blood and they do not recuperate—exercise does not refresh you. If you are worn out, nervous or feeble, there is one thing that will aid you—pure, rich blood. There is but one way to gain it—

Johnstone's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

For thirty years it has stood at the head; THE remedy for poor blood. Quart bottles, \$1.00 a bottle. Begin this day to give your muscles good food.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try Liverettes the Famous Little Liver Pills. agc.

For sale by—
URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

Attention, FARMERS.



We will be at Court next week with a full line of

Farming Implements,

and be prepared to give you unhears of bargains in Hay Rakes, (of any pattern), Wagons, Cultivators, Section Grinders, and the celebrated McCormick BINDERS, New Vertical Mowers, in fact everything to make you happy.

J. W. Beard & Bro.

Great Bargain Sale!

Store Goods - - at Frost, W. Va.

To Cash Buyers

From this Date to April 15th, 1898.

We do not ask you to buy our goods at auction. But come to our store with your cash, where you can examine what you buy, and we will insure you great bargains.

We must have money to buy our Spring and Summer stock.

Yours for Fair Dealing,

Hannah & Harper.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONGVEPTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early. . . .

We are Factory Agents for IMPERIAL and SILVERSTEEL Plows.

(The Best Hill-side Plow on the Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONGVEPTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 37

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, APRIL 8, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

No. 622. Made in 54, 42, 42, 36 inch widths.

Buy this 11x14-inch White Enamelled Bedstead. It has one-inch pillars, two-inch brass caps and caps. This bed retails at from \$5 to \$6 dollars.

Buy of the maker and save the middleman's large profit. Our Catalogues are mailed for the asking. Complete lines of Furniture, Carpets, Linoleum, Crochets, Pictures, Mirrors, Stoves, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Bedsteads, etc., are contained in these books. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue shows in all 600 designs in hand-colored colors in the 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2226-2228-2230-2232-2234-2236-2238-2240-2242-2244-2246-2248-2250-2252-2254-2256-2258-2260-2262-2264-2266-2268-2270-2272-2274-2276-2278-2280-2282-2284-2286-2288-2290-2292-2294-2296-2298-2300-2302-2304-2306-2308-2310-2312-2314-2316-2318-2320-2322-2324-2326-2328-2330-2332-2334-2336-2338-2340-2342-2344-2346-2348-2350-2352-2354-2356-2358-2360-2362-2364-2366-2368-2370-2372-2374-2376-2378-2380-2382-2384-2386-2388-2390-2392-2394-2396-2398-2400-2402-2404-2406-2408-2410-2412-2414-2416-2418-2420-2422-2424-2426-2428-2430-2432-2434-2436-2438-2440-2442-2444-2446-2448-2450-2452-2454-2456-2458-2460-2462-2464-2466-2468-2470-2472-2474-2476-2478-2480-2482-2484-2486-2488-2490-2492-2494-2496-2498-2500-2502-2504-2506-2508-2510-2512-2514-2516-2518-2520-2522-2524-2526-2528-2530-2532-2534-2536-2538-2540-2542-2544-2546-2548-2550-2552-2554-2556-2558-2560-2562-2564-2566-2568-2570-2572-2574-2576-2578-2580-2582-2584-2586-2588-2590-2592-2594-2596-2598-2600-2602-2604-2606-2608-2610-2612-2614-2616-2618-2620-2622-2624-2626-2628-2630-2632-2634-2636-2638-2640-2642-2644-2646-2648-2650-2652-2654-2656-2658-2660-2662-2664-2666-2668-2670-2672-2674-2676-2678-2680-2682-2684-2686-2688-2690-2692-2694-2696-2698-2700-2702-2704-2706-2708-2710-2712-2714-2716-2718-2720-2722-2724-2726-2728-2730-2732-2734-2736-2738-2740-2742-2744-2746-2748-2750-2752-2754-2756-2758-2760-2762-2764-2766-2768-2770-2772-2774-2776-2778-2780-2782-2784-2786-2788-2790-2792-2794-2796-2798-2800-2802-2804-2806-2808-2810-2812-2814-2816-2818-2820-2822-2824-2826-2828-2830-2832-2834-2836-2838-2840-2842-2844-2846-2848-2850-2852-2854-2856-2858-2860-2862-2864-2866-2868-2870-2872-2874-2876-2878-2880-2882-2884-2886-2888-2890-2892-2894-2896-2898-2900-2902-2904-2906-2908-2910-2912-2914-2916-2918-2920-2922-2924-2926-2928-2930-2932-2934-2936-2938-2940-2942-2944-2946-2948-2950-2952-2954-2956-2958-2960-2962-2964-2966-2968-2970-2972-2974-2976-2978-2980-2982-2984-2986-2988-2990-2992-2994-2996-2998-3000-3002-3004-3006-3008-3010-3012-3014-3016-3018-3020-3022-3024-3026-3028-3030-3032-3034-3036-3038-3040-3042-3044-3046-3048-3050-3052-3054-3056-3058-3060-3062-3064-3066-3068-3070-3072-3074-3076-3078-3080-3082-3084-3086-3088-3090-3092-3094-3096-3098-3100-3102-3104-3106-3108-3110-3112-3114-3116-3118-3120-3122-3124-3126-3128-3130-3132-3134-3136-3138-3140-3142-3144-3146-3148-3150-3152-3154-3156-3158-3160-3162-3164-3166-3168-3170-3172-3174-3176-3178-3180-3182-3184-3186-3188-3190-3192-3194-3196-3198-3200-3202-3204-3206-3208-3210-3212-3214-3216-3218-3220-3222-3224-3226-3228-3230-3232-3234-3236-3238-3240-3242-3244-3246-3248-3250-3252-3254-3256-3258-3260-3262-3264-3266-3268-3270-3272-3274-3276-3278-3280-3282-3284-3286-3288-3290-3292-3294-3296-3298-3300-3302-3304-3306-3308-3310-3312-3314-3316-3318-3320-3322-3324-3326-3328-3330-3332-3334-3336-3338-3340-3342-3344-3346-3348-3350-3352-3354-3356-3358-3360-3362-3364-3366-3368-3370-3372-3374-3376-3378-3380-3382-3384-3386-3388-3390-3392-3394-3396-3398-3400-3402-3404-3406-3408-3410-3412-3414-3416-3418-3420-3422-3424-3426-3428-3430-3432-3434-3436-3438-3440-3442-3444-3446-3448-3450-3452-3454-3456-3458-3460-3462-3464-3466-3468-3470-3472-3474-3476-3478-3480-3482-3484-3486-3488-3490-3492-3494-3496-3498-3500-3502-3504-3506-3508-3510-3512-3514-3516-3518-3520-3522-3524-3526-3528-3530-3532-3534-3536-3538-3540-3542-3544-3546-3548-3550-3552-3554-3556-3558-3560-3562-3564-3566-3568-3570-3572-3574-3576-3578-3580-3582-3584-3586-3588-3590-3592-3594-3596-3598-3600-3602-3604-3606-3608-3610-3612-3614-3616-3618-3620-3622-3624-3626-3628-3630-3632-3634-3636-3638-3640-3642-3644-3646-3648-3650-3652-3654-3656-3658-3660-3662-3664-3666-3668-3670-3672-3674-3676-3678-3680-3682-3684-3686-3688-3690-3692-3694-3696-3698-3700-3702-3704-3706-3708-3710-3712-3714-3716-3718-3720-3722-3724-3726-3728-3730-3732-3734-3736-3738-3740-3742-3744-3746-3748-3750-3752-3754-3756-3758-3760-3762-3764-3766-3768-3770-3772-3774-3776-3778-3780-3782-3784-3786-3788-3790-3792-3794-3796-3798-3800-3802-3804-3806-3808-3810-3812-3814-3816-3818-3820-3822-3824-3826-3828-3830-3832-3834-3836-3838-3840-3842-3844-3846-3848-3850-3852-3854-3856-3858-3860-3862-3864-3866-3868-3870-3872-3874-3876-3878-3880-3882-3884-3886-3888-3890-3892-3894-3896-3898-3900-3902-3904-3906-3908-3910-3912-3914-3916-3918-3920-3922-3924-3926-3928-3930-3932-3934-3936-3938-3940-3942-3944-3946-3948-3950-3952-3954-3956-3958-3960-3962-3964-3966-3968-3970-3972-3974-3976-3978-3980-3982-3984-3986-3988-3990-3992-3994-3996-3998-4000-4002-4004-4006-4008-4010-4012-4014-4016-4018-4020-4022-4024-4026-4028-4030-4032-4034-4036-4038-4040-4042-4044-4046-4048-4050-4052-4054-4056-4058-4060-4062-4064-4066-4068-4070-4072-4074-4076-4078-4080-4082-4084-4086-4088-4090-4092-4094-4096-4098-4100-4102-4104-4106-4108-4110-4112-4114-4116-4118-4120-4122-4124-4126-4128-4130-4132-4134-4136-4138-4140-4142-4144-4146-4148-4150-4152-4154-4156-4158-4160-4162-4164-4166-4168-4170-4172-4174-4176-4178-4180-4182-4184-4186-4188-4190-4192-4194-4196-4198-4200-4202-4204-4206-4208-4210-4212-4214-4216-4218-4220-4222-4224-4226-4228-4230-4232-4234-4236-4238-4240-4242-4244-4246-4248-4250-4252-4254-4256-4258-4260-4262-4264-4266-4268-4270-4272-4274-4276-4278-4280-4282-4284-4286-4288-4290-4292-4294-4296-4298-4300-4302-4304-4306-4308-4310-4312-4314-4316-4318-4320-4322-4324-4326-4328-4330-4332-4334-4336-4338-4340-4342-4344-4346-4348-4350-4352-4354-4356-4358-4360-4362-4364-4366-4368-4370-4372-4374-4376-4378-4380-4382-4384-4386-4388-4390-4392-4394-4396-4398-4400-4402-4404-4406-4408-4410-4412-4414-4416-4418-4420-4422-4424-4426-4428-4430-4432-4434-4436-4438-4440-4442-4444-4446-4448-4450-4452-4454-4456-4458-4460-4462-4464-4466-4468-4470-4472-4474-4476-4478-4480-4482-4484-4486-4488-4490-4492-4494-4496-4498-4500-4502-4504-4506-4508-4510-4512-4514-4516-4518-4520-4522-4524-4526-4528-4530-4532-4534-4536-4538-4540-4542-4544-4546-4548-4550-4552-4554-4556-4558-4560-4562-4564-4566-4568-4570-4572-4574-4576-4578-4580-4582-4584-4586-4588-4590-4592-4594-4596-4598-4600-4602-4604-4606-4608-4610-4612-4614-4616-4618-4620-4622-4624-4626-4628-4630-4632-4634-4636-4638-4640-4642-4644-4646-4648-4650-4652-4654-4656-4658-4660-4662-4664-4666-4668-4670-4672-4674-4676-4678-4680-4682-4684-4686-4688-4690-4692-4694-4696-4698-4700-4702-4704-4706-4708-4710-4712-4714-4716-4718-4720-4722-4724-4726-4728-4730-4732-4734-4736-4738-4740-4742-4744-4746-4748-4750-4752-4754-4756-4758-4760-4762-4764-4766-4768-4770-4772-4774-4776-4778-4780-4782-4784-4786-4788-4790-4792-4794-4796-4798-4800-4802-4804-4806-4808-4810-4812-4814-4816-4818-4820-4822-4824-4826-4828-4830-4832-4834-4836-4838-4840-4842-4844-4846-4848-4850-4852-4854-4856-4858-4860-4862-4864-4866-4868-4870-4872-4874-4876-4878-4880-4882-4884-4886-4888-4890-4892-4894-4896-4898-4900-4902-4904-4906-4908-4910-4912-4914-4916-4918-4920-4922-4924-4926-4928-4930-4932-4934-4936-4938-4940-4942-4944-4946-4948-4950-4952-4954-4956-4958-4960-4962-4964-4966-4968-4970-4972-4974-4976-4978-4980-4982-4

The Pocahontas Times.

Beat, Land o' Cakes and Brithers Soles,
Frise Maidenkirke to Johnny Grose,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. —Bugsie

Local Events.

THE Mutual Telephone Company of Ronceverte has elected officers, selected its phone, and will build the line from Marlinton to Union in the near future.

COL LEVI GAY brought his cattle home from Rockbridge the other day. He will continue to rent his farm there to be farmed on the shares.

WAGNERS have been delayed on account of high waters in Back Creek and Jacksons River. If Bath had the enterprise of Pocahontas these streams would be bridged at once.

THE new preacher for the Huntersville circuit is Mr. Anderson. Rev. B. L. Parrott goes to Lingapore. Rev. Eavey is returned to the Green Bank Circuit and Rev. J. H. Dills to The Levels.

DON'T shut your eyes to the saying opportunities that greet you on every hand. Among our bargains we will sell you a 12 inch cake of good castle soap for 5c.

L. D. SHARP.

NOTE the advertisement of Hodge and Shackleford in this issue. These gentlemen are in the carriage and harness business in Ronceverte and constitute a thoroughly reliable firm.

JOHN N. ADKISON, of Buckeye, has no more corn to sell at present. Late he inserted advertisement in The Times one time, and the result was numerous orders, most of them directly traceable to it.

BOYD BARTLETT attended the Addison Court. The trial of Ledford Bartlett for shooting was continued until August on account of necessary witnesses from Pocahontas who could not attend, being summoned to their home court.

J. D. PULLINS & Co., propose to meet competition at every point. Witness a varied and elegant line dry goods, notions and general merchandise. The largest and best assortment of ladies' shirtwaists in Pocahontas County.

To illustrate how much earlier the season was on the farm on the river than on the mountain, an old gentleman of the county is fond of saying, "Why, the hen eggs down here on the river are as big in March as they are on the mountain in June."

HANNAH & HARPER, of Frost advertise great reductions in price of goods until the 15th of April—a bargain sale in fact. If you see a thing in The Times its so—most always—the proprietors of this paper vouch for the truth and genuineness of this offer. Investigate.

CALVIN W. PRICE, of this place, has received from a breeder in Columbus, Ohio, a pair of thoroughbred chickens, Light Brahmas. The roosters of this breed average twelve pounds and the hens ten pounds at maturity. The pair cost at Marlinton \$6.50. To quote Bill Nye they are heavy draft chickens.

OUR popular assessor started to the railroad last week a three horse and mule team to get his books for assessing this year. At Back Creek the road was deep and he was unfortunate in losing his two leaders in the middle of the stream. At Jacksons River he lost his two wheel horses. He got his team together and made a successful trip.

LATELY several of our correspondents have been indiscreet in their remarks, and we would say to them not to write any thing that they will regret when they are older, wiser, or better informed. We wish we could say that we had followed this rule, even tolerably closely. News letters are made up largely of personalities and they should be pleasant. Try not to hurt any body's feelings. Fire at those who have tough hides.

THE attorneys from a distance attending this court are, Hon. C. P. Jones, S. B. Sieg, and E. H. McClintic, Monterey; John W. Stephenson, and William M. McAllister, Warm Springs; Col. R. S. Turk, Staunton; Henry Gilmore, H. Van Sicker and Fred Wallace, of Lewisburg. The court will probably adjourn by Friday. The first day of Court was a very bad day. The crowd gathered in the hallways of the court-house and talked business and politics.

THERE is some talk of an application to start a bar-room at this place. The man proposes that he will enter into a bond with the county court to discontinue his business any time in the year they see fit to rescind the permission to sell intoxicating liquors. We do not believe in the traffic, but we cannot blind our eyes to the fact that the law is violated on a general scale, and the code of ethics among the customers is so adhered to that they will not give evidence against the sellers. For this reason we have grave doubts on the subject. There is much to be said in favor of a well conducted bar-room for this sole reason. The problem is too deep for us to solve. We only know that both are evils, greatly to be deplored.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ligon Marshall, a medical student, has returned from Baltimore.

Hon. M. J. Cook, a Republican candidate for Congress, is in town. He hails from Hinton.

Hon. C. P. Jones has recently been made the presiding officer of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia.

Sheriff E. M. Arbogast, of Highland, is in Marlinton. He has recently cleared several thousand dollars handling mountain land in this county.

R. D. Herold, of Kiowa, Kansas, who left this county about twelve years ago, came back to attend to some business matters at our April Court. He is a successful merchant.

T. S. McNeel, of Mill Point, a recent graduate of the University of Virginia law department, has been in Marlinton for several weeks preparing his legal matters for April Court. His friends here will be sorry to learn that he does not intend to locate in his native county, but has in view Clay Court-house. He will go there before the May Court to determine finally whether he will choose that as his field of practice.

Is the Sunday School Degenerating?

Sunday school was begun at the church last Sunday. The prospects are good for interesting sessions of the same during the summer.

Edward W. Bok, a well-known social scientist, in the Ladies' Home Journal writes at length about the Sunday school. He says the movement is degenerating, is half dead; and that the great need is for cultured, magnetic men and women as teachers, special care being used to fill the responsible office of superintendent. The Advocate, Richmond, prefers to think that the Sunday school is half alive and growing in usefulness; that the officers generally are earnest men, and while confessing imperfection, they do their best.

It is certain that in rural communities, where preaching service is rare, the attendance of Sunday school largely prevents idle visiting and conversation on the Sabbath, if nothing more. Not so long ago the lesson consisted in teaching children to spell words of three letters from McGuffey's old blue back. Now Sunday school literature is prepared with the most painstaking care along lines of modern Christian thought.

The Dickey in Front.

The Marlinton stores have on exhibition an article of apparel which afforded Charles Dickey infinite delight in ridiculing. It appears under the name of the economical shirt-bosom, but is nothing more nor less than the "dicky" of Dickens' time. The object of this invention is to replace the shirt-bosom when it becomes soiled, and to prolong the life of a shirt four or five weeks between washings. It strikes a deadly blow at the laundryman. When they were in use before an amusing affair occurred at a meeting in western Pocahontas.

A young swell attended preaching on a hot summer day. At the end of the services his sweetheart accepted his company home, but his hated rival, who was bigger and stronger than he, brought him into dispute. He ran up behind him and stripped off his coat and vest and the people saw that he had on no shirt or undershirt, but the starchiest of economical shirt-bosoms was held in place by an ingenious arrangement of twine.

That was about the last appearance of the "dicky" until they turned up again this spring.

A Pocahontas Wildcat.

The largest wildcat ever seen in Pocahontas County was killed on Douthard's Creek recently by R. H. Warren and George Dunkel, two noted hunters of Cumberland Valley, Penn. As related by them the cat was from six to eight feet long and fought desperately in the capture, killing two dogs, and had to be shot thirteen times with a 44-60 Winchester before it was dead. The killing of this cat rids the neighborhood of a great nuisance, as it has been known, it is said, to have killed and carried off one-year-old steers. The captors relate a thrilling tale about the capture; one of them stating the cat had great long whiskers, just like Captain McCormick's. We do not vouch for the truth of this story, but simply relate it as it was told Captain A. E. Smith by the celebrated hunters, whose well-known reputation for veracity (?) will convince all our readers of the truthfulness of the story.

An Invitations.

THANKS to those who have called since our last invitation through The Times. We have had a rush, which we enjoy. Now, we extend the invitation indefinitely, hoping to have many callers and that our dealings may be agreeable and profitable. We, on our part, promise to do our best to give you good value for the money you spend with us. Come in while at Court. Yours, for bargains in high grade Saddle and Harness goods, THE MARLINTON SADDLE & HARNESS COMPANY, G. F. Crummett, manager.

MAIL CARRIER DROWNED.

Unacquainted With the Dangers of the Ford Below Mt. Grove, he ventured in and his Feeble Mail-Horse Was Swept Over the Falls Below the Ford.

A tragic story of the drowning of a mail-boy comes from Mt. Grove. Frank Coyner, a youth of twenty, came from Parkersburg to carry the mail on the route between Mt. Grove and Warm Springs, a distance of thirteen miles. He made daily trips leaving Mt. Grove in the morning and returning there in the evening. He crossed two swift, dangerous streams in going and returning, Back Creek and Jackson's River. Back Creek could well be dignified by the name of river as it is nearly as large as Jacksons River.

There had been a heavy rain Monday night, and on Tuesday, March 29th, he left his boarding place with every prospect of high waters to cross. He placed a letter he had written home behind the clock, remarking that if he did not get back the people could write to his father that he had found a watery grave. This was not an unnatural remark under the circumstances.

He made the trip and had got back to the ford on Back Creek, two miles below Mt. Grove, where he was drowned. There were no witnesses of the accident.

Tuesday evening John Landes, who lives near the ford, went there for the express purpose of warning the mail boy that the creek was dangerous, knowing that he was a stranger in the country. He got there a few minutes too late. When he arrived at the ford he saw below it some distance a horse on an island near the shore with its foot hung in the bridle. He waded in and brought it out. He recognized the horse and took it to Mt. Grove, where it was surmised in all probability the mail carrier was drowned. A party went there immediately but no trace of the body could be discovered. Mike O'Farrell who was riding a powerful horse attempted to cross but was obliged to return.

The ford is at the lower end of an eddy, and immediately below the water dashes down a steep declivity forming frightful rapids. When the stream is high the water appears smooth above, but in reality it has a terrible suck. The mail-boy rode a weak horse which was tired from its long journey.

The fate of the boy was known when the party reached John Darnell's house situated about a mile below the ford. His daughter was watching the rising waters and saw the mail-bag float by. She ran to the house with the news and returned in time to see the body of the unfortunate boy. First a hand was thrust high above the surface of the water, and then the knee appeared.

A large party searched the creek for the body and found it Friday. First the overcoat, then a boot, and then a vest were found. The mail-bag was lodged in a drift-heap two miles below the ford. The mail was damaged but the letters were readable. A postal card received by the writer which had been submerged shows little sign of damage. It was nothing like our Lewisburg mail in ordinary wet weather. The first two days the searchers did not go down the stream far enough, but on Friday at a point nearly three miles below the ford they found the body on the rocks on the edge of the stream.

In all probability the boy's foot hung in the stirrup and this would account for the body floating at a considerable distance behind the mail-bag. Also for the fact that the overcoat, coat, vest and boot were stripped off. The stream runs with almost incredible swiftness from the ford to the place the body was found. It is in the gap where Back Creek breaks through the mountain to flow into Jacksons River.

Railroad Flatters.

A change has been made in the plans of the rail road engineers. Instead of starting at the forks of the river and surveying down to Marlinton, the corps, with Captain Bartholomew at the head, will arrive at Marlinton Thursday or Friday and survey from this point to Ronceverte.

B. M. Yeager sent teams from Travelers Rest to Beverly this week for the purpose of bringing in the engineers and these teams will come on to Marlinton.

William Siple, John Yeager and Emory Smith have been engaged to work on the survey.

There have been numerous reports printed lately concerning the work being done on the Fredericksburg extension of the Chesapeake & Western. The contractor recently bought 200,000 ties. The object of this road is to reach the coal fields of West Virginia, and will cross Pocahontas from east to west.

Primary Election.

The Executive Committee of the Democratic party met in a full session April 5th. It was decided to hold a primary election June 4th, 1898, and a convention June Court to nominate delegates to district convention. Full call next week.

Roller and burr flour for sale at A. B. McComb's Huntersville. J. W. Beard & Bro.

HUNTERSVILLE.

William Irvine, of Marlinton, was in town Friday on business.

The Sunday School was reorganized here Sunday.

Col. D. A. Fisher was on Knapps Creek on business last Saturday. Henry Malcomb, who was taken suddenly ill several days ago, is able to be around again.

George Buzzard, who has been working in the Webster lumber camps, came in Sunday.

Dr. Harry Beard, of Lewisburg, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Beard.

Considerable rain and snow have fallen lately, and farming has come to a stand still. Mud is plentiful.

Any person desiring to know what became of the man in the hearse who was selling Hite's Pain Killer, can call on A. B. McComb and he will gladly give the desired information.

The case of Lanty McCarty vs. Henry Gum was heard before Squire Grose last Saturday. After hearing the evidence and argument the Justice decided in favor of the defendant. H. M. Lockridge represented the plaintiff and H. S. Rucker the defendant.

Measrs J. Willis Baxter and G. R. Curry, of Academy; L. M. McClintic, W. A. Bratton, S. B. Scott, N. C. McNeil Uriah Bird, A. E. Smith, and Dr. Cunningham, of Marlinton; I. B. Moore, L. W. Herold and D. B. McElwee, of Knapps Creek, and D. T. McNeil, of Buckeye, were welcome visitors at our town last week.

Our esteemed fellow townsman, George W. Ginger, is adding very much to the value and appearance of his property on Main Street. He has been engaged for the last month building a picket fence in front of his residence, and has nearly finished putting in the posts. He is very anxious to complete it this season. O. E. McKeever says the reason the work has not progressed more rapidly is because Mr. Ginger had some trouble in borrowing the necessary tools. Do not be discouraged, George, as you may yet finish your fence before Capt Apperson completes his job of sawing for John Grogg in Hickory hollow.

Everybody is talking of war.

ALFRED.

A Heartfelt Tribute.

One of the finest meals we have eaten on this side of Philadelphia lately, we took at T. T. Hodges, last Tuesday. Talk about clever people and good liveries, but no people ever lived who can make you feel more at home than you will feel in the (valley of plenty) home of T. T. Hodges. —Cahoon Chronicle.

Verily the editor of the Chronicle chronicles his downings and his uprisings. The writer has often felt like proclaiming the excellence of a friend's cuisine, but we did not for we were not able to convey all we felt. If the editor of the Chronicle were to come to Pocahontas and visit around for a few weeks he would have his hands full for his experience would give him three realistic, luscious, throbbing locals a day.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who owe back taxes that I shall expect them to settle them in full, at my office in the Court House, at the April Term of Court. These taxes are all past due and the tax year is drawing to a close. I cannot afford to let the taxes of one year run over to be collected in the next.

R. W. HILL, S. P. C.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., April 8, 1898. No. 12

Market, April 7, 1898.

—Eggs 8 1/2c per dozen.
—Butter 16 1/2c per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 65c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Hams 10c per lb.
—Side Bacon 9c.
—Shoulder 8c.
—Beans \$1 per bushel.
—Beeswax 25c per lb.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

—Sheep Dip at Payne's.
—A. M. Hubbard and Mr. Holmes were in town Tuesday night.

—Tar in quarts and gal. cans at Payne Bros.

—Nearly all our merchants were at Court on Tuesday.

—Rev. W. E. Miller preached Sunday evening in the Methodist church.

—Chairs, Bedsteads, Dressers, Sashes, and Mattresses at Payne's very cheap.

—Payne has a few Overcoats and Winter Suits to close out at cost. Call and see.

—Langman and Martinez Pare Mixed Paints at Payne Bros. The best paint ever offered to the trade.

—Rev. W. T. Price assisted Dr. Sydenstricker in his communion services Sunday in the Presbyterian church.

HILLSBORO.

C. L. Clark is having a well drilled well.

Mr. Vineland, of Texas, was in this community last week.

H. W. McNeel's sheep sale was very well attended last Saturday. Rev. W. E. Miller preached at the M. E. Church Sunday evening.

L. C. Hill, of Frankford, spent a few days with friends and relatives in this county last week.

John McLaughlin, of Marlinton, was a caller in the Levels Sunday.

C. K. Moore, of the Hills, is in our section for a few weeks.

Ligon Marshall is the guest of E. I. Holt.

J. A. Argabrite, of Asbury, was in this section over Sunday and bought a fine Hereford bull from J. S. McNeel.

A. M. Oliver is here again. He comes this way every once and a while.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 Inches.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

C. B. SWECKER, General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Real Estate, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexandria, W. Va.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move; we test every value our prices do the rest. It's not a question of opinion, it's a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. OUR PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp. Linwood W. Va.

Hungry Muscles

have to be fed. Give them rich, pure blood and they glow with health; give them poor blood and they do not recuperate—exercise does not refresh you. If you are worn out, nervous or feeble, there is one thing that will aid you—pure, rich blood. There is but one way to gain it—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

For thirty years it has stood at the head; THE remedy for poor blood. Quart bottles, \$1.00 a bottle. Begin this day to give your muscles good food.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try Liverettes the Famous Little Liver Pills. 25c.

For sale by—

URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va., and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

Attention, FARMERS.



We will be at Court this week with a full line of

Farming Implements,

and be prepared to give you unhears of bargains in Hay Rakes, (of any pattern), Wagons, Cultivators, Section Grinders, and the celebrated McCormick BINDERS, New Vertical Mowers, in fact everything to make you happy.

J. W. Beard & Bro.

Great Bargain Sale!

Store Goods -- at Frost, W. Va.

To Cash Buyers

From this Date to April 15th, 1898.

We do not ask you to buy our goods at auction. But come to our store with your cash, where you can examine what you buy, and we will insure you great bargains. We must have money to buy our Spring and Summer stock.

Yours for Fair Dealing,

Hannah & Harper.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents for IMPERIAL and SILVERSTEEL Plows. (The Best Hill-side Plow on the Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents for IMPERIAL and SILVERSTEEL Plows. (The Best Hill-side Plow on the Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

Best grades of Roller Flour at

J. H. DOYLE'S, Huntersville, W. V.

G. L. HANNAH'S, York, W. Va.

BARLOW & MOORE'S, Edray, W. Va.

J. H. CURRY'S, Green Bank, W. Va.

R. L. NOTTINGHAM'S, Dunmore, W. Va.

GERMAN (HUP CO., TITUSWAD, IND., U. S. A.)

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

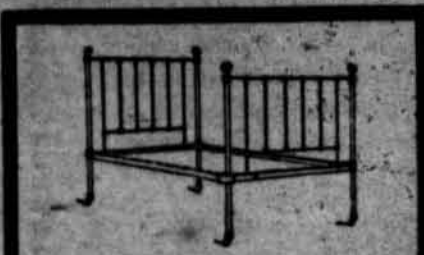
"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor.

VOL. 15, NO. 39

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, APRIL 22, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 585. Made in 54, 42, 36 inch widths.
\$3.50 buys this brass-trimmed White Enamel Bedstead. In stock in all widths; length, 75 inches. It has one-inch pillars, two-inch brass vases and caps. This bed retails at from \$5 to \$6 dollars.
Buy of the maker and save the middleman's large profit. Our Catalogues are mailed for two weeks. Complete list of Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crochery, Pictures, Mirrors, Stoves, Ice-Machines, Bay Windows, Lamps, Bedsteads, etc., are contained in these books. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue shows all of our hand-painted colors also for if Carpet samples are wanted mail us \$2.00 in stamps. Drop a postal at once to the money-order and remember that we pay freight this month on purchases of Carpets, Lace Curtains, Pictures and Stoves amounting to \$5.00 and over.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this Paper.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,

LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

J. H. A. PRESTON FRED. WALLACE

PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

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For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XI.

THE suggestion of the old lady in Weston's hunt for the trail of Harvey was that a man named John Rockway would be a man who might give some information about him, as it was at his house that Harvey made his home during the time he stayed in the neighborhood. Rockway was a man who had a deformed leg which prevented his being called upon to enter the army. His home was now some fifteen or twenty miles away. Weston resolved to abandon the pernicious habit of walking in the mountains of West Virginia, on account of the loss of prestige he suffered, otherwise he would have been glad to have walked to Rockway's farm to see him. He sent a line to be inserted in the county paper to the extent that he wanted to buy a horse, and he occasioned more comment than any thing in that week's issue of The Blast. The natives had never known a man who wanted to buy a horse. They had seen many a one bought, but it was always by a man who seemed to think he needed nothing so little as a horse. When a man was in earnest about buying a horse, he carefully concealed all signs of eagerness, as any show of it added cent per cent upon the price.

For the present trip he was able to borrow a fine horse from old Mrs. Casey, and a McClellan saddle, a peculiar piece of furniture, in the building of which the comfort of the horse was the sole object in view. He started out one morning to make the visit to Rockway.

He was several miles on his way when he was overtaken by a man on a fine bay horse. The man wore a suit of rusty black, a broad brimmed hat and voluminous wrappers on the lower part of his legs for leggings. A pair of saddle pockets hung over his saddle, and as he rode up he appeared to be studying a hymn-book. His whole equipment denoted that he was a minister of the gospel. He accommodated the pace of his horse to that of Weston, who remarked that it was a "fine day."

"That's what our judge calls the last day of the term, when he gets all the prisoners who have been convicted up before him to be sentenced. Traveling this road far?"

"For about ten miles."

"Well, good company makes a short cut, they say, so we will jog along together, if you have no objection."

"With pleasure."

"Young man, are you a Christian?"

"I hope I am worthy the name."

"Pray on, brother, that the Lord hide not his face from you."

"I see that you are a minister?"

"A most unworthy evangelist, my young brother. I was one of a wicked band. One night as I was passing a church, to show my spirit of bravado, I crawled in at the window and shot a hole through the Holy Scriptures on the pulpit. I have since preached from that Bible, and told the congregation the true history of the mutilation."

"Seventeen years ago this month I was in the bonds of sin. I had been on a wild, reckless spree. There had been a dance in the school house. We had represented that the trustees had allowed us to dance there, and we came with jugs of new apple brandy on our horses. We piled the benches up in the corner and danced to the prompting of three fiddles of the devil. The music and the hot liquor we drank made our evil natures triumphant, and we sang and swore. When the trustees of the school, the school-teacher and other young men came into the room armed with clubs, we flew at their throats, and the women screamed. I remember no more until I found myself underneath the school house next morning at ten o'clock, wedged in between the lepers. I suppose I had crawled there in my drunken stupor. The rest of my male companions went

to the county jail. For some reason I was not accused of any part of it.

"I was dying for a drink. I saw a broken jug with some brandy held in the bottom of it, near half a pint. I poured it down my throat and went to a farmhouse for breakfast. I did not have a cent. A dancing picnic was to be held on the Fourth of July and I wanted to have some liquor and go. I asked the man who owned the farm for a job of work, and to accommodate me, it seemed to me, he set me to making rails in the woods. He agreed to give me ten dollars a thousand. I went to work when the days were as hot as summer could make them. I labored with the timber. I had the choice of the best oak and chestnut trees in that whole region, but choose as I would I could not pick out a tree that would split. My sins were holding me back. I chose the smoothest oak I could find, and chopped it into lengths. My wedges would fly out and the rails would have to be fairly rived out. By three o'clock I was worn out. I lay down and slept, and had a vision. A man came down on one side of a broad river and I was on the other side. He held his hands up to attract my attention and shouted, 'Israel, preach the gospel!' I awoke and there was nothing there. I fell into sleep again, and this time the vision was repeated, and the voice said, 'Woe unto ye, if ye preach not the gospel!' I worked at the rails. I had pondered on the call, but had disregarded it in the pride of my flesh. I made a thousand rails. The job was done on the 3rd day of July. I went to get my money, and my employer produced a note for fifteen dollars which I had given to a storekeeper a year or two before. He offered it to me for the work I had done. I begged for five dollars, one dollar, fifty cents, but he said he had been laying for me for a long time. I cursed him and left."

"That night I entered the room of that storekeeper and took a ten-dollar bill from a pocket-book stuffed full of paper money. He never missed it. I bought two gallons of brandy and went to the Fourth of July picnic. There was a man there I had fought the year before. He was also drinking. He trod on my toe, and we clinched. Immediately, we were the center of a madly fighting throng. Mine adversary pulled a long knife, and I grabbed it and sunk it into his breast up to the hilt and withdrew it. He gave one look of hate and fell to the ground. A small sapling had been cut where he fell and his body, guided by a hand that never errs, was so directed that the stab entered the wound I had made, and he was lifted off the stool dead. I hid the knife under my coat, and the hundreds of eyewitnesses had never seen a weapon in the fray."

"I have not tasted liquor from that hour. The night following I lay and writhe and again I had a call to preach. I studied and prayed and have labored in the Master's vineyard since."

As the preacher closed his weird experience, Weston saw two men riding as if to overtake them. They rode up and one of them laid his hand familiarly on the preacher's arm, and said:

"Hello, parson, I thought I never would catch up with you!"

"Get behind me Satan! You are disturbing religious worship. I am engaged in converting a notorious horse thief who, even now, is fleeing with his stolen property," replied the preacher.

"But, parson, have you forgotten that you have an appointment to preach at Bending Lane tonight? Come on back with us." "As you say, James, I will go back."

As he rode away with his keeper the other stopped long enough to say that the poor man was a hopeless maniac, who imagined that he was a preacher. He had gone mad on the day he had a fight at a picnic, in which a man was found dead with a stake driven into his heart. He had been confined in the asylum since then. A few days before he had escaped, and, meet-

ing a venerable old circuit rider on the road that morning, had robbed him of every thing he had, horse, saddle-bags, clothes, spectacles, hymn-books and Bible. The preacher had come to him, the constable, and he was already looking for the man with an attendant from the lunatic asylum, who had been following him. Having tarried long enough to explain the case, the constable rode back to overtake the old lunatic and his keeper.

Weston arrived about noon to find that Rockway was away from home on some cattle business and would not return for two weeks. He had dinner there, and in the afternoon he rode back. As he passed through a small village, a man of about his own age joined him as a matter of course, for nothing helps a trip through the mountains like company. The young man remarked that he knew the horse Weston was riding well, and mentioned that he and "Jim," the horse, had boarded at the same place. It was so plain that the stranger regarded "Jim" as living in the vicinity of some sort of rose that Weston guessed, rightly, that this was the heiress of Baid Knob's sweet-heart, Cassidy. He said:

"I shouldn't wonder if you were not Mr. Cassidy?"

"That's correct, but who you are is more than I can imagine."

"Oh, I was a transient, until I reached Grandma Casey's, and I think I shall stay as a boarder, as long as she will let me."

"Well, I hope that you will succeed in pleasing her better than I did!" said Cassidy very ruefully.

Weston took this opportunity of saying, with significance, "Previous Engagements" will prevent my giving the same cause for offense."

(To be Continued.)

Nature's Secrets Exposed.
What makes the moon so clear and bright?
Against the ebony vault of night
While sliding down the star-lit slope?
The constant use of Peach's Soap.

What makes the sky so fine and blue,
And gives the leaf its gorgeous hue,
When on the Autumn breeze it flies?
They both result from Topaz Dyes.

What makes the song bird's voice so clear,
When in the summer of the year
It sendeth forth its sweetest note?
McQuackam's Tablets for the Throat.

What makes the sun from June to June
But ne'er too late, nor yet too soon,
But always move right on the notch?
It travels by a wainwright wheel.

What makes Dame Nature's breath so sweet
When toward her haunts we turn our feet,
And through the fields and forest roam?
She cleans her teeth with Sosofoam.

What makes the time so swiftly fly
That none can beat it if they try,
While all who watch it dizzy feel?
It rides upon a Bumble wheel.

What makes the country now feel gay
When late depressions held full sway
And it was hard to hide our grief?
One Timpane Tabule gives relief.

—New York Journal.

Did it ever occur to you whose hair is thin and constantly falling off that this can be prevented? Hall's Hair Renewer is a sure remedy.

CASTORIA.
The family medicine.
No-To-Ban for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1.00. All druggists.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Charles Kinnison and Jacob Kinnison.

Among the earlier pioneers of the Little Levels were Jacob and Charles Kinnison. They were among the persons who had heard the wonderful intelligence brought in by a half-demented neighbor that he had seen streams flowing towards the west during his last excursion in the wilderness regions beyond. In their explorations of the Greenbrier Valley they found John McNeel, a refugee neighbor, near Mill Point. He gave them the benefit of his observations, and the three persons attempted permanent settlements about 1765, and thus left their old homes a few miles of Winchester, Virginia, near Capon Springs.

Charles Kinnison's wife was Martha Day. About the period of Braddock's defeat she and her mother were taken prisoners by the Indians in the Capon neighborhood. On the morning after the captivity Mrs. Day remarked to her friends that she believed the Indians intended to kill her.

"O, mother, what makes you think so?" exclaimed Martha.

"Because they have given me captivities to all the prisoners but me and have left me barefooted," replied the mother.

When all were ready to move on a warrior walked up to Mrs. Day and with his war-club struck her a stunning blow between her shoulders, knocking the breath out of her, and then in an instant lifted the scalp-lock. She was left there in a state of insensibility, and it was never known whether she recovered consciousness or died immediately.

The lands settled by Charles Kinnison are now occupied by Sherman H. Clark, Esq., as a residence. Charles Kinnison remained on this place until he was far advanced in life, when he migrated to Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Kinnison were the parents of two daughters, whose names are not remembered; and five sons, David, Charles, Mark, Nathaniel, and Amos.

David Kinnison was born June 7th, 1767. He married Susanna Hughes, a sister of Moses and Milburn Hughes. She was born April 17th, 1767. He died in 1835 aged 67 years. She died in 1851 aged 83 years. David Kinnison, soon after his marriage settled north of Mill Point where Kenney Hogsett lives. They were the parents of two daughters, Esther who became Mrs. William McNeel, and Elizabeth; and these are the names of the seven sons: Charles, William, Lawrence, Mark, David, James, and Jacob. All these children went west except Jacob Kinnison, and we have no information as to their families.

Jacob Kinnison married in 1828 Catherine Clendennin, a sister of William and John Clendennin, and settled on the homestead. In reference to their children we have this information.

Hannah was the first wife of the late William Morrison; near Buckeye.

William married Jane, daughter of Squire John McNeill, and lived on Dry Branch. He was a Union soldier.

Rezekiah Bland married Elizabeth Ann Silva, and located in Braxton County.

Allan married Rebecca Perkins, and lives on the Greenbrier east of Hillsboro.

Nancy is now Mrs. John D. Rorke, near Marlinton.

Sarah Ann became Mrs. Isaac Hill, on Hill's Creek.

John Bland died in early youth.

Davis Dyerly, a Confederate soldier, died during the war.

Mrs. Catherine Kinnison died in 1894. Jacob Kinnison was a well-known citizen. He served many years as constable of his district. He seemed never suited in politics and would sometimes decline voting, and claimed to be a conservative.

Nathaniel Kinnison, of Charles

Our I's and Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, and have never heard any customer; not a single one. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla that has been introduced, from a man who has ver's Sarsaparilla, is strong popular sentiment the world but words of praise for

For sale by—
URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.

For the "Carobuck" area doctors, Lowell, Mass.

War De

We have declared war, relem We have adopted an aggressive be carried into the enemy's name of saving our customers it up.

Good Muslin ... r that "Davis Kinnison was too good a boy for this world. He will not live long and you will see it, mind what I say." The 2 Papers Pins ... boy was spoiling for a fight, and Davis would not touch the Ladies' Shirt Waist to please him.

A Good Summer ... Squire Davis Kinnison died March 28, 1893, about 62 years of age.

A Plain White Bed ... Ladies Vests ... Charles and Jacob Kinnison, the pioneer brothers, were skillful

Our whole stock in ... Terms made ... rkers in wood with the broad ax and whip-saw. Some of the first reprinter work ever done in the county was by them and Richard Hill, the pioneer.

Charles Kinnison hewed the logs of John McNeel, the pioneer, building yet stands, and is the property of Matthew John McNeel, near Mill Point. He also

pared the logs for the house w dwell in by Claiborne McNeill or Buckeye. His services were

valued in planning and instructing forts.

Thus with assistance J. B. Kinnison, Allan Kinnison, and Claiborne McNeill something has been attempted to embalm the memories of these good men and their worthy descendants. We believe the temper of many of the living Kinnisons to see that the name of the Kinnison name shall be tarnished, but rendered more illustrious by all the facilities that may come to hand.

W. T. P.

New C

Will Be On Our Shelf And We Cordially Ready to Exam Which We w Cheap for Trad

Thanking our many pa and hoping to merit y We are, Yours R

Hannah &
FROST.
died July ... 2 months, 23 days.

Jacob Kinnison, the fellow pioneer with his brother Charles, located on lands just east of Hillsboro, lately occupied by his sons, Nathaniel and William Kinnison. There was one daughter Elizabeth, who was never married. Nathaniel Kinnison was never married also, and brother and sister kept house for a great many years. The neatness and generous hospitality that characterized this home made it pleasant for the itinerant ministers for a long while. Nathaniel died February 13, 1859, at a very advanced age, having lived a consecrated Christian life.

William Kinnison married Nancy Oldham, of Locust, and settled on the homestead. There were two daughters and four sons.

Sarah became Mrs. William Oldham; Elizabeth Mrs. James Burnside, first wife.

The sons were Davis, John, Nathaniel, and William. The three sons first named were Confederate soldiers.

Davis Kinnison ranked among the first class of our county citizenship. He was for many years a magistrate in his district. He received a liberal education at the Hillsboro Academy, mainly under the tuition of Rev. Dunlap. Mr.

Forest and Stream illustrated journal, devoted to the sports of the field and the encouraging in men and women of a healthy interest in outdoor recreation.

Weekly, 32 pages; \$4 per year; \$2 for six months; 10 cents a copy. Sample free. We are the largest American publishers of works on our sports. Send for our free illustrated catalog of books.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co. 346 Broadway, New York.

WHITMER'S ENURECA, LIVER AND KIDNEY REMEDY.
A Vegetable Combination of Bark, Roots and Herbs, for diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Dyspepsia, Bile and Nervous Headache, Fever and Ague, Constipation of the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Depression of the Spirits, Loss of Appetite, Bladder and Kidney Affections.

INDIGESTION
from which Constipation and all other Physical Miseries arise, is surely and speedily overcome by the use of A. Wonderful but Harmless Remedy. Read Carefully. Act Promptly.

CONSTIPATION DEFINED.
"Constipation—Stagnation of incomplete action in evacuating the bowels; the inability of the lower intestines to expel the alvine discharges; the period matter often remaining in the bowels several days."—Farrington.

When this effect and poisonous matter remains in the system, it poisons and contaminates every organ with which it comes in contact.

It comes in contact with the Stomach, Liver, Heart, and all Vital Organs. How does it do this? The blood becomes poisoned, and in its circulation through every system, it carries the poison from this foul, effluvia matter to every organ and tissue in the body.

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Nervousness, Constipation, and all other ailments of the Digestive Apparatus being deranged by eating directly in contact with the effluvia that matter in the bowels. Even the Lungs are affected by Constipation causing Lung Trouble and Consumption.

WHITMER MEDICINE CO.
206 N. 3rd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scoot, Free Maiden to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coat, I rede you tent it; A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

W. W. TYREE has received his commission as postmaster at Marlinton. He mailed his bond last Monday.

A BAND of Gypsies passed thro Marlinton Monday and camped at the mouth of Stony Creek. They have been camped at Mill Point for some time, trading horses, telling fortunes, etc. They had about fourteen head of horses.

GREENBRIER PRESBYTERY will meet at Lowell, W. Va., April 27 at 7 p. m. Dr. S. P. Patterson and J. H. Doyle, as principal and alternate, are delegates of the Huntersville church. Allan Levesay, Esq., and G. M. Kee are the representatives of the Marlinton church.

THE will of John J. Beard has been probated. It is a simple, comprehensive document, occupying about one half a page of note paper, and entirely in the hand writing of the testator. He leaves all his property, both real and personal, to his wife.

MEMBERS of the engineer corps, operating in the Greenbrier River Valley, scored their first thrilling adventure, last Saturday night. Messrs Marshall, Gatewood and Dailey were crossing the river at the Swago Eddy, when their boat became unmanageable and started down the rapids. Jumping out in to the river at high tide, they swam ashore. For some time, one of the party failed to put in his appearance, and his companions started in to rescue him. It turned out, however, that he was safe, farther down. When last heard from the boat was still a derelict, floating aimlessly and helplessly towards Ronceverte.

NEAR Clark Kellison's is the king of the sassafras tree. It is over two feet in diameter, and between 60 and 70 feet in height. It is over 20 feet to the first limb, the trunk is straight and symmetrical. Sassafras was much esteemed in Europe at the time America was discovered. The bark brought five shillings a pound, and was considered a sovereign remedy for all diseases. It has now fallen into disuse. Ships were fitted out to import Virginia Spice, as it was called, and they obtained their cargo in Massachusetts. The territory of Virginia then included the whole coast as far as Maine. The Indians were wont to use the leaves prepared by chewing as a poultice for gunshot wounds.

On to the Penit

THE Sheriff, R. W. Hill, left last Friday for four felons on his hands for the Moundsville penitentiary. As we have stated, this is the finest batch of prisoners we have ever sent to the State prison. The Sheriff is allowed a guard for each prisoner, and the places were as much sought after as appointments to lucrative offices. It means a free trip to the northern part of the State. The distance traveled from Marlinton to Moundsville and returning is about twelve hundred miles. It is a very pleasant journey for those fond of railroad traveling. The compensation is \$1.00 per day and expenses, or five cents a mile. The latter is always chosen by Pocahontas guards. The four men who got the job of escorting the convicts were George R. Curry, E. N. Moore, Samuel Sheets and Lee Clark. They started off in a road wagon to take the train at Ronceverte.

The Sheep Industry.

R. B. KERR, of Gillespie, it is reported, lost a lot of sheep this spring. His loss amounts to ninety lambs and twenty ewes up to date. The trouble seemed to be that the lambs came early and the ewes had no milk. H. H. McClintic, the "Hermit" of Beaver Dam, has had splendid luck with his large lot of sheep this spring. Several years ago he built on his blue grass farm on Williams River the largest and finest barn in Pocahontas County. In building a barn so much larger than any one else had done, even on large grain farms, the wisecracks of the country side regarded it as something of a freak. But the experiment worked very well. He has a shelter for every sheep he has and has had no trouble with his lambs since it was built, and, instead of finding that he had too much shelter, he is contemplating building another large barn.

A Pretty Wedding.

Mr A. M. Oliver, of Green Bank, was married to Miss Maud Eskridge, April 13, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr C. W. Eskridge. The ceremony was performed by Rev J. H. Dills, in the presence of a few special friends. The groom looked handsome, and the pretty bride was tastefully dressed in the latest style. After the ceremony, a sumptuous dinner was served. The bride and groom then took their departure to Green Bank, their future home. We wish them a prosperous future.

The Greenbrier River Survey.

The corps is still camped at the mouth of Swago. Stakes have been driven as far as the mouth of Stamping Creek. The Marlinton citizen has been learning lately something concerning this kind of a survey. First the engineer with the transit and his crew run the line. Then follows another engineer with the level and several assistants, and last an engineer called the topographer with two men goes over the ground a third time. The most forward crew was at the mouth of Stamping Creek when the topographer was working in the McClintic Bottom below the town. They were ready to move their tent, but had to come back to help the rear along. It is thought that the tents will not be moved until the latter part of this week. The citizens of Pocahontas will be glad to hear that the line crosses the river about seven miles below Marlinton to the west bank for this will save the building of some wagon bridges over the Greenbrier. One of the most important features in the river route is the distance. Captain A. E. Smith, of this place estimated for the chief engineer the distance as 54 miles from Marlinton to the C. & O. Those opposed to the building of the road on this route have said that the windings of the river would make it at least seventy miles. Captain Smith has driven logs on the river for years and knows one part of it as well as another. He gave distances from point to point, and his estimate was a quarter of a mile too great as far as Stamping Creek. He gave the distance to the mouth of Swago as four miles, hitting it exactly. To the mouth of Beaver Creek 7 miles, which measured 7 miles and 200 yards. To the mouth of Stamping Creek 10 miles, and it measured 9 1/2 miles. It is safe to say that the distance through will hold out in about the same proportion to Captain Smith's figures.

We have the greatest confidence in this survey bringing us the railroad. At least, the Greenbrier Railroad is the first Pocahontas County railroad which has ever gone so far as to acquire a valuable engineering outfit.

A Notable Sugar Camp.

One of the notable sugar groves of our county is about two miles west of Hillsboro, and is owned by the Kinnison family. It consists of about two hundred trees, many of them the largest of their kind. The most of them are of the black sugar tree class, that is reputed to furnish the sweetest sap of any. The most of the trees that came under the writer's observation were served by four troughs, two or three spiles to a trough, and so two hundred trees were rendering the service usually expected of five or six hundred. The usual output is about one thousand pounds and syrup in proportion.

John B. Kinnison remembers these trees when of a suitable size for handspikes or sled tongues. A few weeks since a sugar maple that stood near J. B. Kinnison's residence was cut down and measured four feet and two inches across the stump. Seventy-nine years ago Mrs Kinnison bent it down on wash-days for hanging out her baby's clothes to dry in the sunlight. So it would seem the sugar maple is one of comparatively rapid growth. This tree was tapped forty years ago.

Hard Cider.

At the last court an indictment was made against James H. Ratliff for selling cider. For a number of years there has been a barrel of cider at the front gate of the court-house on court days and a bag of apples presided over by a gray bearded man with one arm. He lost his arm from a gun-shot wound in war times. Cider has always been on the danger line, so far as the statute is concerned. The law says "spiritaous liquors, wine, ale, porter, beer, and drinks of like nature." The vender of cider has either to cheat his customers by giving them a poor quality of goods, or else boil it down until it is good and has a sufficient per cent of alcohol to make it "worth the money." Formerly it was sold in stores, but an indictment a year or two ago being sustained, almost everybody went out of the cider business. Cider invariably contains more alcohol than beer, but can not be drunk in such large quantities.

Wanted.

To purchase live animals, for Zoological Purposes, including all kinds of animals trapped in Virginia; squirrels, fine specimens of hawks, eagles, etc., etc. Address J. H. LAINE, Secretary and Gen'l Mgr. Tri-County Agriculture and Driving Park Association, Johnstown, Pa.

Taxpayers, Green Bank District. Notice is hereby given that all persons owing taxes in Green Bank District must be ready to settle in full at my next call. Positively no further indulgence can be given. SAMUEL SHEETS, Deputy Sheriff.

Notice.

The Board of Education of Edinburg District will meet at Marlinton Saturday, April 30, 1897. JACOB S. MOORE, President.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Messrs Rucker and Scott attended Court at Lewisburg.

Miss Annette Ligon was in town Monday.

John A. Warwick returned Monday from a trip to Bath County.

Bernard Slavin, of Highland, was in town several days lately.

Squire Yeager went down to Academy last Sunday.

Mrs Paul Golden has returned from a visit in Baltimore.

R. E. Overholt will move to Frankford shortly.

Rev W. H. Hart, of Ritchie County, was in Pocahontas last week, seeing after his farm.

Howard Bird has sold his well boring machine to Sydenstricker & Clark, of Academy.

Miss Mabel Ligon has returned from the Lewisburg Female Institute to be with her mother, who still continues most seriously ill.

J. Emory Duffield, son of the late J. R. Duffield near Edray, is now an enterprising merchant at Gypsum, Kansas.

Rev Asa McNeil and family were delayed several days at Enoch McNeil's, on Williams River, by deep snow and high waters.

Lawrence McCallam, from Greenbrier, son of James McCallam, Esq., has been spending a few days at the old home. He reports the decease of Taylor Walton, whose son Hesel is remembered in Marlinton.

Luther A. Kieffer, son of Prof. Aldine Kieffer of The Musical Million, Dayton, Virginia, died a few days since. He was a youth of much promise and our sincere sympathies are hereby extended to his father, whose name is familiar to most of our readers as a poet and music composer.

P. D. Yeager and C. S. Erswell while in Denver ordered a large and complete line of Victor tennis goods. Mr Yeager was employed by the C. S. Erswell Cycle Co. to select the goods which in his judgment will become the popular fancy of the expert players. Tennis promises to become the attractive amusement of the season.—Cheyenne (Wyoming) Tribune.

Ernest N. Moore, Esq., and Samuel Sheets, of Dunmore, passed through Marlinton Tuesday on their return from Moundsville as guards in charge of the prisoners. They returned by way of Harpers Ferry, Basic City, and Ronceverte, and spent last Sunday at Piedmont the guests of Forest Moore, Esq. Preacher Ratliff behaved himself very nicely, and will no doubt be quite an acquisition to prison society.

John B. Kinnison, a venerable and much respected citizen, has lived in the vicinity of Hillsboro all his life, now verging 80 years. He is a grandson of Charles Kinnison, one of the earliest settlers of The Levels, and a Revolutionary veteran. Mr J. B. Kinnison was a skillful blacksmith, and by industry and economy has acquired a very easy competency and is surrounded by the comforts of a charming home. His politics are for gold and protection. He has been a devout and faithful reader of the Bible for sixty or more years. The Old Testament he has perused fourteen times and the New Testament thirty-four times. Every day in his humble way he prays God not to cast him off in the time of old age, nor forsake him when his strength fails.

MILL POINT.

Misses Luvecia and Lillie Pyles are visiting at Col D. O'Connell's.

Frank Thompson passed through town the other day with a drove of sheep.

The Easter meeting of the Epworth League at Marvin was a complete success and much enjoyed by all.

Miss Ettie Smith has been very sick, but is better. She was benefited by the advice of an Indian doctor who happened to be passing by.

There are some new things to report. The engineers, who are surveying the line for the Greenbrier Valley Railroad, have crossed from the east to the west side of the river. They have made the crossing within three hundred yards of where W. H. Shafer lives.

We are glad to note the announcements, subject to the Democratic Primary, which have appeared. Mill Point will have another candidate for Superintendent of Free Schools. Who is it? Watch for his announcement.

Some of the boys, constituting the source of help for the railroad surveyors had quite a flutter, we understand. One young man, who was not accustomed to running a boat in the dark, got into a swift place, and, in his excitement, commanded all to jump overboard. The did so, and the one who could not swim was the first to strike the shore. The boat was caught by two boys next morning. Some one had left his shoes in the boat. Mux.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, no matter how long a habit, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, the cigarette smoke cure. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

DRY BRANCH.

We have had quite a cold snap, and not many Easter eggs.

John Sharp says he is ready to go to war. Why John because its a girl?

M. Crummett is plowing for corn. Keep it up Martin, you cant get too much.

Mr George Beal is still clearing away. He says every brush he gets cut gives room for another roaring car for Francis.

Everett Moore says he thinks he will quit soon hunting; he believes the fur is good but says the pelt is cracked.

WHICK WHACK.

Branch Beal has shed his whiskers.

Miss Alley Beal expects to start to Texas to visit relations.

J. F. Ware cant get his phone to work right.

Thomas Lindsay has moved to Neil Wood's place on the Mingo road.

W. H. Brady has been sowing oats and preparing to go to fight Spain.

Mrs E. J. Brady, who has been on the sick-list for some time, is better at this writing.

Charles Rhey, of Linnwood, was on the Branch recently to see his betsy.

S. D. Beal, of Bergoo, Webster County, was on the Branch buying corn this week.

M. Crummett has been suffering for several days with a boil on his neck.

News scarce—our mail-bags are gone to S. Hall's and W. Sharp's, at Mingo.

G. C. Hoover, of Linnwood, and J. D. Miller, of Branch, are off to Beverly for goods for L. D. Sharp.

Printz, Crawford and Parsons, of Beverly, are on the Branch surveying the old Bradshaw lands. Long Ware, from Valley Head, is carrying the chain.

Mrs B. Shafer, who has been visiting Cameron Beal's family for some time, started for her home in Webster County, accompanied by F. H. Beal. In crossing Elk River her horse stumbled and threw her in the water. F. H. Beal sprang from his horse and by a terrible effort caught her as she floated down the stream. She put him under twice, but he succeeded in getting her to the shore. CODY BILL.

For Sale. Livery Stable and dwelling house located at the East End of Marlinton, W. Va., including rolling stock if desired. Apply to J. H. G. WILSON, Proprietor.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 Inches.

Small of sight requiring correction by the use of spectacles or contact lenses, and all eye troubles, whether of long or short sight, or of any other kind, can be cured by the use of the "Eye Test" at 15 inches. It is a simple and reliable method of testing the eyes, and is the only one that can be used by the patient himself. It is a simple and reliable method of testing the eyes, and is the only one that can be used by the patient himself. It is a simple and reliable method of testing the eyes, and is the only one that can be used by the patient himself.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner. J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M D

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., April 22, 1898. No. 14

Market, April 11, 1898.

—Eggs 84c per dozen.
—Butter 16 1/2c per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 65c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Hams 10c per lb.
—Side Bacon 9c.
—Shoulder 8c.
—Beans 21c per bushel.
—Beeswax 25c per lb.
—Tallow 6c lb.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

—S. J. Payne went to Ronceverte Monday.

—25,000 Shaved Shingles at Payne Bros.

—Rev Turner of the Episcopal Church preached Monday night at the Presbyterian church.

—Pure Sugar Syrup at Payne Bros at 40c per gallon. Pure Apple Vinegar 30c gallon.

—Fine lot of Cutlery just received at Payne Bros. Examine their Table Cutlery. Also pocket Knives and Razors; come, see for yourself.

—Gentlemen, you will do well to buy a good cornfield hat before the hat raze of the sun amite you. You will find them at Payne's.

—Ladies, call at Payne Bros and buy a new hat. They have just received a fine lot of millinery of the latest styles, and will sell to you at low prices.

STRANGE END

Of the most Notable Divorce Case Ever instituted in the Courts of this County.

Jonathan Cochran has run off with his own wife, and left his divorce suit pending. Last January he started his suit and an immense amount of costs has accumulated. Depositions were being taken in the case for two weeks or more.

Last Sunday he sent to the Levels for his wife, and on Tuesday he left with all his family for parts unknown. He took his team and a load of furniture, leaving the balance for a neighbor, whom he owed.

Some think he has gone to Virginia, while others are positive that his destination is Upshur county. The officers of the court and the lawyers are left in a bad shape for their costs in this behalf expended.

PINE GROVE.

We are having some fine weather, which is badly needed.

Some of the people are having protracted log rollings this spring.

A. C. Barlow will move to his farm, near Mill Point, this week.

A. L. McClure left for Bath last Saturday to visit relatives.

Mr Walker, of Huntersville, was in this section Sunday.

The singing at Edray and West Union was largely attended Sunday.

Sunday school will be organized at Hamlin Chapel next Sunday.

A. L. Mayse will move to the Lobelia neighborhood, in a short time.

The County Normal is progressing finely with 26 students. Prof Barlow says he has the best lot of students that he has ever seen together.

SOUTHERN GIRLS.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods moving; we test every value—our prices do the rest. Its not a question of opinion, its a rock ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp. Linwood W. Va.

Hungry Muscles



have to be fed. Give them rich, pure blood and they glow with health; give them poor blood and they do not recuperate—exercise does not refresh you. If you are worn out, nervous or feeble, there is one thing that will aid you—pure, rich blood. There is but one way to gain it—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

For thirty years it has stood at the head; THE remedy for poor blood. Quart bottles, \$1.00 a bottle. Begin this day to give your muscles good food.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try Liverettes the Famous Little Liver Pills. 25c.

For sale by—URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

War Declared!

We have declared war, relentless war, on high prices. We have adopted an aggressive policy and the fight will be carried into the enemy's lines. We have got the name of saving our customers money and mean to keep it up.

Good Muslin	6c
Good Shirting	8c
Straw Matting	10c
Fast Black Hose	5c
2 Papers Pins	5c
A Good Summer Lap Robe	45c
Table Oil Cloth	20c
Ladies' Shirt Waists Set	10c
A Plain White Bed Quilt, Extra Sizes	70c
Frank Siddle's Soap	7c
Ladies Vests	5c

Our whole stock in same proportion. Terms made to suit.

J. D. Pullin & Co.

New Goods

Will Be On Our Shelves by May 1st. And We Cordially Invite You to be Ready to Examine Our Stock Which We will Sell Very Cheap for Cash or Trade.

Thanking our many patrons for past trade, and hoping to merit your future orders, We are, Yours Respectfully,

Hannah & Harper

FROST, W. V.A.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and first Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, and the fourth Tuesday of June and September—June is levy.

County Directory

Judge . . . J. M. McWhorter
 Pros. Attorney . . . L. M. McClinton
 Sheriff . . . R. W. Hill
 Clerk County Court . . . S. L. Brown
 Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson
 Assessor . . . J. H. Buzzard
 Com'rs. Co. Ct. . . Amos Barlow
 J. R. Warwick
 Surveyor . . . George Baxton
 Coroner . . . George P. . .
 BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. J. V. Price, L. M. McClinton, M. J. McNeel, R. W. Hill.
 JUSTICES—Ullah Bird, Marlinton; A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood; P. D. Arbogast, Green Bank; V. H. Grose, Huntersville; G. B. Conry, Academy; T. A. Bruffey, Lebelia.

HOW TO FIND OUT.


Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidney, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following the use of liquor, beer, or wine, and over comes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. Mention The Times and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

YOUR FORTUNE
 In your health. Your fortune is your health. Keep the head and heart clear and healthy. Your mind and heart are always at rest and ease. **STAMPA'S** is a new remedy for all diseases. It is the greatest relief to mankind in all head troubles. **STAMPA'S** is a new remedy for all diseases. It is the greatest relief to mankind in all head troubles. **STAMPA'S** is a new remedy for all diseases. It is the greatest relief to mankind in all head troubles.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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 ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.
 A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 255 F St., Washington, D. C.

We Make WHEELS, Too!

 MILLER MADE ONE 2003 MILES IN 132 HOURS
The Eldredge \$50.00
The Belvidere \$40.00
 Superior to all others irrespective of price. Catalogue tells you why. Write for one.
NATIONAL SEWING MACHINE CO.,
 339 BROADWAY, New York. Factory, BELVIDERE, ILL.

DO YOU TRAVEL
 Are you going to take a trip? Do you suffer from severe headaches, nervousness, constipation, indigestion, or any of the common ailments of travel? **CASCARETS** is the only remedy that will relieve you of all these troubles. It is a powerful laxative and purgative, and will cleanse your system of all impurities. It is the only remedy that will give you a good night's sleep and a healthy appetite. **CASCARETS** is the only remedy that will give you a good night's sleep and a healthy appetite.

HAZLEWOOD, Randolph County.

Cattle are scarce here and bring a large price.
 W. C. Hart, a lively correspondent to our three county papers, lives here.
 It is nine miles from here to the great coal and timber belt on Roaring Creek, which is booming.
 Rev. Gilkison, pastor of the Beverly Presbyterian church, is holding a protracted meeting near here.
 Stark Chenoweth got a finger cut off by a small edging saw in the chair factory recently.
 The fight over the re-location of the court house is on again to some extent.
 Rev. D. G. Ervine, formerly of My, Pocahontas County, has accepted a good position in the State factory.
 The Rinard Brothers have several saw mills in operation in the neighborhood, which give employment to a good many men.
 It is thought the West Virginia & P. Railroad will be built from Beverly to Huttonsville this summer.
 A good horse belonging to a Mr. Hill, of Travelers Rest, died in the hill, on his return from Beverly with a load of goods.
 The largest industry we have near here is the State and Chair Factory, owned by R. S. Chaffey. It employs 25 men. \$1.20 is paid for common labor a day.

Our Sheriff, A. W. Hart, lives three miles from here with his aged father, Elder E. P. Hart, a preacher in the Old Side (commonly called Hard Shell) Baptist church.
 War excitement is very high at present. The National Guard Company A is held in readiness at Elkins and are undergoing rigid drill by their Captain, John Collett, worthy Editor of the T. V. News. He is a brave officer of handsome physique, and beloved by his command and respected by his numerous acquaintances.

Hazlewood is a peaceful little village, situated two miles north of Beverly, on the Beverly and Fairmont Pike. There are members of the Presbyterian church and three branches of the Methodist church residing here, which comprise a good class under the charge of the M. E. Church South; Rev. W. H. Iden Pastor. Politically, we are proud there is but one Republican in the community.
 Frank McElwee and son Walter McElwee were recent guests at the Hazlewood House, kept by Calvin Hart, an ex-Confederate soldier who served as No. 1 to a gun in McClanahan's Battery under General John D. Imboden. We are proud of several old Rebel soldiers in our community, some of whom attended the Reunion at Marlinton last September, and were well pleased, and speak very highly of the kindness of the people of Marlinton. Some of our young men went along, and were even more pleased than the old Confederates. Not in the same way tho, but with the young ladies. For instance, Clifford Scott was so much attracted by one of the young ladies there that he declares he will go to Marlinton again this spring whether the Band goes or not. As he is a good boy, we wish him success.
 DEMOCRAT.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.
 by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
 We will give one hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by **Hall's Catarrh Cure**. Send for circulars, free. **F. J. CHENEY & Co.,** Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. 75c.
 • Hall's Family Pills are the best.

OBITUARY.
 Ah, why should bitter tears be shed In sorrow o'er the wounded and, When verily there are no dead Of all the children of our God?
 They who are lost to outward sense Have but flung off their robes of clay And clothed in heavenly radiance Attend us on our lonely way
 While sorrow's tears our eyes have wet Shed o'er the consecrated dust, Too much our darkened souls forget The lessons of enduring trust.
 Let livin' faith serenely pour Her sunlight on our pathway dim, And death can have no terrors more, But holy joy shall walk with him — Selected.

Lieut. John Jordan Beard.
 It becomes our mournful duty to record the death of a widely known and much esteemed citizen, John Jordan Beard, Huntersville, West Virginia. This event occurred rather unexpectedly, Monday, 11 a. m., April 11th, 1898.

Lieut. Beard was the only son of the late Joseph Beard, Esq., and Mrs. Mattie Beard, near Hillsboro. He was born in Greenbrier County, April 21st, 1835, and was married to Minerva, daughter of James Edmiston, Esq., September 1866. At the time of his death he was within ten days of being 63 years of age. By this event his attached family is bereaved of a kind tender husband and a very affectionate and indulgent father. The community at large honors his memory as that of a good man whose influence has been for intelligence and good morals.

In the war between the States he served in the Bath Squadron, and made a record as a gallant and distinguished soldier. Late in the war he received a frightful wound that came near ending his life at the time. He survived to the surprise of every person familiar with his nature. For more than thirty years this wound has been a great personal affliction, and it is believed hastened the termination of his useful life. He has been a resident of Huntersville about 21 years. During this time he served the county two terms as clerk of both courts.

Early in life he professed piety, and maintained a consistent character as such in the pale of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was loyal and faithful to his communion and greatly attached to her doctrines and usages.
 He is survived by his wife and two sons, Harry and Fred. Beard. Being as Lieut. Beard was a person of ardent social and domestic impulses, as a matter of course it was painful for him to think of the sundering of sweet home ties, yet in his sincere way he assured his loved ones that they should not grieve too much about him, for all was and would be well with him.

A month or so since we had a pleasant interchange of views concerning the 23d Psalm. In this Psalm it appears that nothing but the shadow would touch those following the Lord our Shepherd when it comes to passing through the Valley. Having been a brave soldier and familiar with battle scenes in the presence of the enemy, that at such a time sitting down at a prepared feast would be one of the last things a leader in battle would be likely to think of doing, Lieut. Beard was prepared to appreciate words in the same Psalm where it is said: "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over."
 It would have been a very unfeeling heart not to have been thrilled at noticing how the countenance of this veteran Christian soldier hopefully beamed as he caught the idea, then how secure those must be who follow Christ, the good Shepherd or Leader, who gave his life for his flock, and can spread a table for them in the presence of the world, the flesh, and Satan, and permit goodness and mercy to follow his people all the days of their lives. And besides all this have hopes of dwelling in his house forever.

In compliance with his wishes, the funeral, obsequies were of the simplest character. Every thing like ostentation was carefully avoided. Some of us felt that this really was one of the few occasions where a marked demonstration would have been in good form. It seems, however, he desired it otherwise. Instead of oratorical eulogy and firing of musketry by platoons over his grave, there was sung "When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there." Then loving hands laid wreath and cross of flowers, and all others gave as their tribute their praises and their tears. And the dear old soldier now bivouacs in his silent tent, where the storm that wrecks the wintry sky is no more to be heeded than summer evening's latest sigh that lulls the flowers to rest.
 W. T. P.

Mrs. Mattie Ann Lourey.
 Mrs. Mattie Ann Lourey died at her home near Huntersville, April 8th, 1898, after an illness of several months' duration of a severe and complicated character.
 This estimable lady was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Vaunder, of Anthony's Creek, near Lourey's Mill. She was born June 18, 1850; married James W. Lourey April 11, 1871, and died April 8th, 1898, aged 47 years, 9 months, and

21 days. She is survived by her husband and two sons.
 Mrs. Lourey was highly esteemed as an excellent person in all the relations of life. She was an exemplary professing Christian in the pale of the Presbyterian church. Every person acquainted with her speaks of her in the kindest way, illustrating that a woman who fears the Lord "She shall be praised."
 The crowning sorrow of her life was the painful and distressing illness and early death of her only daughter Bettie, just verging upon promising womanhood. This occurred about three years since, and from that time Mrs. Lourey's thoughts and hopes have been on heaven and heavenly themes in a way that was very impressive.
 Nothing could be more touching than to observe this fond mother, so frail and feeble slowly ascending the cemetery hill to visit her loved child's resting place, plant flowers, weep, and pray; then returning home her countenance bright with hope there would be a joyful reunion when Jesus returns as he promises. The same Good Being that kept the flowers alive planted on that grave and had them bloom when the dark, cold winter was over and gone, she felt assured would care for the loved daughter who was of more value than many flowers. In conversation with her physician and other friends her testimony was to this effect: "Do not think that I am afraid of death, for it is all right with me whatever God wills." Her last words were to one of her sons: "Johnnie, the Lord will take care of us all."

About four o'clock on the afternoon of Easter Sunday, attended by more than two hundred sympathizing friends, lovingly and tenderly she was placed in her grave. The memorial address was from the words: "Wherefore comfort one another with these words. 1 Thess. iv. 18." W. T. P.

Genevieve Silva.
 Died, April 12th, Genevieve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Silva, near Buckeye, aged 2 years and 6 months. "Is it well with the child?" And she answered "It is well."—2 Kings iv. 26. W. T. P.

Trustee's Sale.
 PURSUANT to a deed of trust made on the 12th day of July, 1897, by John T. McGraw to the undersigned trustee, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 27, page 432, to secure the payment of two certain notes each for \$233.33 negotiable and payable at the People's National Bank, of Charlottesville, Virginia, with 6 per cent interest from July 12, 1897, until paid to Samuel B. Woods, and costs of executing the said deed, and default having been made in the payment of the first of said notes, and being required by the said beneficiary, Samuel B. Woods, the undersigned trustee will on the

7TH DAY OF MAY, 1898, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M., at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the town of Marlinton, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the land conveyed in said deed of trust, comprising a tract of 1000 acres of land situated in said Pocahontas County, lying on the east side of the West Fork of Greenbrier River, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at two maples, cherry, beech, and yew pine, on the east bank of the Greenbrier River, and with the old line S 78 1/2 E 812 poles to two pines and a beech in a hollow on the west side of the divide between the west branch and Little River, 54 poles to the north of a blazed line, S 24 55 W 204 to a beech, witnessed by two yew pines and two beeches on a north hillside corner to the other 1000 acres of the Slaughter land, sold Craig & Upton, the same leaving the old line N 78 1/2 W 852 poles, at 133 poles crosses the top of the divide at 210 poles passes two marked sugar-trees by a small spring or drain, 235 poles crosses a north eastern branch of Paul's Lick Run, at 360 poles passes a large marked cherry on top of a spur of Paul's Lick Ridge, at 433 crosses the northwestern fork of Paul's Lick Run, at 563 poles passes a marked birch on top of a spur of Paul's Lick Ridge, at 663 poles crosses Paul's Lick Run at six poles above the Mud Lick, at 745 poles crosses the top of the north spur of Hunter's Camp Ridge, to two maples witnessed by two birches on the east bank of the west fork of the river, thence up the river with its meanderings to the beginning. It being that tract of land conveyed to John T. McGraw by Samuel B. Woods and wife by deed bearing date on the 12th day of July, 1897, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas County West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 27, page 445.

Terms of Sale: Cash. Given under my hand this 12th day of March, 1898.
 JAMES MORGAN, Trustee.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, to save health, all of life, nerve and vigor, take **Dr. King's** New Discovery. The wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 25c. or 50c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: **Starling Remedy Co.,** Chicago or New York.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fac-simile Signature

—OF—

Charles H. Fletcher

ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE.

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.

900 Drops

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by J. C. FLETCHER, Proprietor, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The Osborne

SPRING-TOOTH HARROW.

The frames are made in one piece of steel angle bar, and formed to withstand all strain without buckling or warping. The teeth in this harrow are so spaced that they will not trail each other, Pulverizing the ground thoroughly. The steel pipe tooth bars are mounted in malleable boxes secured to the frame, and will not bend or break. The peculiar shape of the teeth curving two-thirds about the bar gives the greatest amount of spring possible without straining the bolts, and because of their shape and fastening are stronger than used on any other harrow. By the levers the depth of work can be regulated while the harrow is in motion. The draft is steady and direct as the harrow has no side motion.

ALL THESE FEATURES COMBINED HAVE MADE THE OSBORNE CELEBRATED.

It has no EQUAL—it never will have a SUPERIOR.

Call and examine the Osborne line consisting of— BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, TEDDERS, HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS.

The most complete line of Farming Implements to be found in the State.

FOR SALE BY—

EAGLE & OTT,

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"The D.H." ROAD RACER

WEIGHT 21 POUNDS.

The Ideal Wheel for the Scorchers.

A WINNER SURE TO PLEASE

WE are desirous of introducing the D. & H. Bicycles throughout the country and offer special inducements to agents and riders as a matter of introduction. Write for our Special Offer.

The D. & H. Bicycles have many superior points of excellence in advance of any other Bicycle made. Prices from \$40.00 to \$75.00. Write for particulars. Address:

ADVT. **Budd Bros. Mfg. Co.,** Glens Falls, N. Y.

Special We have an offer. (Our Offer No. 2) for every School Teacher in the United States. Teachers write us quick.

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MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO

REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SHOT-GUNS AMMUNITION SINGLE-SHOT RIFLES

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other.

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THE BEST WHEEL FOR THE PRICE IN THE WORLD.

Don't Think of Buying Until You Have Seen It.

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 FASTER THAN EVER.
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The BLACK Mfg. Co.,
 Erie, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 40

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, APRIL 29, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 923. Made in U.S.A., 42, 48, 54 inch widths. \$2.25 buys this heavy-duty White Enamel Bedstead. In stock in all widths; length, 75 inches. It has one-inch pillars, two-inch brass rods and caps. This bed retails at from \$5 to \$6 dollars.

Buy of the maker and save the middleman's large profits. Our Catalogues are mailed for the asking. Complete lines of Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crochery, Pictures, Mirrors, Mosaics, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Bedding, etc., are contained in these books. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue shows in full all the latest patterns and colors in use. If Carpet Samples are wanted mail us \$5 in stamps. Drops a postal at once to the money order and remember that we pay freight this month on purchases of Carpets, Lamps, Crochery, Pictures and Mosaics amounting to \$5.00 and over.

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BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

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N. O. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,

LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCK RIDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

J. H. A. PRESTON FRED. WALLACE

PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,
MONTEBAY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Tenger's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

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WHAYNE MFG CO.
4800 FOURTH AVE.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XII.

THE love affair of Lewis Cassidy and Miss Liza J. Casey was as well known to the people of the county as if both had a chronic case of the measles. There were many who espoused the side of the young people, while others would have liked to see the old grandmother triumph in her efforts to keep the Cassidy blood from mingling with her own. There is no doubt but that in this matter the old grandmother was actuated by the noblest, purest and most unselfish love that is known in this world—that of the parent who watches over the welfare of the child. But parents have been so frequently mistaken and there are so many cases where the natural guardian breaks the hearts of young people, in this unselfish way that there is no precedent on which we can rely, and every case must stand on its own merits. It is especially hard when the young man has to bear the sins, or the reputed faults, of his ancestors. The Casey's and the Cassidy's had belonged to different churches and had voted and fought against each other for generations, and the old lady had been most wonderfully surprised and shocked when she found that her granddaughter had been writing to and receiving letters from Lewis Cassidy. She had blamed the whole business on the young man, and Liza Jane had enough discretion to hide the fact from her grandmother, as she did from every one, not excepting her lover, whom she kept in dreadfully hot water, that she was not the entire mistress of her own affections. What that warm-hearted young lady thought in the secret and most high places of her inmost nature is what we can never hope to know.

It was generally surmised that she was in love with Lewis Cassidy, and there were many who knew her thought that if she did love a man that it would be no half-hearted affection, and that it would be his own fault if he failed to get her to keep.

The grandmother kept up a continual skirmish about the business and she had grown very secure in the feeling that they had got over their weakness for each other. She had never said she would rather see her granddaughter in the grave than married to that man, for parents in that neighborhood had been broken of the habit of saying that years ago, when a stern man had said it to his daughter, and in a week it had been her in her coffin. But the old lady had said a great many other things, and Liza Jane had gone on loving the man of her choice, and keeping away from him and neither writing to him or allowing him to come to see her. Her sweet-heart had written to her that he would wait until she was twenty-one and that she should either take him and be poor, or leave him and be rich. He also told her that he had decided that he would not move one step out of his way to court the old lady, as he had not given her any just cause for offence, and that he had intended to be as proud as she was. But when she was twenty-one, he would be ready to take her and provide for her, and she should say then. And that she would be an eternal fool if she took him, and that he would not ask her if he could do without her. After he had thus laid down the law to her, he told her how he loved her and why he loved her, and weakened so that the letter must have been pitiful to see, and all the good undone.

When Weston became acquainted with Cassidy that afternoon, he liked him from the beginning, and a friendship sprang up that will last a life time. Weston had no difficulty in getting him to speak of his notable love-case for he was full of it, and the lover usually will tell enough to condemn him if he is assured that his hearers will listen to it.

During the ride, he gave Weston

a full history of his late trials. The winter before he had occasion to look up the date of the spring election of school officers, and found that it came on the same day that his sweet-heart would be twenty-one. It suddenly occurred to him that it might be his lucky day and he had already thought of being a candidate for County Superintendent. He would risk all on that day. Thoughts of being County Superintendent of Free Schools had crossed his mind, as it had every young school-teacher, but the time was some where in the distant future. But this put a new face on the matter. If he could only be elected to that office it would pay a sufficient salary to justify any young lady in marrying him, no matter how many Bald Knobs she would run the risk of losing.

There was one great drawback. The place had been filled for many years by middle aged men, and it had not occurred to any of Cassidy's friends that so young a man was an eligible candidate for the place. It was important that the public attention should be called to him before it was too late.

For several days after the plan had matured, he thought that he lived among the dumbest set of people that were ever born. In vain did he turn the conversation to the subject of the important business that was before the people of electing the head of the free schools, the stupidity of the people was appalling. They would name different old fogies, who had fossilized as public school teachers, and were entirely innocent of the fact that the man they were talking to was the very best man for the place.

One Saturday he took the bull by the horns and rode to the county seat. He was a friend of the editor of the Blast, and he had talked with him only a few minutes until he was vastly relieved by finding that he was talking to a man of fine and delicate perception. The Editor said:

"I tell you, Lew, you ought to run for county superintendent, yourself. A man never gets any thing unless he asks for it."

Then Cassidy owned up, and asked the editor what to do. The editor without a moment's hesitation said:

"You must have a call. How would this do?" And he turned and wrote rapidly for a short time, and handed this communication to him:

Blasted Rock, W. Va.

The Editor of The Blast:

Dear Sir.—In looking over the field in search of available timber for a county superintendent of free schools, we have in mind a certain gentleman who is very eligible for the place. While he may not be as old as the hills, he is as well prepared for the office as many an older man, and he is well known as a capable and progressive teacher. We do not hesitate to say that he stands at the top of the profession, and that he is in education and moral character as well fitted for the place as any man we could name. We refer to Mr. Lewis Cassidy, of Glade District, and we can assure him that he will receive many votes from the UPPER END.

Then the editor said the week following a voice would come from the Lower End that agreed with the Upper End, and that Lewis Cassidy was a good man for the place. When the conspirators had instituted the campaign so nobly, a young lady teacher, whom Cassidy had helped on her examination, wrote, under a *nom de plume*, from where she was teaching, on the headwaters of Crooked Creek, saying that all the people on This Side of the Mountain were for him; and another letter from The Hills recommended him, and his boom seemed to be very well understood.

The present incumbent, Robert A. Holliday, a middle aged man noted for his sandy chin whiskers, in which tobacco juice found an abiding place, and his brass watch chain, got on his mule and rode to the county seat, seeing people and causing them to promise to vote for him. He announced himself in The Blast and reluctantly turned over a five dollar bill. From that time on Bob Holliday and his

mule knew no rest. Cassidy announced himself and interviewed the aristocracy of the town—the bar. The lawyers had all liked him before-hand and they decided that they would help him in the fight. Cassidy had worked for some of the more prominent lawyers who had been up for office, and in the little bar associations that meet daily, they declared for Cassidy. Even Judge Wayland was constrained to announce, "D—n old Bob Holliday, any way. He scheduled that very same mule when I tried to collect an honest store debt off him."

And the prosecuting attorney consigned him to the same place and said, "He defeated half the indictments I tried to make last court by standing around electioneering the grand jury. I've had it in for him for a long time."

Cassidy took his horse and followed Holliday up streams, down valleys, over mountains, through fields and forest, and saw the voters. Both got the promise of most. Occasionally they would meet a man who did not like being electioneered. One case especially Cassidy would relate with a great deal of relish.

He was riding up Butler Creek one hot summer day. He came to the house of an old settler, and he gave the customary "Hello!"

"Hello yerself!" answered a dingy old lady knocking the ashes out of her pipe.

"Is Mr. Kingbolt at home?"

"Yes, he's up yander in the Hamilton Hackin' a fur'n' out corn ground," and by turning up his face, as if he was dinking out of a jug, the young office-seeker saw, near the sky-line, the elector working a gray horse across the field.

Hitching up his horse he walked up about a mile of mountain and came to the field, heated and tired. An old man with forbidding aspect came across the plowed ground, shouting at an old gray mare. He turned the mare and was starting back. Cassidy had to call to him:

"Say, Mr. Kingbolt, I want to speak to you a minute."

"Well, spit 'er out."

"My name is Cassidy, and I am running for county superintendent and would like to get you to give me a lift next Tuesday, a week."

"Wouldn't vote for a Cassidy to clean out er stable?"

"All right, Mr. Kingbolt, if I was a swearing man I would tell you to go to the devil! Good day."

This pleased the cantankerous old customer so much that he told it far and near, and voted for him on the day of election.

When that memorable day arrived the young candidate worked for votes, and when the sun was low he rode toward the county seat. The way he chose led by the home of his sweet-heart. The sun was down as he neared the house and at the milk gap he saw the girl just as she had finished milking the cows. The excitement had passed away and the hard riding and hard work of the campaign showed in his dejected manner, as he came up to his sweet heart. She had been thinking all day, and when she saw him standing there, utterly worn out, as he took her hand all the pity of her generous nature stirred her and she held up her face and whispered, "Kiss me!" And the light of the fuller life broke upon them.

"Lew, I'm afraid you ain't elected, but no body can beat you with me," she told him, and said that she was ready to go with him now. That for several days she had been getting ready. A week before the sheriff had come to collect taxes, and told her grandmother that Lew was making a fine run, but would certainly be beaten, and then she knew she must make it up to him. Her grandmother would never consent, so they must go away together. And in a few minutes she sent him on to town to see after the election. But he was to come back for her and they would go down to Prattville and be married at the parsonage. She was twenty-one and her grandmother must not know anything about it until it

was over, for there never would be any making up in that case.

Cassidy, after having ridden a few miles, woke to the fact that he was either elected to a county office or defeated. He got to the hotel, ate supper and went to his room and his thoughts were all about the sweet girl who had promised to be his.

The next morning he came down to find that he was elected, and the full returns showed that he had several hundred votes to spare.

As he rode home that afternoon he saw a man prostrate by the roadside with his face turned to the sun; a mule grazed in his vicinity. It was the Hon. Robert A. Holliday, who had comforted himself in his defeat. Cassidy dragged him into the shade, caught the mule and hitched it up, and having been the cause of all that downfall, he did all in his power to rectify it.

(To be Continued.)

ORIN W. SLAVIN, LIFE SKETCH

Orin Watts Slavin was born in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 29th, 1875. He departed this life April 11th, 1898, aged 23 years, 2 months, 9 days.

He was the oldest son of Winfield and Nannie Slavin. He was a young man of promise, gifted mind, genial manners, well informed on the topics of the day. When only a boy he was employed in the Times printing office, and afterwards he and Mr. S. B. Scott published the Pocahontas Herald. He was full of hope and gave promise of doing something in the world.

Last spring brother Orin's health began to decline, and he went to Kansas expecting the change to restore his health, and there he intended to go into business. Instead of improving he grew worse, and, seeing that his end was near, he came back to the old home, February 4th. Disease had dealt heavily with him. The strong, manly form was light, the hectic flush was upon the pale cheek.

Mother and friends could not nurse him back to life; but we could sit by him, pray with him, and talk with him of that life that knows no end. On the 19th of March he was converted to God, and on April 1st was received into the M. E. Church, South. From this time on he had a clear Christian experience. He had a foretaste of God's peace, in his joy he said "Heaven is so near." His mind was clear to the end. On Monday, April 11th at 3 p. m., he peacefully passed away.

Orin Slavin was a warm hearted friend. His devotion to his mother was beautiful. His young life has been strangely out short. God knows best. He was the first member of the Marvin Epworth League to pass away. Who next?

On Wednesday at 10 a. m. his funeral service was conducted at Marvin Chapel by his pastor, assisted by Rev. Perry and Dr. Sydenhacker. He was laid to rest in the Buckman graveyard. The trailing arbutus was in full bloom close by his grave. It had been awakened from the sleep of winter to beauty and fragrance. Our brother's body shall also awake and be glorified.

JOHN H. DILLS.

ANY dishonest contractor, whose wealth accumulates while his work decays, ought to read, with a blush of shame, of a new bridge across the Danube. Pillars of a bridge built at the same place by the Emperor Trajan are to form a part of the structure. The engineers attest the strength of the Roman work under an emperor whose reign began exactly eighteen hundred years ago. To do as the Romans did may sometimes mean a descent to the lowest vices, but it may also signify a noble integrity in building as in being.

"NINETY-EIGHT per cent. of genius is hard work," says Thomas A. Edison, and he adds, "As for genius being inspired, inspiration is in most cases another word for perspiration." As the foremost example in the world of one type of genius, Mr. Edison is an authority on the subject, and his aphorism corroborates Johnson's often-quoted definition of genius, "the infinite capacity for taking pains."

GENIAL BOB BURDETTE echoes the lament of a vast number of people when he says, "Every day I am sorry for something I did yesterday, and live in a chronic state of remorse and hair-shirt. I only hope the day after I die I shall not be sorry I did it."

THE hair of the head to be an ornament to the wearer should receive painstaking care, and if its color is faded Hair Renewer should be applied.

"Your pills are the best in the world."

I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more, and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the springtime of the year I always take your

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

How John W. Grimes Got Married in Washington.

Editor Pocahontas Times:

A letter from here at this time may be of interest to your readers. Congress has at last acted and we have come face to face with war. The die is cast for weal or woe, and we have no alternative. It matters not now whether we wore the Gray or the Blue—we stand together as brethren, as kinsmen, as patriotic Americans. So far we have only seen the "poetic side of a tragedy that has drenched the earth in blood and filled the centuries with lamentation." Now comes death, desolation, ruined homes, and broken hearts.

After an all day and night session, about 3 o'clock this morning both Houses of Congress passed what is known as the Foraker Resolutions, with some slight modifications. They will be immediately transmitted to the President and approved by him. This means virtually a declaration of war. They proclaim to the world that "the people of the Island of Cuba are and of right ought to be free and independent." The United States demand that the government of Spain at once relinquish its authority and government in the island of Cuba and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters. The President is directed and empowered to use the entire land and naval forces of the United States and to call out the militia of the United States to such extent as may be necessary to carry these resolutions into effect. The United States disclaims any intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and will leave its government to its own people.

General Fitzhugh Lee received on his return here last week, the heartiest and grandest ovation ever accorded an American citizen. He, in good taste, declined a public reception tendered him by the old Confederate and Union veterans, the city officials, and general public. He has indicated a desire to lead our army into Cuba, and will probably be offered the commission of Major General of Volunteers for this purpose. If needed, the Virginians and West Virginians who honor the name and fame of the Lees, will rally around him under the old flag by the tens of thousands.

I was in the old Greenbrier Cavalry with General R. E. Lee, at Valley Mountain, in your county, in the fall of 1861. Had typhoid fever and was carried to Col. Paul McNeel's residence, where under the tender care of his kind family and the skill of Dr. Wallace I recovered after six weeks. His sons Andrew and George were members of the same company. I afterwards organized Company A of the 36 Virginia Battalion of Cavalry, George, William, and Ruben Overholt, Isaac Hill, George Key, Ruckman, Payne, and Brown—all good citizens and brave soldiers from your county—joined my company and remained true to the close of the war. Poor Ruckman fell by the wayside at the battle of Morristown, Tennessee, in March, 1864. I have many pleasant, with some sad, recollections of old Pocahontas, and would like to see again the few friends still left there. I was pained to hear of the ill health of my old friend Captain William L. McNeel. No county or people ever had a better citizen

or nobler man. My last trip thro your county was in June, 1864, a wounded prisoner and unwilling visitor.

By the way, I had the pleasure of meeting accidentally Mr. John W. Grimes and Miss Lura H. Moore, two young and interesting citizens of Dilley's Mill, Pocahontas County, who came here to join hands and hearts. They were married on the 13th instant in this city by Rev. J. Fred Heisse of the 5th Street M. E. Church. Colonel W. L. Bridges, former Superintendent of our West Virginia Penitentiary, and myself acted as sponsors. After the union it gave us pleasure to chaperon them thro the U. S. Treasury, White House, Cochrane's Gallery, Smithsonian Institution, National Museum, Surgery Museum, Fishery Building, National Library—the finest and prettiest building in the world,—the Capital building, both houses of Congress, etc., etc.

I introduced them to W. J. Bryan, the next President of the United States; Joseph Bailey of Texas, the Democratic leader of the House; McMillan of Tennessee, and others of national reputation.

Some one told Mr. Bryan "that these two young people had just that day been married and had come all the way from the mountains of West Virginia to shake hands with him." He as quick as thought replied: "Now young man you really did not do that, is it not a case of 16 to 1?"—16 to get married and 1 to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimes—"two minds with a single thought, two hearts that beat as one,"—departed for home on the evening of the 14th, with my prayers and blessing; no doubt feeling this was the most pleasant trip they had ever taken.

Yours truly,

J. COLEMAN ALDERSON.

All Want Shoulder Straps.

The News gravely informs its readers that Mr. C. D. Elliot has gone to Washington to offer his services to raise a regiment of soldiers to fight the Spaniards. He might set a good example by offering to be one of a thousand men to enlist in a regiment. But out of all the patriots we have read about we have not heard of a single one volunteering to carry a musket in the front ranks of the infantry. It seems that all those who are getting free advertising of their desire to serve their country have a shoulder strap sign tacked to their announcement.—Parkersburg Sentinel.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Ha's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarella, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarella—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CASTORIA.

Infants Your Bowels With Castoria. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation, colic, 10c, 25c. If C. C. G. fail, druggists refund money.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Soles,
Hear Maidenkirke to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I redye ye least it;
A chiel's an'gry ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

JACK GRANT, a lumberman who worked on William's River, has joined the United States Army.

FINE laces, silks and dress trimmings of all kinds are special features in Mrs CUNNINGHAM'S stock.

HANNAH & HARPER, Frost, W. Va. are receiving a nice line of new goods this week. It will pay you to examine their stock before buying.

DR LIGON is now the fortunate owner of 460 sheep and lambs. Thirty days ago his flock numbered only 230 head. Quite a number of lambs perished, besides.

A LAW-SUIT is pending between S. H. Clark Admr. vs Wm. L. McNeel. It was set for last Saturday and McClintic and Bratton went down from Marlinton as counsel. The suit was withdrawn and another started on the same matter to be heard May 14.

A. M. McLAUGHLIN brought up 106 cattle last week, 35 yearlings and 70 two and three. The small cattle he left at the Johnson place at Marlinton, and the rest were taken to Elk. He has in all 87 large cattle which are as fat now as ordinary cattle are at the end of the season.

FOR quite a number of years there has not been such an influx of cattle and horses as the present season, to Clover Creek, Elk, and Back Mountain. The pastures and ranges appear to be stocked to repletion and some parties from abroad have been disappointed in their efforts to secure summering for their stock.

WE hear of a Pocahontas store-keeper who has very little competition, there being no other store within twelve miles of his place. His custom is to charge extra for wrapping up goods. For instance, if the customer expects him to wrap up a lot of sugar five cents is added to the bill. But it must be said to his credit that he sells at short profit at a certain per cent, which does not vary with the goods.

DORSEY LITTLE, the nephew and adopted son of Joseph B. McNeel, of Buck's Run, called and presented as a very fine specimen of a stone tomahawk, or "celt," to be added to the Times collection. He is a son of Frank Little, of Addison, and tho he has lived in the adjoining county from his father during the fourteen years of his life, and kept up a friendly correspondence with him, he does not remember ever having seen him. He is contemplating a visit to him at an early date.

UP-TO-DATE laces play a leading part in the season's styles. Stylish laces are in demand, but not all laces are stylish. A little care in choosing laces may save you some regrets. I have the latest styles in laces, and cost no more than the out of date. Now a word about ladies' trimmed hats: The millinery manufacturers are employing the very best hat trimmers; their profit is only on the material for trimming the hat—they charge only what they have to pay. Please call and examine my line before purchasing.

WE have to report some new devilment on the part of a rooster, such as probably has never before been laid at the door of a chicken. He stood on the ground and picked all the blossoms off a peach-tree. It was a very tall rooster and a very small tree. Calvin W. Price imported a Light Brahma rooster, and has an improved peach-tree, both of which are favorites. The peach-tree is a healthy little shrub about four feet high, and put out seven blossoms. The rooster came along the other day and reached up and ate all the blossoms except one before he was discovered and driven away.

DURING the war, General Fitzhugh Lee had an adventure on Cheat in this county. He was then a young officer, and rode out from the camp with a kinsman, a Col. Washington on a pleasure excursion. He proposed returning soon but Col Washington asked him if he was afraid. This put him on his mettle and they went farther. On Cheat Mountain they were bushwhacked and a volley from the ambush killed Col Washington and disabled Lee's horse. He mounted his dead friend's horse and rode away before the guns could be reloaded.

At the present term of the Greenbrier Court the grand jury worked for several days trying to find indictments against those who have been presenting forged prescriptions to druggists for whiskey. Hundreds of the prescriptions were pronounced forgeries, but they seemed to be unable to fasten the guilt on anyone. At length they made an indictment against a young man who lives in the country, and it now turns out that he can not write his own name, much less that of any one else. While such a man may be guilty of forgery, it is a unique case where a man is charged with this crime who can neither read nor write.

Death of Mrs Ligon.

At 2 o'clock Monday morning, Mrs Sally Gatewood Ligon, wife of Dr John Ligon of Clover Lick, peacefully passed away surrounded by her loved ones.

Her illness had been one of several months' duration, and for a long time she and her family knew that death must soon intervene. It was her lot to linger long as she approached the grave, but it was with an unflinching trust. There to see her slowly sink under a hopeless and incurable malady and vainly try to recall to health and strength and to alleviate the sufferings of the one who bound that family so closely together.

We cannot refrain at this melancholy time from endeavoring to pay a tribute to the memory of the deceased, tho in doing so we realize how hopeless it is to express what we feel. Hers was a refined, sensitive, Christian spirit, and the effects of her influence will never die out. Her life lay in pleasant places, and she made such a home and reared such a family that even the casual visitor looked back on a visit to that household as one of the bright places in his life. The refining influences of her life were not confined to her own family, by any means. She had an instinctive dread of all that was low, evil, or unbecoming, and her intellectual ability enabled her to make this predominant feature of her nature very impressive. These elevating influences have been felt by many far and near. She was a loving wife, a devoted mother, a generous friend, an interesting companion, a famous housekeeper, as well as a homemaker; and she is justly entitled to all these attributes.

At the time of her death she was in her fifty-sixth year. She was the daughter and only child by the first marriage of the late John W. Warwick. Almost her entire life was spent at Clover Lick, the most beautiful farm in Pocahontas County. She leaves surviving her husband, seven daughters, and one son. Her eldest daughter Mrs C. P. Dorr, preceded her to the grave, in 1892.

Mrs Ligon was a member of the Episcopal church, and was buried from the beautiful church erected on the home place by herself and husband. Long will she live in the memory of those who knew and loved her as one of the kindest, brightest, and best women who have ever lived;

"It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each an' all,
A song of those who answer not,
However, we may call.
"They, through the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore,
The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet
Who walk with us no more."

Tark vs. Skiles.

The case of Tark vs Skiles from this county was decided last week by the Supreme Court, and the decision of the lower court affirmed. This ends the battle which has been going on in the courts for years. The property in controversy is the hotel at the bridge built by Captain Jack Apperson about 1882. It was sold to Mrs Janie B. Skiles, and the purchase money bonds turned over to creditors of Apperson. A deed of trust was given by the Skiles to Mrs Skiles' father.

The suit was brought to sell the house for the benefit of the creditors of Apperson, and while it was pending, the trustee, in the deed of trust for the benefit of Mrs Skiles' father, sold the land after a four week's advertisement, and the property was bought by Charles R. Durbin, of Grafton. The decision of the Court of Appeals confirms Mr Durbin's title to the property.

The Greenbrier Railroad. B. M. Yeager has returned from a trip to Greenbrier where he has been taking options as to the right of way. He reports that it can be secured at a very reasonable figure and that all are anxious to have the road run down the river. Some are willing to give the right of way free. At Caldwell a landowner has donated the right of way and ground for a depot on the East bank of the river, where the junction will be formed with the C. & O.

The survey has moved its tents to Burnside's, opposite Hillsboro, and is making very good speed. The opinion has grown more and more that if the railroad is to be built at all it will be on the river route.

Wanted.

To purchase live animals, for Zoological Purposes, including all kinds of animals trapped in Virginia: squirrels, fine specimens of hawks, eagles, etc., etc. Address J. H. LAINE, Secretary and Gen'l Mgr. Tri-County Agriculture and Driving Park Association, Johnstown, Pa.

Taxpayers, Green Bank District.

Notice is hereby given that all persons owing taxes in Green Bank District must be ready to settle in full at my next call. Positively no further indulgence can be given.

SAMUEL SHEETS,
Deputy Sheriff.

TRIMMED hats at Mrs CUNNINGHAM'S from 50c up; trimmed sailors from 25c up; untrimmed sailors from 15c up. It will pay you to call and EXAMINE her stock.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Richard Hales has returned to England. Too much war.

Rev Wm. T. Price has gone to Presbytery.

The new minister of the Huntersville Circuit, Rev W. G. Anderson, has arrived and preached here last Sunday night. Our people are very favorably impressed with him.

The many friends of Pat Montgomery, the genial Irishman, will be glad to learn that he is once more in this section, and is accompanied by a wife and baby. He will be riding master at the Hot Springs the coming season.

ACADEMY.

R. K. Burns returned from Hot Springs last week.

B. F. McElwee, of Dunmore, was in town several days, recently.

Rev John Taylor has been here on business.

Yancy Ligon was in this part last week.

G. R. Curry expects to build an addition to his house this spring. The railroad men moved their camp from Buckeye to the Bopside Ford Monday.

Sherman Curry, of Huntersville, put a lot of cattle on his farm near Academy.

Prof Terry closed his school and returned to his home Virginia, Friday.

J. H. Sydenstricker drilled a 30-foot well, which is nearly full of water, last week.

William Hill and sister Mattie, of Falling Springs, visited relatives in this section last week.

A. M. McLaughlin, Esq., of Lewisburg, passed through the Levels Thursday with a fine lot of cattle to be grazed on his Elk farm.

R. M. Beard has purchased fifty-two head of yearling steers, which are, no doubt, the best lot of yearlings in the county. He has them on his farm on Locust Creek.

Rev D. S. Sydenstricker and Elder A. R. Kennison left Tuesday to attend the spring meeting of Presbytery which meets at Lowell, April 27.

Bernard Slavin, of Highland, will open a tin shop in town in a few days. We welcome this gentleman here, as we need such an enterprise in our vicinity.

Dr F. T. McClintic is laying the foundation of his house, which he expects to complete soon. This house, no doubt, will set off the old town, as he will put up a good house on modern plans.

S. J. Payne planted his corn last Saturday.

BUMBLEBEE.

BUCKEYE.

George McComb wants the job of running a warship.

William Hartly, of Greenbrier, was here this week on business.

Malvin Overholt went to Edray Sunday.

R. E. Overholt is expecting to move to Frakford soon.

M. J. McNeel brought some cattle to W. McClintic's farm to be grazed.

The railroad surveyors moved from here to below Academy Monday.

Jasper Audridge, who has been cooking for Peter's men, is at home again.

W. McClintic is in from camp. He has about completed his old job, and will move to a new camp soon.

ANONYMOUS.

MINGO ITEMS.

P. O. Look has moved to the Taylor property in Mingo.

Call and see C. N. Woods new line of goods, opposite the church.

W. H. Brady caught a beaver, which turned out to be a muskrat.

School is progressing nicely under the management of Gus Crickard and Miss Rixpah Caplinger.

Samuel Cary and E. L. Hall are painting the house at Newmarket for A. D. Bruce, Esq.

We are sorry to learn that our old friend H. H. McAtee is suffering severely from something like cancer on his hand.

NAPOLÉON.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

ISAAC DANIELS, a lunatic, hung himself in the Elkins jail last week.

There has been a disastrous fire Davis.

Mrs. Cunningham
Invites every one to her Summer Opening of Millinery, which will take place MAY 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th.

Her stock excels that of any previous season, and the Opening will display the largest and most beautiful line of trimmed hats ever shown in the county.

MRS CUNNINGHAM,
Next Post Office, Upstairs,
Marlinton, W. Va.

DRY BRANCH.

It rains it snows it blows, and is regular March weather.

Misses Nannie Friel and Lou Friel are staying at Mingo.

John Sharp ran and ran and barely touched the high places—its a girl!

Easter lilies and the daisy were ahead of Easter. They seem to be keeping their heads above the snow.

G. D. L. Brady is working at the carpenter trade. He has been making wash-boards and other things too tedious to mention.

Easter is past with all its eggs and fine dinners, and none the better, but I expect some are the worse.

There was preaching on the Branch the 4th Sabbath in April, by Rev Phillips. We had a very good meeting, everything considered.

Mesdames Annis Mace, Elsey Lindsay, and Emma Brady, all of Dry Branch, are visiting friends in Mingo town. We wish them a happy time.

Some one spoke of lode stone down the Branch, but if I am not mistaken the lode stone is about the cave near G. C. Beal's. It may be possible its some mineral that draws those gents.

Charles Rhea was on the branch to look about his interest in the electric light plant, and the energetic Eliot Ramsey also. Well, boys, you had better stay away, for the gentleman who is talking up the enterprise will beat your time.

JENNY LINN.

M. Crummett is about done sowing oats.

W. H. McCloud calls himself the champion of nothing.

Log-rollings are in full blast and lots of talk of war.

W. H. Brady has proved himself the champion fighter. He now wears the belt.

Cameron Beal, the champion horse trader, is now riding his blue slipper.

Miss Alley Beale is the perfect dressmaker on the Branch. Give her a call.

We are always glad to see Geo. Hoover on the Branch. He is rather pretty anyway.

Noah Ayers has taken charge of the A. Lawson farm, commonly called Duffryn.

A few copies of the Liars License are badly needed on the Branch.

Any one wanting to get the news of the Branch call on Alice Miller.

Mack Woods has moved to Windy Run, where he expects to wear his whiskers and sell the Worlds Wonders Liniment.

Dry Branch was truly glad that S. G. Simmons will recover from the explosion on Dry Branch. Dr Cody Bill can fetch him up the home stretch.

Mary Jane Simmons and daughter, of Pickens, Randolph County, have been visiting on the Branch. Every one was glad to see her and get the news in full.

Truly yours,
WILD BILL.

Notice.

We now have a larger stock than we have ever shown that we offer for your inspection. And above all it's a stock of goods bought at first hands and at the right prices. Special bargains this month. Yours for business,
J. D. PULLIN & Co.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., April 29, 1898. No. 15

Market, April 26, 1898.
—Eggs 84c per dozen.
—Butter 16 1/2c per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 65c per bushel.
—Wheat 90c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Hams 10c per lb.
—Side Bacon 9c.
—Shoulder 8c.
—Beans 31c per bushel.
—Beeswax 25c per lb.
—Tallow 6c lb.
—At PAYNE BROS.
—Mrs J. D. Payne is seriously ill
—Hay carriers at Payne Bros.
—Mr M. Peyatt still continues quite ill.
—G. L. Clark had the misfortune to lose his milk cow a few days ago
—Mrs G. F. Crummett and Miss Bird Hays, of Marlinton, were in Hillsboro one day last.
—Pure Sugar Syrup at Payne Bros at 40c per gallon. Pure Apple Vinegar 30c gallon.
—Mrs W. H. and Mrs S. J. Payne visited the former's daughter, Mrs K. C. King, in Renick's Valley, last Friday and Saturday.
—Dr McClintic and family and H. W. McNeel and family were hurriedly called Sunday to the deathbed of Mrs Ligon. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones.

VALLEY HEAD.—Randolph.

The health of the community is generally good.

People are preparing to plant corn.

Hiram Ware is at the railroad for Mrs J. E. Bing & Bro.

Willie McCloud, of Dry Branch, was at Valley Head engaging tobacco plants, the first of the week.

We learn that Cameron Beal's little child is dangerously ill with catarrhal fever.

Mrs Sophie See and Miss Estu Ware are calling on friends in Valley Head today.

Hamilton & Wymer will sell their entire stock of merchandise at auction on May 6 and 7.

James H. Logan, of Beverly, is spending a few days here, and is having some work done on his mill property.

Lloyd Swecker has the agency for four of the finest kinds of wheat in the United States. Any one desiring good seed wheat will do well to leave their orders with him.

Died: At Lock Port, W. Va., April 14, Mrs Linda Byron of pneumonia fever. She was a daughter of Mrs Jack Arbogast of this place.
BAD BOY.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 inches.

I have a first-class optician's outfit, such as eye specialists use, and am prepared to examine eyes and adjust glasses in a satisfactory manner.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

CASTORIA.

The reliable signature of *Castoria* is on every wrapper.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our

Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.


We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move; we test every value—our prices do the rest. It's not a question of opinion, it's a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. OUR PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain
Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.
Linwood W. Va.

Hungry Muscles



have to be fed. Give them rich, pure blood and they glow with health; give them poor blood and they do not recuperate—exercise does not refresh you. If you are worn out, nervous or feeble, there is one thing that will aid you—pure, rich blood. There is but one way to gain it—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

For thirty years it has stood at the head; THE remedy for poor blood. Quart bottles, \$1.00 a bottle. Begin this day to give your muscles good food.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try Liverette the Famous Little Liver Pills. 25c.

For sale by—
URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

War Declared!

We have declared war, relentless war, on high prices. We have adopted an aggressive policy and the fight will be carried into the enemy's lines. We have got the name of saving our customers money and mean to keep it up.

Good Muslin	6c
Good Shirting	8c
Straw Matting	10c
Fast Black Hose	5c
2 Papers Pins	5c
A Good Summer Lap Robe	45c
Tatle Oil Cloth	20c
Ladies' Shirt Waists Set	10c
A Plain White Bed Quilt, Extra Sizes	70c
Frank Siddall's Soap	7c
Ladies Vests	5c

Our whole stock in same proportion.
Terms made to suit.

J. D. Pullin & Co.

New Goods

Will Be On Our Shelves by May 1st.
And We Cordially Invite You to be Ready to Examine Our Stock Which We will Sell Very Cheap for Cash or Trade.

Thanking our many patrons for past trade, and hoping to merit your future orders,
We are, Yours Respectfully,

Hannah & Harper

FROST, W. VA.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents for IMPERIAL and SILVERSTEEL Plows.

(The Best Hill-side Plow on the Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frise Maudenkirks to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in your coat,
I'll mend it for you.

A chit's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll mend it. —BURNS

Local Events.

May.

'Tis like the birthday of the world,
When earth was born in bloom;
The light is made of many dyes,
The air is all perfume;
There's crimson buds, and white
and blue.

The very rainbow showers
Have turned to blossoms where
they fell,
And sown the earth with flowers.

—Hood.

The Cotillion Club had a dance
Tuesday night.

There was high water in the
county last Saturday.

The demand for padlocks has
greatly increased in this place
lately.

Charles Ivings, a Huntersville
darkey, has moved into the cabin
in the McClintic bottom.

The indebtedness of Capt. John
Peters to his woodmen is said to
be between \$1200 and \$1500.

The engineering corps is camp-
ed one half mile below Bird's mil-
dam and is surveying around
Droop.

There has been a suit begun by
Uriah Hevener against John Grog
to set aside a deed as fraudulent
on account of purchase money of
the land which the plaintiff paid as
surety.

Mrs. Sillings & Slavin, formerly
of Staunton, have opened a
tin shop at Academy, and will op-
erate throughout the county. They
manufacture a stove that is said to
compete successfully with the fa-
mous "King Heater."

The grass on the grazing farms
is looking well and is pretty gen-
erally stocked with cattle. With a
war on hand, we may expect cattle
to go up very materially. There
seem to be more cattle in the coun-
ty this year than for a number of
years.

Wild Cat Cottage had a second
narrow escape from fire Sunday
night. A lighted lamp was left in
the house and is supposed to have
exploded. Wellington Ratliff, re-
turning from church, noticed the
light and put the fire out.

Few can have failed to notice the
unusual number of songbirds that
gladden our fields, this blessed
spring time. An ornithologist in the
southern part of this State, a
few weeks ago, numbered over sev-
enty species. We can well believe
that as many are to be seen in any
given part of this county.

Alvin Burr, of Academy, was in
town Saturday. He was one who
witnessed the ghost scare at Geo.
Lewis' some weeks ago, and he
says that he can not explain the
noise. The noise he said sounded
to him like the cry of a politician.
He is not convinced, however, that
it was not some one playing on the
fears of those beside the house.

The foundation of Douthard's Creek,
near White, has been made so
dangerous by improvements put
in by the lumber companies to
facilitate their driving logs that it
becomes impossible even before
Knapp's Creek, which is a much
larger stream. If the lumber com-
pany does not bridge this stream,
the county court might threaten it
with a submerged bridge, which
would bring them to terms.

We hear a good deal of non-
sense about the cost of a new la-
dy's hat,—poor men driven to
drink, heart disease brought on by
milliner's bills. Certainly it is
nonsense. Nobody need pay an
exorbitant price for a new hat un-
less through their own hat. The
Golden Store will furnish you a
handsome hat, one that you will
like, cheaply. If you have one
and you would like another, I will
make it so that you can afford it.

THE GOLDEN STORE.

The postoffice at this place has
not changed its location. W. W.
Tyree has received his appointment
given bond and could assume the
charge of the office at its present
location, but certain particulars
concerning the distance and other
matters have to be submitted be-
fore he can get an order to move.
He turns the blacksmith business
over to his former partner, B. N.
Rayburn, and will give his whole
attention to the office and his store.
Mr. Yeager served a little over three
years, and his change comes soon-
er than any one expected.

A private citizen's family were
with him in bed Tuesday night,
when he was alarmed by a loud
knocking at the door. He was
awakened after his wife and baby
had been thoroughly frightened,
and imagining all sorts of terrors
went to the door. There he saw a
small boy, who said, "Please, sir,
can I get this bucket full of water
at your well?" When asked why
he did not go and get it without
waking every body up, he said he
was afraid he might be shot at.
Then it was remembered that this
was the place where a lot of boys
were run off with a shot gun last
Hall-ween, and this boy was prob-
ably one of the number.

Surgical Operation.

Mrs. N. S. Duffield, near this
place, is lying at the point of death
from an abscess in her side. About
sixteen years ago she was in a
cherry tree, and the limb breaking
with her, she jumped to the ground
a distance of sixteen feet. Since
then she has been troubled with a
pain in her side. The trouble grew
worse recently. Dr. Cunningham,
by the use of an aspirator, has re-
moved a large amount of matter
from her side. This amount of
wasting grew so large that it was
weakening her daily.

The physician discovered a loose
piece of bone which was the evi-
dent cause of the trouble. The pa-
tient was weakening so fast that it
was necessary to do something
speedily. An operation was decid-
ed upon, and it was performed
by Dr. Cunningham with the as-
sistance of Mrs. C. A. Yeager, who ad-
ministered chloroform. When the
incision was made it was discovered
that the condition of that region
was much more serious than had
been supposed. The spinal column
and ribs were diseased in several
places. One rib was eaten entire-
ly off. Over a hundred pieces of
bone were taken out and one whole
rib. An opening was discovered
into the pleural cavity and a quan-
tity of pus was extracted from this
opening. It would be against reason
to hope for her recovery.

The patient is a woman aged 33,
and is the mother of a large family.
She is greatly respected in the vi-
cinity and great sympathy is ex-
pressed for her and her family in
this trouble.

Instinct.

A keen observer of natural phe-
nomena, says that old range cattle
when pressed by hunger in the
spring will sometimes eat the
young shoots of the buckeye, but
immediately after take mullein,
which is the antidote universally
used by stockmen in cases of buck-
eye poisoning; and suffer no ill ef-
fects.

It is wonderful to see a cow cross
water with a very young calf. In
swift water, she places the calf be-
low and breaks the current with
her body, the calf meanwhile keep-
ing its head upstream. Where both
swim, she never loses her instinc-
tive care, and always does the right
thing; a great deal more than can
be said of reasoning human beings
in many cases under circumstances
of a like nature. Verily "not a
sparrow falleth to the ground"
without notice of the Guiding
Power.

Far Reaching Enterprise.

Two carloads of furniture and
carpets to Southern California.
This was a shipment made last
week by Julius Hines & Son, and
it is not the first time goods have
been sent so great a distance by
this firm, for they number their
customers in every State in the
Union, Canada, Mexico and Aus-
tralia. Probably no mail order
house in the world publishes such
comprehensive furniture and car-
pet catalogs. The growth of Julius
Hines & Son has been phenom-
enal and their reputation is as en-
viable as their methods. Thousands
of testimonials from many differ-
ent places attest the satisfaction of
their customers. Of course, no one
in this vicinity, where they are fa-
vorably known for half a century,
is surprised at their far reaching
enterprise, but it is nevertheless a
subject for congratulation.

Condolence.

To brother and sister C. C. Silva, on
the death of little Genevieve; born Oc-
tober 8, 1895, and died April 13, 1898.

Dear Brother and Sister: I
know how impossible it is to sil-
ence your grief by words. The
heart pleads for utterance in tears
and let it speak thus. We bow in
sorrow at the taking away of your
little one, feeling that while the ri-
pened fruit may be gathered, it
seems cruel for the buds to be tak-
en before they have had opportu-
nity to unfold its blossoms, but in
nature the fruit falls and so do
blossoms buds. This is perhaps
best, and in taking from our arms
this little one, we will try to accept
the cross and bear it, believing
that the bud will yet bloom and
bear fruit in the Angel Land
whither the spirit of the pure child
has so early flown.

SABINA BOGGS,
Hereford, W. Va.

J. B. Grimes Named.

Mr. Editor: In looking over the
list of candidates for the office of
County Superintendent, we notice
the name of an enthusiastic Demo-
crat, Mr. J. B. Grimes. He is a
young man and is one of our lead-
ing teachers. He would make a
good superintendent. EDRAY.

Taxpayers, Green Bank District.

Notice is hereby given that all
persons owing taxes in Green Bank
District must be ready to settle in
full at my next call. Positively
no further indulgence can be giv-
en.
SAMUEL SHEETS,
Deputy Sheriff.

Shropshire and Southdown Buck Lambs, and Berkshire Hogs.

Persons wanting any of the above
breeds should send in their orders
early to
R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

If you want up to date goods go
to J. D. Pullin & Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. H. S. Rucker and daughter
were in Marlinton Monday.
C. R. Moore and family, of
Staunton, are visiting in this coun-
ty.

Misses Annie McNeel and Vir-
gie Sydenstricker spent Thursday
in town.

Misses Mary I. and Maggie Mc-
Neel and Nettie Callison were in
town last Saturday.

Hon. Sam'l B. Woods and James
Morgan, of Charlottesville, were in
Marlinton last Saturday.

Captain A. E. Smith returned
from his ordeal in Charleston. He
is now at the top in Masonry.

Captain Simms, of Ronceverte,
retains his rank as a staff officer.
Oscar A. Price remains as a second
lieutenant.

DUNMORE.

Will Woodell has a bike.

Mrs. Mary Hull went to Staun-
ton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hannah were
in town last week.

Mrs. John A. Galford is quite
sick at this time.

Two sawmills are busy sawing
near Green Bank.

Seventy bushels of corn at the
Dunmore mill for sale, from Bath.

C. R. Moore and family, Staun-
ton, are expected home this week.

Howard Barlow and Miss Mary
A. Patterson, of Huntersville, are
up on a visit.

J. B. White we understand will
go to Hillsboro to take charge of
the McElwee & Taylor store.

There was frost enough this
morning to track a Spanyard two
hours after the sun was up.

We were sorry to learn that Bro-
ther W. T. Price had knocked the
engine off the track at Lowell.
That may keep the railroad out of
our county for quite a while.

Several wagons were waterbound
at Travelers Rest on Friday
till Monday. Bridges are needed.
Unless the roads are worked in
Pocahontas the bicycling business
will play out.

Sol Davis the Jew merchant re-
turned from Spain by the way of
New York and Baltimore and land-
ed a car-load of goods in Green
Bank Saturday. He can supply
the people with any thing from a
goose's fat up to the hull of a boat
with the tariff off.

JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

Harry Taylor is back from Web-
ster. What has become of the peace
at any price party.

The football game between Bunker
Hill and Dunmore resulted in a
victory for Bunker Hill.

Benjamin Lacy is critically ill
at this writing.

J. B. White has gone to Travel-
ers Rest to fall in arms but not to
free Cuba.

Arthur Noel has gone to High-
land for the ostensible purpose of
seeing his girl.

Reese Pritchard and Ben Camp-
bell have returned from Egypt
with a load of corn.

Cliff Noel is talking some about
running for Superintendent of free
schools.

What has become of our imagi-
nary and visionary railroad. Did
it go down at Manila with the last
of Spanish tyranny in the Orient?

Musto McLaughlin has return-
ed from Williams River, and says
Washington freed our country;
Lincoln the slaves; but McKinley
is the greatest of all—he frees us
from work.

Now let Admiral Sampson emu-
late the example of the gallant
Dewey and unfurl old glory above
the ruins of old Morro! K. D.

There is more Catarrh in this section
of the country than all other diseases
put together, and until the last few
years was supposed to be incurable. For
a great many years doctors pronounced
it a local disease, and prescribed local
remedies, and by constantly failing to
cure with local treatment, pronounced
it incurable. Science has proven cat-
tarrh to be constitutional disease and
therefore requires a constitutional treat-
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufac-
tured by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio,
is the only constitutional cure on the
market. It is taken internally in doses
from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts
directly on the blood and mucous sur-
faces of the system. They offer one
hundred dollars for any case it fails to
cure. Send for circulars and testimo-
nials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Shoe Talk.

Do n't pinch your feet up with
a tight shoe just to get a fit, but
buy a shoe that is made to fit your
foot and will look neat. Your shoes
are all made to fit. They are made
over a good last—that is why they
fit and do n't pinch.

Yours for comfort,
J. D. PULLIN & CO.

West Virginia moonshiners are
wanted to enlist. Like the cow-
boys they are supposed to be fear-
less.

The United States has now the
third navy of the world. England
stands first and France second.

The Republican Congressional
Convention will be held at Char-
leston June 22.

Smallpox is spreading at Blue-
field.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the clerk's office of
the circuit court of the said county, on
Monday, May 24, 1898.

Matilda F. Malcomb, alias
Matilda E. Wanless, Plaintiff,
versus
John N. Wanless, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to subject to
sale under attachment a tract of about
298 acres of land lying in Pocahontas
County, west Virginia, being the resi-
due of a tract of about 393 acres con-
veyed by Andrew Wanless and wife to
John N. Wanless, on June 29th, 1878,
belonging to the defendant, John N.
Wanless, or so much thereof as may be
necessary to pay to the plaintiff the
sum of \$780.87 with interest on \$697.90
part thereof, from the last day of May,
1893, until paid, which amount is due
said plaintiff as accrued alimony under
decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas
county, west Virginia, entered April
5, 1893, in the chancery cause of Matilda
E. Wanless vs. John N. Wanless, and
the costs of this suit.

This day came the plaintiff by her
attorney and on his motion, it appear-
ing by affidavits filed that the defend-
ant is a non-resident of the State of
west Virginia, it is ordered that he do
appear here within one month from the
first publication of this order and do
what is necessary to protect his inter-
ests in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of
said court, at the court house, this
23d day of May, 1898, and in the 34th
year of the State.

J. H. P. PATTERSON, Clerk.
S. B. Scott, Jr., p. q.

Commissioner's Notice

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.
April 15th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
rendered in a cause therein pend-
ing in which Martha J. Hogsett's
Administrator is plaintiff and J. T.
Hogsett and others are defendants;
at the April Term, 1898; I will pro-
ceed at my office in the town of
Marlinton, West Virginia, on the
30th day of May, 1898, to take,
state, and report to court, the fol-
lowing matters of account, to-wit:

First. A settlement of the ac-
counts of the said Martha J. Hog-
sett.

Second. All of the unpaid debts
and liens upon the land of the said
Martha J. Hogsett.

Third. The real estate owned by
the said Martha J. Hogsett at the
time of her death, with the fee sim-
ple and annual rental value thereof.

Fourth. The condition of the ti-
tle of the said real estate.

Fifth. Any other matter, etc.

At which time and place all par-
ties in interest may attend.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Martha J. Hog-
sett, deceased:

In pursuance to a decree of the
Circuit Court of the County of Po-
cchontas, West Virginia, in a cause
therein pending to subject the real
estate of the said Martha J. Hog-
sett to the payment of her debts,
you are required to present your
claims against the estate of the
said Martha J. Hogsett for adju-
dication to W. A. Bratton, Com-
missioner, at his office in the town of
Marlinton, in the said county,
or before the 30th day of May,
1898.

Witness J. H. Patterson, Clerk
of the said Court, this 15th day
of April, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

6w

Ice formed last Sunday night
and a white frost was on the
ground Monday morning. The
fruit has had a hard fight for its
life this year, but it is about the
same every season.

W. A. BRATTON, Clerk.

W. A. BRATTON, Clerk.

W. A. BRATTON, Clerk.

W. A. BRATTON, Clerk.

W. A. BRATTON, Clerk.

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NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON

ROOFING.

GUTTER-SPOUTING.

ROOF PAINTING.

FLUES, STOVE PIPE.

Shop - Made Tin Ware

Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN,

ACADEMY, W. VA.

EYE TEST.

Should be Read at 15 inches.

I have a first-class optician's out-
fit, such as eye specialists use, and
am prepared to examine eyes and
adjust glasses in a satisfactory
manner.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

Edgar Voss, Bowls With Caneballs.
Candy Catapults, gun competition, forever.
10c. 5c. 1c. C. C. C. fall, drugstore refund money.

The
Great
War.

We have won success by our
ability to demonstrate our bar-
gain claims. We guarantee the
smallest of our patrons the same
careless attention given the
largest.

We are taking great pains in
buying our
Spring and Summer
Stock of Goods.

And all bargains will be shared
with our customers.

We keep goods moving by
keeping goods that move; we
test every value our price do
the rest. Be not a question of
opinion, its a rock-ribbed fact
that our prices can not be suc-
cessfully cut under. Don't ac-
cuse your dollars unwisely; con-
centrate them here and save
more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed
effort that makes our bargains
unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE
COMPETITORS AND DE-
LIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past pa-
tronage, we remain,
Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.

Linwood W. Va.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., May 13, 1898. No. 17

Market, May 13, 1898.

—Eggs 65c per doz.

—Butter 12 1/2 to 13c per pound.

—Lard 8c per lb.

—Corn 75c per bushel.

—Wheat \$1 per bushel.

—Oats 40c per bushel.

—Beeswax 25c per lb.

—Hams 10 to 12 1/2c per lb.

—Side Bacon 10c.

—Sh-older 9c.

—Tallow 6c lb.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Hay carriers at Payne Bros.

Mr. John White was visiting his
sister Mrs. Burns Monday night.

M. F. Harper commenced mak-
ing

Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron or lead pipes.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and bristly boots,
Fare Maidenlink to Johnny O'Grady,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tuck it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Suitable Epitaph for a Candidate for County Superintendent.

[Sure to be Needed.]
Here rests his head upon the lap
of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame
unknown;
The Primrose sated all his joyous
mirth,
And Melancholy marked him
for her own.

Marlinton should form a specta-
cle club. Only those who wore
spectacles should be allowed to
join.

Colonel Eastham, who was serv-
ing a two-years' sentence for man-
slaughter in the Tucker jail, es-
caped last week.

Miss Nora Boblett was thrown
from her horse in front of Golden's
Store, last Saturday, but was not
hurt. She had nerve enough to
mount it again and ride it home.

In answer to the question, why
is Marlinton like Mt Zion in Pal-
estine? We can think of no better
answer than it now looks like a
plowed field, so much plowing has
been done this season.

Andrew Moore found and killed
six black snakes and two winter
snakes in a hollow tree, which he
had chopped down for wood. The
aggregate length of the black
snakes was 34 feet, string measure.

When the boys dig fanning-
worms this year make them dig
around the fruit trees young and
old and they will get some of the
cultivation they need. The boy
will find also that it is a good
place to dig bait.

Because we quote lower prices
than we've ever done before do not
get the idea that the qualities are
lower. Our goods are fresh and
new and we mean to sell them at a
very short profit. Our expenses
are short and we only ask for a
short profit.

Yours, etc.,
J. D. PULLIN & Co.

Our young friend John Gay of
Indian Draft has been lately con-
spicuously absent from Marlinton.
Upon inquiry we are pleased to
learn that he and Miss Allie Clun-
en were happily married at Brin-
field, Indiana, and have made gar-
den and planted corn. This news
may not be news, but it is none
the less good.

If any one who is a judge of
styles and qualities will take the
time to examine the difference be-
tween up-to-date milliners' hats
and the ones that a country store-
keeper handles, she will, if she is
in the least inclined to be fashio-
nable, want to get a hat where she
can unite style, quality, and low
prices. This you can do at Mrs.
CUNNINGHAM'S. Call, and it can
be proven.

Rev J. M. Anderson struck the
key note last Thursday night at
prayer meeting. We have some
young boys at this place whose
church manners are execrable.
When the minister got up to read,
these boys set up their usual antics
so annoying to quiet people. The
preacher gave them an open re-
proof. "Boys, be quiet! I want
you to know that if I can do noth-
ing else, I can keep order." The
rebuke told, and there was im-
mediately a stillness that could be
felt, and it continued during the
service.

Josh Billings said, I do not keep
how much a man talks if he only
sees it in a few words! My new
line of goods does not possess the
power of speech by word of mouth
but it does much silent, earnest
talking. Do not take my word for
anything, but come to the store
and I will show a nice line of dress
ducks in solid colors and figures—
the kind you used to pay 20c yard
—only 9-10c. Childrens hats 15c.
I have just received a very hand-
some line of Ladies' Sailor Hats—
they are the latest and fashionable.
By the way, clipping time is right
here and I want 25,000lbs. of wool
cash or trade.
P. GOLDEN.

Jim Wilson has had a peek of
trouble lately and is ageing fast.
His anxious friends notice more
gray wool and wrinkles daily. He
is stooped and bowed down under
adversity. He is a colored darkey,
who served as a body servant to a
Confederate officer all through the
war. He has been a widower for a
number of years and, and was sup-
posed to be looking out for num-
ber two. His boy, under age, has
been working for John T. Byrd, of
Bath County. They fell out over
a settlement, and Jim brought suit.
Mr Byrd wrote him that he would
give him a horse and buggy and
\$20 to compromise. All his friends
advised him to accept it, but Jim
would not weaken. He boasted to
his darkey friends, like an Indian
around a camp-fire, how he would
come riding back from the Bath
Court in his buggy. He went over
there and lost the whole case. The
defendant produced a written
agreement, showing that Jim had
released to him his right to claim
the wages of his infant son for fifty
cents worth of tobacco. Jim
came limping back to Pocahontas,
and does not show his face in town.
The trouble has struck him so deep
that many think he is in a decline.

SUDDEN DEATH.

John L. Hannah Falls Dead From
His Wagon-Seat.

John L. Hannah of Point Moun-
tain, fell dead in his wagon on
Point mountain. He was driving
a two-horse team and a man named
Hambrick was sitting be-
side him. He reached forward
to strike the horses and the lash
returning struck him in the eye.
He said, "I believe that nasty whip
has put my eye out," and fell dead.
The deceased was a man about
25 years old, and married. He
was a son of Sheldon Hannah, on
Elk. From information gleaned
from medical men, a blow in the
eye might produce death from
three causes, at least. The lash
might reach the brain; a blood-
vessel of the brain might be burst;
or death might result from a weak
heart.

MILL POINT.

Howard Clark is painting S. J.
Payne's store.

E. H. Moore came home on Sat-
urday to stay a few days.

J. W. Baxter went to Hinton
last Saturday.

Sheep shearing next and then
something else.

Dr. McClintic is preparing to
build a fine residence. Mr Over-
holt is laying the foundation.

Miss Carrie Thomas passed here
Friday, on her way home on Spring
Creek.

W. A. Bratton and L. M. Mac-
Clintic were at Academy last Sat-
urday on legal business.

H. S. Rucker passed here last
Friday on his way to Greenbrier.

Candidates are thick. They are
shaking hands and each one thinks
he will get there.

Mr and Mrs A. D. Bruce passed
here Sunday, on their way to Min-
go.

Mr and Mrs James Bright and
two of George Callison's daughters
are off to Washington City.

Mr Harper is making brick for
S. J. Payne, who contemplates
building a fine brick residence.

Poe Weiford has lost another
fine horse. This is two he has lost
in the last six months.

John White, of Dunmore, is at
the Taylor & McElwee store. They
are selling cheap and will close out
in a short time.

People are not done planting
corn, on account of unfavorable
weather. Oats are short, but wheat
is looking well.

Mrs Mattie McNeel is home on
a visit from the State of Washing-
ton. She and her little boy made
the trip alone.

War is all the talk of men, wo-
men and children. Politics are as
dead as Darby. When the mail ar-
rives, the postoffice is besieged by
a dozen or two anxious people to
hear the latest news. w. w.

"Crownin' never buys a dress,
Growlin' is n't in it.
Fix your peepers on success,
Then go in to win it."

—ANON.

Homer B. Riffles, of Braxton,
has been in the vicinity.

J. W. Smith is very sick at this
time.

Miss Maud Smith caught two
sick fish, which she failed to eat.

Whiskers and clubs have been
flourishing in this vicinity, but all
is quiet now.

E. S. McClure has ordered a bi-
cycle. We fear his new horse will
refuse to wade the river.

W. H. Shafer, of Mill Point, de-
sires that each and every school
teacher in the county send him
their full name and address upon a
postal card, at once.

Look for the announcement of
that other candidate from Mill
Point, who is running for County
Superintendent of Free Schools.
Why cannot all these candidates
running for the same office run it
out in a foot-race?

Mrs Bessie Shafer is somewhat
unwell at this time. MUX.

Centenarian Dead.

Joseph Sharp, commonly reput-
ed to be 110 years old, died last
week. His exact age is not known.
There are two censuses in the
Clerk's office, one of 1850 and one
of 1880. By the 1850 census he
was 96 years at his death, and by
the 1880 census 91 years. This
discrepancy is not remarkable as
he did not know his own age. He
was a hard working man and a
consistent user of Tobacco all his
life.

The Kettle Says the Pot is Black.

The Hohenzollern who edits the
Hinton Independent-Herald says
we do not print enough war news
and tell too many bear stories in-
stead. Seest not the beam in thy
own eye? The news of the war
that paper gives is about as fresh
as a neat egg, and as abundant as
the hair on a bald man's head.

Notice.

The Musical Association of Po-
cchontas County which was to
meet at Lobelia, June 1, is post-
poned to a date to be fixed, on ac-
count of the mumps prevailing in
that neighborhood.

JOHN VAUGHN, President.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
Tablets. All Druggists refund the
money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS.

The Spanish fleet has been dis-
covered in the West Indies, and a
general engagement is expected
soon.

The expedition to the Philippines
will start from San Francisco in a
few days. Spain will send 40,000
troops there at once.

Admiral Sampson bombarded
the San Juan batteries, and, after
damaging them badly, drew off.
One man killed and five wounded
on our side. Loss on Spanish side
unknown.

The first death of an American
in the war occurred when the gun-
boat Winslow was disabled near
Cardenas. A shell burst over her,
killing five men. The Hudson towed
the Winslow out of danger. Two
Spanish ships were sunk and the
battery silenced. In the battery
were found 113 dead Spanish sol-
diers.

ACADEMY.

Plenty of rain and mud, but
good growing weather.

Every body around here is wag-
oning.

N. J. Brown passed through our
town, enroute for his mountain
farm.

Two candidates, Miss Dinah.
Both alike and both for you. Take
your choice.

Shooting black birds and crows
seems to be an important industry
at this time.

Give us W. H. Shafer for Coun-
ty Superintendent of Free Schools.
He is the best educated man in the
political field.

Shearing sheep is the order of
the day. S. H. Clark has over five
hundred sheep and is nearly done
shearing them. He has over four
hundred lambs.

The mumps at Lobelia have given
the people, who wanted to go to
the Musical Association, a scare,
but they turned out to be a small
affair and nothing to be afraid of.

J. A. McLaughlin has been in
our part lectureeering. SENEX.

BUCKEYE.

Corn is coming up nicely, and
wheat is looking extra finely.

W. McClintic's teams went to
Ronceverte this week.

Miss Nora Overholt has been
very sick, is better.

James Beverage is laboring for
Jasper, Audridge.

George Dolan and family have
been visiting here.

Colbert Duncan is a candidate
for matrimony.

Andy Lightner made a flying
trip to Virginia recently.

An infant son of Mr and Mrs
Washington Beverage is very ill.

George Audridge, of Edray, was
in this part on business this week.

Miss Neva McNeil has returned
from Alderson, where she has been
attending school.

W. A. Bratton passed through
town Saturday, on his way to Ac-
ademy.

W. McClintic went after his
mother, who spent the winter at
Lewisburg.

Jasper Audridge was looking af-
ter his interest on the Creek Sun-
day.

Albert Overholt and family have
returned from the West where they
have been living for the past year.
Their many friends are glad to see
them at home again.

Auburn and Miss Lavacia Pyles
have been visiting in the vicini-
ty.

Grand Entertainment.

The young ladies of Marlinton
will give an entertainment next
Wednesday evening, May 25, 1898,
consisting of music, dialog and
drills. All are invited.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
made in the chancery cause of Le-
vi Gay vs. D. W. Sharp, and oth-
ers, on the 5th day of April, 1898,
the undersigned Special Commis-
sioner will on the

21st day of June, 1898,

At the front door of the Court-
house of Pocahontas County, West
Virginia, proceed to sell by way of
public auction to the highest bid-
der the following tract of

100 Acres of Land,

Situated in Pocahontas County, on
the Greenbrier River, being the
same land conveyed by Levi Gay
and wife to D. W. Sharp, by deed
dated January 1, 1895, and record-
ed in the Clerk's office of the Coun-
ty Court of Pocahontas County, in
Deed Book No. 25, page 476. Said
land comprises a well fenced farm
in good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale: Enough of cash
in hand to pay costs of suit and
sale, and for the residue of the pur-
chase money, shall take from the
purchase three bonds of equal
amounts, with good personal secu-
rity, falling due in 6, 12, and 18
months from day of sale, respect-
ively, with interest on all of said
bonds from day of sale, the title to
be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

J. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the
Circuit Court of Pocahontas Coun-
ty, do hereby certify that the above un-
derstand and are required in and I decree.

J. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, to-wit:
At rules held in the clerk's office of
the circuit court of the said county, on
Monday, May 24, 1898.

Matilda E. Maccomb, alias
Matilda E. Wanless, Plaintiff,
versus
John N. Wanless, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to subject
to sale under attachment a tract of about
280 acres of land lying in Pocahontas
County, west Virginia, being the resi-
due of a tract of about 303 acres con-
veyed by Andrew Wanless and wife to
John N. Wanless, on June 24th, 1879,
belonging to the defendant, John N.
Wanless, or so much thereof as may be
necessary to pay to the plaintiff the
sum of \$750.57 with interest on \$67.99
part thereof, from the 1st day of May,
1898, until paid, which amount is due
said plaintiff as accrued alimony under
decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas
County, west Virginia, entered April
5, 1898, in the chancery cause of Matilda
E. Wanless vs. John N. Wanless,
and the costs of this suit.

This day came the plaintiff by her
attorney and on his motion, it appear-
ing by affidavit filed that the defend-
ant is a non resident of the State of
West Virginia, it is ordered that he do
appear here-within one month from the
first publication of this order and do
what is necessary to protect his inter-
ests in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, clerk of
said court, at the court house this
24th day of May, 1898, and in the 53th
year of the State.

J. H. P. PATTERSON, Clerk.

S. B. Scott, Jr., p. q.

Commissioner's Notice

Commissioner's Office,
Marlinton, W. Va.

April 15th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas County,
rendered in a cause therein pend-
ing in which Martha J. Hogsett's
Administrator is plaintiff and J. T.
Hogsett and others are defendants;
at the April Term, 1898; I will pro-
ceed at my office in the town of
Marlinton, West Virginia, on the
30th day of May, 1898, to take
state, and report to court the fol-
lowing matters of account, to-wit:

First. A settlement of the ac-
counts of the said Martha J. Hog-
sett.

Second. All of the unpaid debts
and liens upon the land of the said
Martha J. Hogsett.

Third. The real estate owned by
the said Martha J. Hogsett at the
time of her death with its fee sim-
ple and annual rental value thereof.

Fourth. The condition of the ti-
tle of the said real estate.

Fifth. Any other matter, etc.

At which time and place all par-
ties in interest may attend.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Martha J. Hog-
sett, deceased:

In pursuance to a decree of the
Circuit Court of the County of Po-
cchontas, West Virginia, in a cause
therein pending to subject the real
estate of the said Martha J. Hog-
sett to the payment of her debts,
you are required to present your
claims against the estate of the
said Martha J. Hogsett for adju-
dication to W. A. Bratton, Com-
missioner, at his office in the town of
Marlinton, in the said county, on
or before the 30th day of May,
1898.

Witness J. H. Patterson, Clerk
of the said Court, this 15th day
of April, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Shropshire and Southdown Buck
Lambs, and Berkshire Hogs.

Persons wanting any of the above
breeds should send in their orders
early to

R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., May 20, 1898. No. 18

Market, May 17, 1898.

—Eggs 84c per dozen.
—Butter 13 1/2 per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.

—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 81 per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.

—Beans 23c per lb.
—Hams 10 to 12 1/2c per lb.
—Side Bacon 10c.

—Sh older 9c.
—Potatoes 75c a bushel.

—Hens 5c a pound.
—Tallow 6c lb.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Hay carriers at Payne Bros.

—E. H. Moore spent Sunday at
home.

—Millet Seed, Screen Wire and
Hinges at Paynes.

—Rev. Turner preached Monday
night in the Presbyterian church.

—J. H. Sydenhizer and J. L.
Clark were home Sunday.

—Willie Baxter was on a trip to
Ronceverte Saturday and Sunday.

—L. M. McClintic, wife and
daughter, were in town Saturday;
also W. A. Bratton, of Marlinton,
was down on business.

—Sell your produce to Payne
and get top prices. He always
looks after the interest of the far-
mer.

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEETIRON
ROOFING.

GUTTER-SPOUTING,
ROOF PAINTING,
FLUES, STOVE PIPE.

Shop - Made Tin Ware
Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN,

ACADEMY, W. VA.

Notice.

The members of John Burgess
Camp U. V. C. are requested to
meet at Hillsboro, next Saturday,
May 21, at 2 o'clock P. M., to attend
to important business.

Also, the ladies of the commu-
nity are requested to meet at the
same time and place to transact
business for the cause of the
Daughters of the Confederacy.

Respectfully,
M. J. MCNEEL,
Commander.

May 17, '98.

Entrance Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy (Cathartic), cure constipation forever.
10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Great War.

We have won success by our
ability to demonstrate our bur-
gins claims; we guarantee the
smallest of our patrons the same
courteous attention given the
largest.

We are taking great pains in
buying our
Spring and Summer
Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared
with our customers.

We keep goods moving by
keeping goods that move; we
test every value - our prices do
the rest. It is a rock-rubbed fact
that our prices can not be suc-
cessfully cut under. Don't scatter
your dollars unwisely; con-
centrate them here and save
more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed
effort that makes our bargains
unusual. Our PRICES PUZZ-
LE COMPETITORS AND DE-
LIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past pa-
tronage, we remain
Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.

Linwood W. Va

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The Pocahontas Times

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 28

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FEBRUARY 8, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

In Lewis County a number of prominent citizens have formed a "blood-hound" syndicate, and are arranging to procure a well trained hound to run down the outlaws that annoy them so grievously by their depredations.

THERE seems to be a fiery state of things in Gilmer County respecting education and religion. In the past six weeks four school-houses and one church have been destroyed by firebugs, with motives unknown. All remaining churches and school-houses are guarded night and day.

The new judge for Mingo County is named Doolittle. By the time he clears up the Mingo docket he ought to be named Judge Doolittle. He found 700 cases on the criminal docket alone, and the late grand jury added 350 more, thus over a thousand cases for him to meet next court. There are 25 murders, and other felonies will make it nearly a hundred. This is a wonderful showing for a county of 1,800 voting population.

THE Tyler Star has something felicitous to say of ex-Senator Willey, of Morgantown, W. Va. He is 85 years of age, and has just retired from active business life. His birth was of parentage in very humble circumstances. In childhood his home was a log-cabin, and he had no advantages of any kind while growing up; and yet he rose to eminence in his State, and was known throughout the nation. All his life he has been a devoted Christian, and hence his actions were consistent with his profession. Hence he deserved and received the respect, admiration, confidence, and esteem of all who knew him, and his State delighted to honor him.

DREAMS.

Dreams, in the abstract, are nothing. By common consent this is settled. What are dreams? Revolving thoughts of the ever active and wakeful mind,—thoughts lacking the control of reason and the right knowledge and connection of the affairs of life. Yes, dreams are nothing; and yet few will deny that an impenetrable mystery hangs over the subject.

Dreams occur at times that seem so real, so remarkable and are so closely followed by such events that we are startled and never forget them. Of this character is the dream I will now relate. Told me by my mother; I cannot recall the time when my mind failed to be powerfully affected by it. She and my father and myself, an infant, were trying the difficulties of a new, scarcely opened Southern county—not even a State then; flourishing now, it may be, but in wild, chaotic condition at that time. Indians and beasts of prey were common. To the story—my mother might have been thinking more than usual, perhaps, of her early home, her father's house, now over a thousand or two miles from her, and all the members, so far as she knew, in perfect health. Falling asleep at night, she was transported in a dream to that early home and at once became aware that something sad had occurred: mourning garments, especially gloves, were handed her, and in deep distress of feeling my mother wept aloud. Awakened by her husband, it was only to fall asleep again and repeat the singular dream. The very next day brought tidings of death from her old family. A young brother of 12 years, bright and promising, named James had suddenly been killed. Mourning her dear little brother, she felt as if in some way during sleep she had been forewarned and as much prepared as it is possible for the coming of death to one beloved.

This true, sad dream-story always solemnized my childish mind and I think of it to night as something that cannot be explained, the science is very busy in every direction for body and mind, and scientific men and their literary productions are not a few.

THE Shah of Persia on State occasions smokes a pipe set with diamonds, emeralds and rubies. Its value is unknown, but it is said to have cost \$400,000.

Pocahontas School Statistics.

Our thanks are due Hon Virgil A. Lewis, State Superintendent of Free Schools, for a copy of his twelfth Biennial Report. It is a model of its kind, and is replete with information respecting the condition of the school system. Superintendent Barlow's report for Pocahontas is equal to the best of the county reports. The following items are given for the information of our patrons from the report for 1896.

EDRAY.

President Board of Education, Jacob S. Moore; Secretary, J. E. Barlow. Schools, 25. White enumerated, 715; colored enumerated, 42. Total, 757. White enrollment, 614; colored, 34. Total, 648. Total valuation of property, \$864,491.65. Levy for building fund, 6 cents; rate for teachers fund, 21 cents; total of building fund, \$461.61; total teachers fund, \$2,143.62.

GREEN BANK.

President, S. B. Hannah; Secretary, J. H. Curry. Schools, 23; white enumeration, 609; colored, none; total, 609. White enrollment, 519. Property valuation, \$645,267.51. Levy building fund, 5; teachers fund, 34. Total building fund, 324.81. Total teacher's fund, \$2,196.91.

HUNTERSVILLE.

President, J. H. Doyle; Secretary, W. H. Grose. Schools, 13. White enumeration, 365; colored, 21. White enrollment, 315; colored, none. Property valuation, \$393,363.88. Levy building fund, 5; teachers fund, 36; total, \$1,432.90.

LEVELS.

President, Isaac McNeel, Mill Point; Secretary, R. W. Hill. Academy. Schools, 16. White enumeration, 588; colored, 36; total 623. White enrollment, 448; colored, 24; total 472. Property valuation, \$609,103.76. Levy building fund, 7; teachers fund, 25. Total, \$425.44; \$1,522.21.

REMARKS.

In summing up the totals for the whole county the following is found: Schools, 77; white enumeration, 2277; colored, 99; total, 2376. White enrollment, 1893; colored, 58. Valuation, \$2,512,216.80. Building fund, \$1,520.83; teachers fund, \$7,296.64.

The following from a tabulated statement given by Superintendent Barlow, shows the cost of education per pupil, including teachers' salaries and current expenses:

Edray District.—Based on enumeration, 4.29; on attendance, 7.76; on enrollment, 5.03.

Green Bank.—On enumeration, 5.25; on attendance, 6.18; attendance, 8.47.

Huntersville.—Enumeration, 5.43; enrollment, 7.17; attendance, 10.83.

Levels.—Enumeration, 4.18; enrollment, 5.53; attendance, 8.26.

Thirty-three male and forty-one female teachers were employed in the public schools for 1896. In looking over the reports of superintendents, there is a surprising agreement as to the necessity of a judicious compulsory school law, in order to secure proper efficiency for the public school system in our State.

VICE-PRESIDENT Adlai E. Stevenson has large property interests in California. He has an olive grove near Etiwanda, in which are growing the best varieties of Italian olives, a lemon grove in San Diego county, and 800 acres of land in Riverside. He will go to California to look after his interests as soon as his term as Vice-President expires.

AN EXAMPLE FOR US.—"You may talk as you like," said the solid citizen, "but there was one good thing about the gladiatorial fights of olden times."

"What was that?"

"The loser never had a chance to talk to the papers and explain why he lost."—Truth.

HE TOOK NO CHANCES.—"Here is my obolus, ferry me across." Charon looked at the young man, sized him up, then pounded him into insensibility with an oar. "This fellow," he explained to the other passengers, as he threw the body under a seat, "is one of the fools who love to rock a boat." All agreed that it was a deed of justice.—Truth.

The Weekly Letter.

It is easy to be misunderstood. I have been placed in some very awkward positions in my life. One that I remember rather distinctly was when I was coming thro the corn, and I chanced upon a watermelon looking as fine and large as you please. My bosom companions and myself were always in the fields and woods when we were not in the water, and might have been regarded as naturalists. Never a fruit or flower escaped our notice, and we would even steal walnuts to find out what was in them. We were each about four feet high, and of an age when watermelons, especially other peoples' were very interesting to us.

We stopped and held an examination. Kneeling down beside it, we pressed it to hear it crack, in order to see whether it was ripe. If ripe, we would of course either have left it or delivered it to the owner of the field. We could hear no crack; but we were unwilling to leave it in that field, for that was not a conclusive sign. We had decided that it was necessary to be plucked, and had just plunged a Barlow knife into its vitals, when an humble portion of my anatomy resounded to a terrible whack, and my bosom friend escaped.

The owner of the melon had arrived, carrying in his hand a halter-strap, or something of that kind, which he had taken the liberty to hit me with. He was the most unreasonably man to deal with I have ever met. My explanation that I was trying to dissuade the other boy was not free from badges of fraud. My part of the argument after that was more noisy than intelligible, and the halter-strap was very hard on me.

I have been misunderstood very often. Once at a circus I paid for my ticket with a silver dollar, and seeing that the man selling tickets was busy, just for his accommodation I attempted to make the change out of the cash-box, as I had seen the pillars of the church do from the collection box, and the man got absolutely insulting and gave me the change himself. I felt inclined to explain, but I am afraid that he would not have banked on my honesty. I thought he was unnecessarily severe, but he was only mistaken.

Next to being misunderstood, I think that to have a delightful reverie broken up unduly is trying to the nerves. On one occasion, on a beautiful Sabbath evening, in early spring, I was in a strange town without a friend or acquaintance. I strolled out to the cemetery. There on the brow of a hill I took a seat upon a stone, and I enjoyed the balmy air or the peaceful repose of the grave-yard caused me to lapse into a delightful thinking spell. I verily believe I loved all of my relations that afternoon. I was good for the time-being. My thoughts went back over my life, and I fancied how much I would do good and a philanthropist was being made by the harmonious surroundings. I think I might have written a poem that evening that would have soothed the sorrows of men. I was so dreamy and restless!

Suddenly I felt as tho I had had a piece bitten out of me. Jumping up I found that I was infested with ants, that the stone on which I was sitting was over their nest, and the big, red demons had been exploring my frame by a very underhand way of crawling up under my clothes. If I could have realized what had happened to me I would not have noticed the one bite, but sat still until the thousands and ants had surveyed every inch of my surface and withdrawn. But of course all the brute aggressiveness of my nature was in arms, and jumping up I whacked myself myself where I had been bitten. It seemed to be a signal of attack. In a half-minute I had slapped myself on every portion of my body; and there were two or three hanging on for dear life between my shoulder blades, and I was trying to get them to loose me, and protect myself otherwise, too. I can feel my whole body itch now with the recollection of those ants rushing around and making a nip where it would do the most good.

To add to my embarrassment, four young ladies, in the hey-day of youthful health and beauty, strolled along the road which led by the base of the hill. I was on top about seventy-five yards above them. They thought I was crazy, for they never even smiled. The young ladies' faces were a look of pity for the poor man, so young and handsome, who was dancing and flinging his arms about in the cemetery. I could not bear to be misunderstood, and I tried to explain that I was bitten by ants, death by ants. The four continued to stare as if they did not know whether to laugh or go for assistance. I grew very oratorical as the distance was great, but their faces were a puzzled expression, and still they lingered.

Finally, driven desperate by the ants and being viewed in my agony by four girls, I threw off my coat and vest, and made as tho I would divest myself of other articles of clothing, and one set of my tormentors fled, and did not look back.

I got rid of the ants finally, and was not seriously bitten,—that is, I was not disabled,—but I was sore for days, and all the good intentions of that evening were not thought of until time enough had passed that I could laugh over the way I had put one set of my enemies to flight.

CAFE THROWOUT.

or, The Hey Rube's Dream.

It was a cold, blustering night in the very heart of the bitter month of January, and the stranger who entered the front door of the Cafe Throwout, on Sixth Avenue, left in after him a fierce gust of wind that brought a chill to the two men who were seated at a table in the corner, engaged in earnest conversation, and caused the bar-tender—the only other occupant of the room—to look up quickly from the sporting paper which engrossed his attention and closely scan the face of the newcomer.

"Gimme a hot apple toddy, an' put a little nutmeg on the top of it," said the newcomer as he dropped into an armchair by the stove and stretched out his hands to catch some of the genial warmth. The bar-tender silently prepared the drink, and the two men in the corner continued their conversation, but in lowered tones and with less eagerness than before, for both of them were sharply watching the new arrival. It was a strange pair to find in a Tenderloin barroom, and it was not easy to conceive of two men, differing so widely in appearance and manner, having anything in common. The elder of the two wore a black broadcloth suit of clerical cut, deaconish whiskers of iron-gray, a white lawn tie, and a mouth so devoid of expression that the owner was perfectly safe in exposing it without the precautionary covering of beard or mustache. His companion looked as if he might have come in that very afternoon, in his best clothes, from some point midway between Rochester and Elmira. He wore a checked suit of distinctly provincial cut, a cloth cap similar to those worn by rustic milkmen on cold mornings, a high, turndown collar and no cravat, and, for ornament, a rather conspicuous bit of jewelry which might have been an heirloom known to the family as "gran'pa's buzzum pin."

As the bartender handed the hot drink to the man beside the stove, the clergyman whispered in a low voice to his companion, "I wonder what his graft is." "Graft, nothing!" retorted the other; "there's one of 'im born every hour—d'nt I tell you? Look at the roll he's flashing up! He handles money as if he'd never heard of the Cafe Throwout before."

It was true. The newcomer, in paying for his drink, had drawn from his pocket a large roll of greenbacks, displaying them as carelessly as if he had been in a banking house instead of one of the most famous resorts for smart people that the Tenderloin precinct contains.

Of course by this time the reader has discovered that the man in clerical and his companion of provincial aspect were "smart" people, each working his own particular graft with skill and success. The faces of both brightened when their eyes fell upon the newcomer, who was a sucker of the kind some times sent by a beneficent providence to afflicted people in times of drought.

The elder of the two men was known to those who contributed to the orphan asylum that he conducted in Dreamland, as the Rev. William Cascock, but the workers of the town called him "Sucky Sam." His companion's face adorned the largest and most interesting gallery of portraits that the city contains and is labeled in the catalog and explanatory text-book pertaining to the gallery "Crooked Charlie, the man of many grafts."

The two had, indeed, known hard times since the close of the summer, and were now in no mood to let any stranger go unscathed. A sudden gleam of intelligence came into Crooked Charlie's eyes, and at the same moment a bright light glided the tips of the Rev. William Cascock's iron gray whiskers.

"Gimme another o' them toddies an' do n't forget the nutmeg," cried the stranger, and then the two smart people rose in their places and made a mysterious signal to the bartender.

As the sucker by the stove slowly sipped his second hot drink the red-hot iron in front of him changed into the glowing base of the old wood-burner that has warmed two generations of loafers in the little manufacturing town of Bilkville Centre, Conn. He could hear the voice of old Hiram Goodsell inviting him to a game of 'setback' in the back room of the tavern, and then some invisible force bore him up to the big hall over the school-house, where the fireman's ball was in progress, and he found himself balancing to corners with Mirandy Tucker, her that was a Larabee.

"Cross over! Cross back! Balance all and swing your partners!" chanted old Bill Cadg, and the sucker went billowing down the room and out into the cold field and across the snow to the railroad train which whirled him on to New York. He was filled with glad anticipations; he would go to see Lydia Thompson, he would plunge into the heart of the gay and beautiful Tenderloin, where the corks pop merrily all night long and the ivory chips rattle and the music of the banjo and piano fills the air. Yes, here was New York at last, and here was the kindly old gentleman, known affectionately as Grand Central Pete, who has directed the urban revels of many a lonely stranger. The old man welcomes him, and explains that the city pays him to look after unsuspecting visitors and keep them from being robbed before they get to Forty-first street. Arm in arm, the two bend their steps toward what is believed in the provinces to be the merry quarter of the town, stopping at a saloon to enable the sucker to change a counterfeit twenty-dollar bill for an obliging gentleman, who hopes he will enjoy his stay in the city.

They are in the midst of gayety now, and as he sits there by the stove, unconscious of where he is, he is living over again the delights of many memorable nights in the great metropolis. He hears the glad strains of piano, the merry shouts of feminine laughter, and sees the whirling skirts and flying feet of myriad fleet dancers. His throat is parched and he must have wine, and so must they all, at his expense. Kindly faces cluster around him, kind hands help to pull his money from his pocket, his rings from his fingers, his pin and studs from his shirt, his watch from his fob, lest he should lose them; these are, indeed, swift-passing, merry hours.

"Have to wake up, sir; it's 1 o'clock, and I've got to close up! Did n't you have a watch-chain on when you came in here first?"

It is the bartender who has broken the spell, and the sucker's glad dream is over.

"Well, suppose you take the watch, and I'll take the pin and studs, and we'll divide the sleeve buttons," says Crooked Charlie to his companion, as the two enter a saloon a few blocks away from the Cafe Throwout.

"That's all right, that's all right," rejoined the Rev. William Cascock, as he stuffed his share of the bills away in an inside pocket, "but in the meantime let us not forget that the same providence that caused the manna to fall in the desert and sent the ravens down to feed Elisha brought this sucker to Cafe Throwout, and cast on him the mystic spell of deep, painless sleep. By the way, let me compliment you on a certain detail in you make-up which has attracted my attention. I notice that you wear one of those dude collars, without either cravat or pin. That is in keeping with your part. A jay would be content with such a collar, but one of us would get a cravat and pin first.—James L. Ford, in New York Journal.

Poetry.

Contented Jim.

Everything pleased our neighbor Jim.
When it rained.
He never complained.
But said "wasn't mother kinder him."
"There never is too much rain for me,
And this is something like," said he.
When earth was dry as a power mill,
He did not sigh.
Because it was dry.
But said if he could have his will
It would be his chief supreme delight
To live where the sun shone day and night.

When winter came, with its snow and
He did not scold.
Because it was cold.
But said: "Now this is real nice:
If ever from home I'm forced to go,
I'll move up north with the Equinox."

A cyclone whirled along his track;
And did him harm—
It broke his arm.
And stripped the coat from off his back
"And I would give another limb
To see such a blow again," said Jim.

And when at length his years were
And his body bent,
And his strength all spent,
And Jim was very weak and old:
"I long have wanted to know," he said,
"How it feels to die,"—and Jim was dead.

The Angel of Death had summoned
To heaven, or—well—him
I cannot tell.
But I know that the climate suited Jim:
And cold or hot, it mattered not
It was to him the long-sought spot.
—O. F. Pearce, in The Panograph.

The Riker Island Farm.

Commissioner of Corrections Robert J. Wright has laid a plan before the Mayor for the establishment of a farm on Riker's Island as a sort of home for vagrants. He is going to ask the Board of Estimate for an appropriation of \$50,000 to build a house on the island and lay out a farm on which the vagrants can find employment.—Evening Paper.

Perchance when Maytime's blossoms
pop
The vacillating vagrant
Behind the plow will gaily hop
Across the meadows fragrant.
And carol like the gull sky high
O'er rolling green Lepanto,
The words of Horace, "Virgin i—
Bux puerique canto."

And when the wood dove seeks the
bough,
And day's dull cares diminish,
He'll have to sit and milk the cow
Serenely to a finish.
To bed at six he'll have to climb—
A boot his only booster,
And rise, like Phobus, pink and prime,
Covert with the rooster.

Across the garden bed he'll bound,
With subtlest necromancy,
And raise the beans, to be when ground
Rare Java to his fancy.
He'll have to raise the chick to fry,
When comes the lively tadpole,
And in the river, rolling by,
He notes the swaying shad-pole.

And when serenely on he goes,
The sabbling harrow steering,
And suddenly upon his nose
Goes skating down the clearing,
He'll vow that to no pard he'll pop,
Again to dream enraptured,
Till by the lithe and wary cop
He's lit upon and captured.

And he'll avoid the ways of sin,
To make life's couch more cozy,
And on the cocktail made of gin
Never look when it is rosy.
By light and airy fancy fed,
As lively as a sparrow;
To dodge hard work he'll fondly tread
The path that's straight and narrow.
—E. K. Munkittrick, in the Journal, New York.

THE BLOOMER GIRL'S SECRET.

"At last!"

"The young man heaved an intense sigh of relief as he heard her well-known footstep descending the stairs. For more than an hour he had sat by the drawing-room window waiting for her to dress. His only amusement had been watching the two bicycles lined up against the curbstone in front of the house. She had promised to take an early spin with him, and as he noted the beautiful autumn morning fleeting away, he began to chafe impatiently and almost regret that he had not gone alone."

"I told you I would be only a few minutes," she said, with an innocent laugh that showed she was perfectly oblivious of the flight of time, as she bounded into the room and ran her hand carelessly over the mantel in search of a hair-pin to fasten her glove.

"Why, my dear, you've been over an hour," he replied with a trace of resentment in his tone.

"Pshaw!" she laughed, "you ought to know by this time what a woman means by a few minutes."

"No doubt I should," he returned, "but you're a new woman, you know, and I supposed she was different. How is it you can't dress as quickly as a man, when your clothes are almost identical?"

Before she could reply, her little brother, who had overheard the remark, said:

"Cause she wears four pairs of stockings under her leggings."—Truth.

A FEW months ago Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was afflicted with rheumatism. His leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50-cent sizes for sale by druggists.

A TREE WHICH WILL NOT BURN.—A government report from Columbia contains a description of a tree, known as the chapparo, which is said to possess the quality of being fireproof. It grows on the vast plains of Columbia and the north of South America, called savannas, extensive districts which are parched with heat except during the rainy season.

It has long been the custom to clear the ground for the new vegetation, which springs up so luxuriantly, by means of fire, and such fires, miles in length, kindled by herdsmen, destroy every thing in the shape of vegetation except the chapparo tree, which survives to afford a welcome shade in an almost treeless region.

It is a small tree, seldom growing more than twenty feet high, with a girth of about three feet. It owes its protection from fire to the nature of its thick, hard bark. The bark lies on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure. It is a general idea among the natives that this tree only grows where gold is abundant in the soil below. That it is common in auriferous districts is undisputable, but there is no ground for supposing that it does not grow elsewhere. Exchange.

I HAVE given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for cough that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for cough and colds in children.—GEO. E. WOLFE, Clerk of the Circuit Court Ferdinand, Fla. Sold by druggists.

MRS DANIEL HOWARD, of Jeffersonville, Ind., had her home connected by telephone with the Presbyterian church, of which she is a member, she, at times, being prevented by illness from attending services. Her experiment proved a success, and her example has been followed in Jeffersonville and some of the neighboring towns.

HENRY W. OLIVER, of Pittsburgh Pa., is said to have received a commission of \$2,000,000 for having effected a fifty-year lease of the mines in the Mesabi Range, Minn. It was a Rockefeller-Carnegie ore deal, and by it the Carnegie-Oliver interests may be able to command the markets of the world.

CRUCIAL TEST OF GREATNESS.—"And is Biggun really so great a man?"

"Great? Why, that fellow could leave his umbrella in a hotel corridor on a rainy day and no one would dare to touch it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SIR JOHN GROSS, head of the Educational Department in England, in a public speech, declared that "at birth there is not much difference between a baby and a monkey," and that the monkey had the advantage. He has been taken to task for this in all parts of the kingdom.

JULES VERNE still writes two novels a year, although he is nearly 80 years old. After his novels are finished, he selects the better one and publishes it. The other is laid away. He writes from 4 o'clock a. m. until noon each day. He goes to bed at 9 o'clock p. m.

CAPT. ZALINSKI, inventor of the pneumatic dynamite gun, has been studying high explosives abroad, and now declares that gunpowder, as a destructive agent in warfare will soon be superseded by modern explosives.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY began her speechmaking career in 1853, working for the freedom of slaves. It was not until this had been accomplished that she turned her attention to the emancipation of woman.

LOUIS DARWIN and his wife recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of their wedding. He is 107 and his wife is 101 years old. They are French-Canadians, and live in St. Paul, Minn.

THE STATE of Kansas is going to celebrate its birthday. It would be a fitting occasion for Kansas to turn over a new leaf.

BARONESS HIRSCH has given \$250,000 to endow a home for consumptive Jews in England.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., expects soon to become the greatest mule market in the world.

MASSACHUSETTS annually imports from beyond her border eggs to the value of \$5,000,000.

DURING the recent holidays every single girl in the town of Brookton, Ky., was married.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 3, 1898.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XVII.

WESTON, being in possession of the knowledge that Harvey had the large sum of money before he died, was able to form the conclusion that this mysterious paper with its meaningless words must be the memorandum of the hiding place of the treasure. A man feeling as Weston did, would naturally think, in those troublous times, when among strangers, of hiding his money and keeping a written memorandum of the place, but would be averse to put directions down on a piece of paper which if lost or stolen could be read by any one and divulge the secret of the hiding place.

He made a copy of the scroll, and went home with Mr Saunders, leaving old Abe McClusky and his wife very much concerned over the news they had heard. At Mr Saunders he made a copy of the matter again and mailed it to a friend of his in the City of New York, asking him to have it translated by someone who was expert at finding the lost keys of ciphers. In the meantime Mr Saunders, who was by this time intensely interested in the case, had him make his home with him, and it was to these days that he looks back as the period when that "visitation to the heart and the brain," of which Emerson writes, began.

In a few days he received a letter from his New York friend, saying that he had submitted the record to a cryptographer, who in turn had explained to him that it would aid him very materially in his work at deciphering the cryptogram if he was put in possession of all the facts concerning the finding of it, the time it was written, if known, by whom written, and under what circumstances.

To this Weston replied that it was found among the papers of a man who was traveling in West Virginia, in 1863, and who had fallen sick and died at a house along the route.

After this was received, the cryptographer seemed to have very little difficulty in interpreting the mysterious writing. The translation was submitted in a few days. Weston's friend wrote him also that to get the paper he had been obliged to pay him \$25, which he would please remit. The translation was a bitter disappointment. It read:

"To J. E. Upon receipt of this dispatch two regiments of infantry to converge with me to meet at Moorefield a large force of the enemy, now moving southward, per diagram."

"And this ends the whole thing," mused Weston. "Three months and a couple hundred dollars to find poor old Harvey's grave, and a gray mare. I believe that he hid that money out some where. He would hardly take it in with him when he got sick, though it is a very suspicious circumstance that old McClusky has quadrupled his farms since the war. Well, home we go, after selling that horse and paying that \$25," and then his sweetheart came in and was intensely sympathetic upon finding that the full and complete record of the hidden treasure had turned out to be a military dispatch which had never been delivered. Mary fully appreciated the extent of the disappointment, and under these favorable circumstances the bond between them was tacitly acknowledged from that time. The sweetest moment of life is when this silent message passes between two homeless hearts to be followed, maybe years later, by the only open confession which is good for the soul.

Weston went home and duly reported the matter to his father. Mr Weston had settled on the question of investment and established himself in business on a smaller scale than formerly, and the son entered the store and worked as he had never worked before. The air of the mountains had made a new

man of him, said all his friends. Weston may have acknowledged to himself that there were other developing influences at work besides, for letters passed regularly between him and his sweet heart. He wrote by return mail; she in a couple of weeks thereafter, for she set the pace. The busy city man could find time to sit down when his heart was full from reading her letter and answer it. The young country maiden did not have time—or did not dare—to do this, and she must consider well for two weeks what she could venture to put in a letter to him. In the fall Weston made a trip to Woodbine, much to his family's surprise, and was gone a week. At Christmas he did the same unaccountable thing, and then he was compelled by his sisters to tell them about the pleasant people he met there.

The bag of gold had never rested easier than during these months. Very unexpectedly, Weston was put once more on the trail of it. An article appeared in the newspapers concerning cryptography. It casually mentioned that there were a large number of forgers perpetrated by those who practiced it. That when they found a cryptogram which was indecipherable to them, they invented a translation, and were safe in doing so, as their victims, being unsuspecting, took no trouble to prove the translation. Weston acted on the hint. He took a copy of the paper to an expert, who was operating in his own city, saying that he had found it on the street, and, for curiosity's sake, would be willing to give five dollars to know what it meant. The expert gave him an answer to it in two days. His version of the same record read by the New York man, was:

"May 1, '92.—Sell lots in Buena Vista at once. Things are going to smash in a very short time. Take the first offer made for any property."

Evidently there was a lie out some where, but the fortune hunter did not know how to take advantage of it. At this time he happily thought of some public servants, or savants, who come in useful once every hundred years or so—the learned men of the Smithsonian Institution. To them he submitted the mystic scroll and asked them to read it if possible, sending in the two interpretations given him by the cryptographers. The answer he received in April, 1893, and it was eminently satisfactory.

It should be remembered that it has been stated that the man Harvey was at one time a captive of an Indian tribe and had learned the language. Weston's father remembered his fondness for using Indian words on every suitable occasion. When Weston thought of this he was not surprised at the following report:

Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

Mr Sam'l Weston,
Dear Sir: Yours of recent date received, submitting the following:

Hela bynu hu nina bogna nika ba ueda loosa a huna ke yeya hahela yabathena lana hyu paw-paw yu.

We find that this is a record of a hiding place written in an Indian language, (Anapaho), by a man of fair English education who has probably learned the language by association with that tribe. A free translation of it is given below. The connection is not perfect which is probably due to the poverty of the language, and to the fact that Indian languages are not meant to be written, so much depending upon gesture, intonation, and facial expression:

TRANSLATION:
I am struck with a deadly sickness. On Turtle Creek, where the road crosses it, one hundred paces* to a rock surrounded by growing trees, forty (paces) to a cottonwood, forty (paces) to a cedar: Where the lines cross, here is hid among the pawpaws, for my brother.

[*The figure like an inverted A, which was interpreted by the New York expert as a military diagram, and ignored by the Richmond man is supposed to follow the Indian custom of pictorial illustration and from its resemblance to a man walking to mean a pace.]

[*Pawpaw, a West Virginia tree, and for the purpose of the scroll, an English word.]

AMERICAN GINSENG.

Scientific American.

For centuries Chinese ginseng (Panax ginseng) has been to China far more than quinine has been to America. Unlike quinine however its use has not been limited to certain classes of disorders. It has been used in America only as a demulcent, a mild aromatic and stimulant, for which purpose our materia medica recommends many more effective drugs. Not so in China; the conservatism of the Mongolian and his belief in the occult have maintained an exaggerated estimate of its efficiency. It has been employed by the Chinese as a specific for nearly every ailment that flesh is heir to, from the most trivial to the most serious.

It is further thought, such is the superstitious belief, to procure and insure immunity from all sorts of diseases, and even to possess the power of prolonging life. It is well named panacea.

The esteem, nay veneration, in which it is held and the high price that it commands in the market have naturally led to a thorough search for a substitute, not only in eastern Asia but in other parts of the world. Japan and Korea have furnished roots that so closely resemble the true ginseng in form that their detection in samples of the genuine is attended with great difficulty. These roots are simply adulterants, since they lack the official qualities of the true root. America however, produces a plant (P. quinquefolium) that not only resembles the latter in appearance but also in its properties, and that has been an important article of commerce for more than a century and a half.

In 1714, Father Jartoux, a missionary in China, published "The Description of a Tartarian Plant called Gin-seng" in the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London. A copy of this letter fell into the hands of Father Lafitau, a missionary among the Iroquois Indians. In 1716, after diligent search and inquiry among his flock, he succeeded in finding a plant near Montreal, Canada, that answered well the description given by Father Jartoux.

Samples of this root were collected by the Indians and exported to China by the French. These shipments were so well received that a considerable trade was built up; much to the profit of the traders. In Quebec the root was purchased at 2 francs a pound; in China it was sold as high as 25 francs. Trade with China was at that time controlled by the Company of the Indies, which, believing that the market demand was slight, at first allowed its officers to handle ginseng as a private speculation.

In 1751, however, seeing that the commerce in this root was becoming important, the company prohibited private ventures on the part of the officers and assumed control itself. In only a short time the price was advanced from 12 to 33 francs a pound. But, in 1752, owing to an excessive demand in France, a large quantity of the root was dug out of season and improperly dried in ovens. When this reached China it was found to be of such poor quality that it was refused. This practically ruined the Canadian trade.

The New England States and, later, the sister States as far west as the borders of the Mississippi, profited by the misfortune of their northern neighbors and gradually built up a trade with the Chinese that in 1858 amounted to 366,053 pounds, valued at \$770,673, or an average price of \$3.86 a pound. It will at once be noticed that the quantity exported in 1895 is only about half as much as was shipped in 1858, but that the average price has increased more than seven times. This increase is due to the market demand and an inadequate supply; the decrease in quantity to improper methods of digging more than any thing else. (The figures for the exports of 1897 have not yet been made publicly available.)

American ginseng is a perennial herb indigenous in almost all of the States east of the Mississippi, in the first tier of States west of that river, and in Canada. It is of very slow growth, even under the most favorable conditions, reaching a commercial size not sooner than the fourth year. In the forest, its native haunt, it rarely produces seed before that time, and even when older this is borne in comparatively small quantities seldom being more than fifty seeds to a plant. In a state of nature its only means of propagation is by means of seeds. These ripen in September. If, therefore, the plant be dug prior to the ripening of the seed, it is deprived of its only means of perpetuating itself. Yet this is the very thing that happens. The "sang" diggers, a class of people that eke out a livelihood by hunting this root, by trapping and shooting, exercise no judgment as to the season of digging. The plant is dug as soon as found, whether in April, August, or November. It is little or nothing to them that the quality is poorer than when dug in season. It is also of small moment that the Virginia has passed laws to prevent the digging until after the fall of the seed. Their nomadic life insures them against capture, and if they are accidentally caught they live at the expense of the State and go back to their old tricks as soon as released. The only other cause of the lessened supply of this root are the clearing of forest lands and the browsing and trampling of stock pastured in the woods.

The visible decrease in the supply of the wild root and the constant increase in the market price have led to many experiments in the cultivation of ginseng. But so frequent have been the failures that its culture has been declared impossible. Such is however not the case, since with proper attention to its peculiarities it may be grown successfully and profitably. It is of prime importance that the conditions of the forest be closely imitated. In fact, the best place to locate the plantation is in the woods, altho if provided with artificial shade, such as is afforded by an open lattice roof, the plots may be located in the garden or the orchard. It is essential that the beds be made in loose soil retentive of moisture and well supplied with humus, that they be kept free from tree roots, well shaded, fenced off to protect them from stock, and covered in winter with a mulch to prevent damage by severe frost. The seed must never be allowed to become dry or it will fail to germinate. The risk run in saving seed is all the greater since the seed must be protected until eighteen months old, as it will not sprout sooner; i. e., seed ripened in the autumn of 1897 will not germinate until the spring of 1899. The seedlings must be transplanted at least once before being set in the final beds. At all times these beds must be kept clear of weeds by hand. Ginseng will not grow in the shade of trees.

In the autumn of the sixth or seventh year—sometimes as early as the fifth—from the time of sowing the seed, the roots may be dug. This is done not earlier than the latter part of September, after the seed has been gathered. Roots that have not attained a desirable size should be replanted, only the largest being marketed.

The operations of washing and drying must be very carefully done, since the mutilation of a root lessens its value in market. In the washing the roots are agitated with a broom in a tub of water. The water is frequently changed to insure cleanliness, and the roots, not perfectly clean at the close of the rough washing, are finished by hand brushes. They are then dried on wire netting trays in a current of warm air, the fibrous portion, or "beard," as it is called, being rubbed off when it becomes brittle. This "beard" is sold to the local drug trade for people who like to chew ginseng. In the drying the roots lose about two-thirds of their weight and become very hard and brittle. They are then ready for shipment.

The cultivation of ginseng is a promising industry. The extension of the cultivated beds is not at present rapid enough to supply the deficiency in the wild root and an immediate glut is not likely. Should there be a temporary decline in price or should a glut occur, as has sometimes been the case, a grower need lose nothing, since he may leave the roots in the ground for one or more seasons, knowing that they are improving in size and quality. Other advantages in this industry are that it may be made incidental to general farming, may be started and continued without excessive outlay of capital, and may be confined to land that otherwise could not be used for cultivated crops. When properly managed, a very small area may be made to yield a very large proportionate return.

One grower, Mr George Stanton Summit Station, N. Y., obtained from 4 1/2 square rods, in five years, 320 pounds of green root, which, when dried, would have been about 106 pounds, worth, at the price then ruling for cultivated root, \$575. On the other hand, figures such as these must not be used to compute returns from an acre or acres, since the cultivation of ginseng in large areas is likely to prove infeasible from inattention to necessary detail. Ginseng is an exacting crop and will be disappointing if not properly managed.

WHO IS "UNCLE SAM?"

This query is suggested by the fact that no figure appears more frequently and conspicuously in the cartoons of the period than his or whose name is oftener repeated. Nothing seems to thrill the nerves or warm the blood like "Uncle Sam" and his favorite refrain, Humanity, Patriotism and an Honorable Peace. Uncle Sam is the metaphorical impersonation of all that is distinctively American. He is a part of all that he has ever met, as Tennyson would put it. Hence he is not Yankee, German, Irish, French, Hungarian, Slavic, Spanish, nor, which is best of all, English.

Uncle Sam is the genuine, cosmopolitan American, conglomerating and fusing into his make-up all nationalities and creeds, and hence he represents the stunning force of the physical and mental power of the civilized world at this period, the closing hours of the nineteenth century. He holds near his heart a flag that symbolizes the development of free thought and unfettered conscience.

John Sherman, the old man eloquent of American politics, the Gladstone, so to speak, was about right when he said, "Spain threatens but does not mean to fight. England makes promises she does not mean to keep."

Uncle Sam cannot afford to break his promises, for republics are founded on truth as the people understand it. While monarchies lean on pretenses and misleading phrases. Demagogues and crowned heads understand each other. They aim to deceive each other, and that, with them, is statesmanship or diplomacy. The parties referred to, have gone rather farther than they had intended, and now Uncle Sam is on his mettle and thinks he has been the people of all Europe, Asia, and Africa calling to him to give the signal to rise for liberty, truth, justice and equity among all nations. What he is going to do about it, the reader may make whatever conjectures he pleases, so he makes them bigger than anything that has yet happened in the world's great history.

The reception of the catalog of the officers and students of Hampden Sydney College, Prince Edward County, Virginia, is hereby acknowledged. From it we learn the one hundred and twenty-second session ends June 15, 1898. Hence the first session must have closed in June, 1776, and so the usefulness of this institution is contemporaneous with the history of American independence and human liberty. Hampden and Sydney were the earlier exponents of the principles that led to the Declaration that makes July 4th, 1776, so memorable. The faculty consists of eight professors. Rev Richard McIlwaine is President. One hundred and twenty-eight students enrolled the current session. The next session opens September 13, 1898. There were two students from Pocahontas, Messrs J. A. Sydenstricker and J. S. Kennison; with twelve others from West Virginia. The names of the students represent many of the choicest people in the two Virginias.

No doubt the question has often occurred why is it at certain seasons of the year cattle are so much in the habit of standing in the streams. A close observer gives this as his opinion, and which seems very plausible. He says that, so far as his observation extends, cattle are most in the habit of doing this in the early spring before the trees are fully leaved, for the purposes of shade. The sun being hot and the trees affording no shade, they resort to the streams for relief and find in the water a substitute for the comfort that shade trees afford them. He thinks the flies have nothing to do with it, for soon as the trees are in full leaf they are rarely if ever seen standing in the water.

Don't Tobacco Kill and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be happy, healthy, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-cure, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Smoking Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Superintendent of Schools.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. WARWICK as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Free Schools of Pocahontas County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Free Schools, and kindly solicit your support in the Primary, June 4th, 1898.

Your obedient servant,
J. BARNET GRIMES.

Fellow Citizens of Pocahontas County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Free Schools, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary Election, to be held on June 4, 1898, and earnestly solicit your support. Yours obediently,
WM. R. SUTTON.

To the Voters of Pocahontas County: At the request of many of my friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Free Schools of Pocahontas County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. If elected I pledge myself to do all in my power to advance the cause of the free schools of our county.

Respectfully,
J. A. McLAUGHLIN.

County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce Amos Barlow as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner for the County of Pocahontas, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held June 4, 1898.

To the voters of Pocahontas County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Commissioner of the County Court of Pocahontas County, subject to the action of the Democratic party at the Primary to be held June 4th, 1898.

Respectfully,
J. C. PRICE.

Clover Lick, W. Va.

House of Delegates.

We are authorized to announce I. B. MOORE, Esq., as a candidate for the House of Delegates, before the Democratic primary election to be held June 4, 1898.

A correspondent of the Wheeling Register, May 18th, speaks of an interview with Isaac Smith, a Wetzel County citizen, who has reached the ripe age of 110 years, having been born in Pocahontas County in 1788. He was in the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, but says if his services are needed he is willing to report for duty in the pending war.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Commissioners Notice.

Isaac H. Clutter's Administrator, vs. In Chancery. Isaac H. Clutter's Heirs et al.

Pursuant to a decree rendered in above styled cause at the April Term, 1898, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, the undersigned Commissioner of said Court will proceed at his office in Marlinton in said county on the 4th day of June, 1898, to take, state, and report to Court the matters heretofore reported on in the above cause except that under said decree the Commissioner shall not allow to the Administrator any commissions, he not having made his settlements as required by law, and shall charge interest on all legacies after one year from the qualification of the Administrator, with interest upon the entire fund that came into the hands of the Administrator (as in the first report made in this cause), and shall charge the Administrator with the value of all legacies, which went into his hands and have not been paid over by him, whether the legacies are specific or general.

At what time and place all parties in interest may attend. Given under my hand this 4th day of May, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, FRIDAY, JUNE, 8 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CHOOSE YOUR MEN.

Facsimile of Ballot in Democratic Primary, June 4th.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT BALLOT.

FOR HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

I. B. MOORE.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF COUNTY COURT.

AMOS BARLOW,
J. C. PRICE.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF FREE SCHOOLS.

J. A. McLAUGHLIN,
JAS. W. WARWICK,
J. B. GRIMES,
WM. R. SUTTON.

Binding twine has gone up since the taking of Manila.

The present war seems to be waged in the interests of daily newspapers.

Napoleon said, "Questionable characters form the wood from which politicians are hewn."

The second call for volunteers, for 75,000 men, will pull the very eye teeth of some States. The newspapers carefully suppressed the facts that in some States the troops did not respond with alacrity.

Hon Thos. H. Dennis, of Lewisburg, will announce this week that should the Democratic party think fit to tender him the nomination, he will appreciate the honor and do what he can to bring success to the Democratic party of this district in its campaign this year. This was learned in a personal interview with him. By reason of matters which have appeared in newspapers and are therefore on record, Mr Dennis has been regarded as the logical candidate of Greenbrier County, and the law of rotation in the nominating conventions leaves Greenbrier in undisputed grounds this year. It was only when he could be morally sure that if he did not offer for the office Greenbrier would not have a man in the field, that he makes this statement. Our affiliation with the County of Greenbrier and memory of benefits bestowed in the two last conventions in the direction of the nomination of a Pocahontas County man, would make us the worst of ingrates if we did not support the Greenbrier candidate in his race this year.

GINSENG.

On the first page will be found an interesting article relating to the ginseng root and its cultivation. Unlike the newspaper talk about this plant, for the most part mythical and exaggerated, the article referred to bears the impress of truth and common sense. Pocahontas is in the heart of the great ginseng belt, but the industry is sadly run down owing to causes enumerated, to-wit: digging out of season and clearing of forest lands. The fact that the seed germinates only after eighteen months explains the myth current among country people that the root sends up a stalk each second year, only. The writer remembers when he was used to eke out his available cash by sang-digging, and retains in their native state a dozen stalks known to be eight years old. A great drawback to the cultivation of ginseng would be the depredations of thieves. A patch of well grown roots would be as tempting to the common thief as so much buried treasure or water-melons. However, with the light thrown on the subject in the article referred to, there is no reason why each farmer should not grow ginseng profitably. The principal thing is to maintain natural conditions, with attention to detail. A new leaf or "prong" is supposed to mark the growth of the plant each year up to the fourth; a "six prong" is hailed by diggers as denoting an unusually large tuber, but they do not spare even the smallest.

DOWN THE PIKE.

The trip to Lewisburg can be made in much shorter time than formerly, owing to having no stops to make at toll gates. There have been dollars saved Pocahontas people this year, owing to the efforts of Sidney Payne who refused to be robbed in any but a legitimate way. He hired a lawyer, paying out enough to settle his toll for years, to test the case, and it was done. His gift of a free road for several months has not been sufficiently acknowledged. The story of our thralldom is something like this:

There was a great and powerful principality, named Greenbrier, which was accustomed to levy tolls and tribute on all the subjects of its neighbors who ventured into its boundaries. Its own independent subjects, who paddled about on the roads all the time, would get off by promising to pay a dollar or so when they felt able.

This condition of affairs continued until a man came along who had been in a train robbery in the West. It was when he was traveling in Wyoming trying to find a place where he could forge out the most dollars. The outlaws boarded the train, and the crew and rest of the passengers surrendered unconditionally. This man kept firing away with a 17 cent pistol, until the desperadoes decided to leave the train alone.

When the Greenbrier toll-gatherers struck this man they ran against a snag. He got out injunctions and made things so warm that they dropped the toll and have not been able to get it put back on. Long live Sidney Payne and long may the armistice continue.

When one looks at the vast expanse of green fields in the Greenbrier Valley, he is impressed with the idea that it is very fitting that the new railroad should be built along the river bank, just out of sight. The trains will be running soon. Then we can go by rail for less than our toll cost us formerly. The gossip from the engineering corps informs us that the present survey will be completed by the middle of June, when they will immediately turn back and work out the way for the construction company which will follow close on their heels. Last week a depot site was purchased from Austin Kin-kaid at the mouth of Spring Creek. This is to serve for the two towns of Falling Spring and Frankford.

Renick's Valley is a peculiar town. It has three houses, all stores, and what is most peculiar is that each store seems to be a larger establishment than the one that used to be kept there. Falling Spring, the next place, has four stores, and claims to sell more goods than Lewisburg. The same set of fossils ornament the store porches. When passing to find these landmarks, if in the morning, look on a porch on the east of the road; in the evening, look to the west. They seek the shade, but are not what is generally known as shady characters.

This is the week of weddings at Falling Spring. There are no less than six couples to join in the wholly and entirely bonding of matrimony. This includes Harry Renick, who is owner of the "Colonial" homestead, who brings a Kentucky bride home, and William Wiley, late of this county, who marries a granddaughter of district attorney Harrison, of the Western District of the Federal Court of Virginia. If Marlinton could see six weddings one week, how fine it would be.

We must not fail to give the latest intelligence from J. W. Schisler, the keeper of one of the best wayside inns. He labors at a disadvantage of living at the top of Droop, as the air at that elevation makes a man ravenous. Schisler's menu is all right in quantity and quality, and he is a public benefactor, as is every man who keeps a good hotel. He talks on all subjects from farming to philosophy. He has a famous raspberry patch; shows you the twin heifers twenty-two months old, each of which has a fine bull calf, and his fish pond which has thousands of carp, some of which would eight-pounds.

Since the war began every body from here to Lewisburg reads a daily paper. The Cincinnati Post and Times-Star are printed about midnight and at 1.45 A. M. the fast C. & O. train pulls out for West Virginia, and about 8 o'clock arrives in Romeville. They peddle these papers for two cents apiece

and the Pocahontas mailboy has a big load which he sells to people along the route. The use of paper in the increased circulation of dailies has had as much to do in putting up the price of paper as has the act of Spain of making sulphur a contraband of war.

There is a very good tale of a Greenbrier farmer who sold his wheat at \$1.10 per bushel, after holding it, one day in Lewisburg. His neighbor, a smaller farmer, had also been holding his wheat, and the price being a good one, he sold his too. This was a rather unusual proceeding, but the farmer being worth 'steven thousands of dollars, the wheat buyer considered him good for his statements, and bought the wheat. At his request the wheat buyer went to the neighbor with the instruction that he was to ask how much he would take. This was carried out to the letter. The neighbor asked \$1 a bushel, and was informed that he could consider it sold at \$1.10. It is a great thing to have friends in this world.

Even the proprietors of the Pocahontas Times have suffered by the advance of paper. This is due to three causes: The formation of a paper trust; more paper is consumed, there being more papers sold; and sulphur has been made a contraband of war. Sulphuric acid is a prime factor in the reducing of forest trees to pulp. Sulphur comes mainly from Sicily. It being a contraband of war has too many risks to run in passing through the Straits of Gibraltar. There are sulphur mines in Louisiana and Nevada, but it takes a larger sum to produce it from American mines.

School Commissioners Sale of Lands.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made at the April term of said court, 1898 in the chancery cause of

State of West Virginia
versus
J. W. F. Allemon and others,

I will proceed on the 21st day of June, 1898, at the first day of June term of court, 1898, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, to sell to the highest bidder at public auction the following described real estate, viz:

The mineral privilege in a certain tract of 710 acres situated on Browns Mountain in Pocahontas County, West Virginia. Said mineral privilege to extend for a term of 99 years from May 22d, 1873, with option to renew for a like period, being the same privilege conveyed to J. D. Price by Samuel Harper on May 22d, 1873, and forfeited in the name of J. W. F. Allemon.

Terms of Sale: CASH.
B. M. YEAGER,
School Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale OF School Lands.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made at the April Term, 1898, in the chancery cause of the State of West Virginia versus J. B. Lowe and others, the undersigned School Commissioner of Pocahontas County, will on the

21st Day of June, 1898, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following tracts of land:

1st. The Mineral rights in a tract of 450 acres conveyed by Henry Bezzard to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and conveyed to and forfeited in the name of J. B. Lowe, for the non-payment of taxes.

2d. The mineral rights in a tract of 360 acres conveyed by Jas. C. McComb to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and forfeited in the name of J. D. Price and Oramel Barrett.

3d. The mineral rights in a tract of 500 acres of land conveyed by John Burr to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and by him conveyed to and forfeited in the name of John B. Koller for the non payment of taxes.

4th. The mineral rights in a tract of 250 acres of land conveyed by G. H. Rider to J. D. Price May 16th, 1873, and by him conveyed to and forfeited by John E. Koller for the non payment of taxes.

All of the above mentioned tracts are mineral leases for the term of 99 years, granted on the 16th and 17th days of May, 1873, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, to which records reference may be had for a more specific description of the said lands.

5th. A tract of 5 acres situated in the "Hills" and forfeited in the name of Samuel Curry.

6th. A tract of 82 acres situated in the "Hills" and forfeited in the name of Samuel Curry.

B. M. YEAGER,
Commissioner of School Lands.

Commissioners Sale

Valuable Land
IN
POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered at the April Term, 1898, of said Court, in a cause therein pending in which Levi Gay et al., are plaintiffs and J. B. Lockridge and others are defendants, the undersigned Commissioners appointed by said decree to sell the land in said county of the said J. B. Lockridge, will offer for sale in front of the Court house of said County, at public auction to the highest bidder, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 21st, 1898.

All that tract or parcel of land containing 324 acres more or less, lying on the waters of Knapp's creek in said county, near Driscoll, and on which the said J. B. Lockridge now resides, except forty four acres thereof which was assigned to a defendant Little B. Lockridge as part for her dower in said land, which said forty four acres is subject to the life estate only of the said Little B. Lockridge, the reversion therein belonging to the said J. B. Lockridge. And at the same time, and place the undersigned Commissioners will sell the said reversion, belonging to the said J. B. Lockridge, in the said forty four acres, and the right is reserved to sell the same either separated from, or with, the fee simple of the said J. B. Lockridge in the rest due of the said 324 acres.

The said 324 acres is the same land sold by the defendant H. M. Lockridge to the defendant J. B. Lockridge on the 30 day of March, 1888, by deed of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of said county in Deed Book No. 13 at page 93; and the forty four acres is fully set out by metes and bounds in the report of L. B. Moore and others, Commissioner to assign said dower, filed with the papers in said cause, and is a part of the said 324 acre tract.

The farm lies on Knapps Creek four miles east of Huntersville, is finely watered, and one of the most valuable in the county. The attention of the public is also called to the easy terms upon which it is sold.

TERMS: Cash enough on day of sale for costs of suit and sale and the residue upon three equal installments, due in one, two, and three years from day of sale, to which the purchaser shall execute bond, with interest from date, with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

W. A. BRATTON,
L. M. MCCLINTON,
H. S. RUCKER,
J. T. MCALISTER,
Commissioners.

L. M. McClintic and W. A. Bratton, two of the above Commissioners, have this day executed before me the bond of \$8000.00 required by the above decree and conditioned according to law.
Given under my hand this 16th day of May, 1898.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Wanted. 25,000lbs of Wool.

Good Wool. Will pay a little bit more than any one else, and as much money; and will take all kinds of PRODUCE.

But if you can't bring me your Wool I will be a little slow about certain kinds of Produce.

I have the goods and wont hold them, even at very low prices. Come one, come every body. Yours for Business,
Huntersville, W. Va. S. J. BOGGS.

NEW GOODS!

They are here and coming in. We hardly need say that early customers get pick and choice of stock.

We show the newest and choicest in Staples and Novelties in all the lines we carry.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. Goods from eastern markets received every week.

J. B. McNeil the popular salesman whose services we have secured for the season, takes this opportunity to invite his friends to call and see him when in town.

Make our place your headquarters when in town.

Yours to Please,

J. D. Pullin & Co.

Hungry Hair

is the beginning of

Baldness.

Protracted hunger means starvation, and starvation means death. When the scalp is starved the hair dies at the roots. What's the matter with your hair? It gets dry, harsh, brittle, dull of color, the ends split. You wash it and brush it, but it still comes out. It's hungry! If washing and brushing would stop starvation, then all the expense of a horse's keep would be a sponge and a currycomb. Hunger needs bread, not a bath. That is why

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Prevents Baldness.

It supplies the requisite nourishment for the hair, and the hair grows. It restores the tone of the scalp and so induces the secretions of the follicles that the coloring matter is renewed and fading hair regains its natural color, dandruff disappears, and the hair becomes thick and glossy. Men and women whose abundant hair is the envy and admiration of friends, admit that they owe it to Ayer's Hair Vigor.

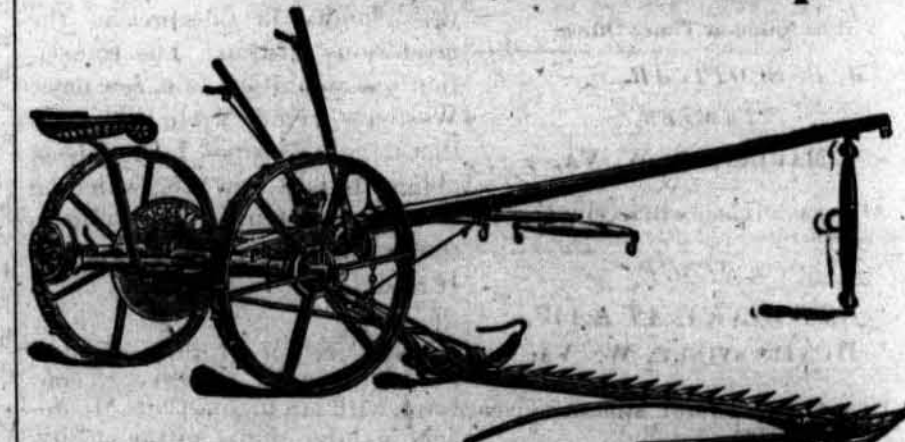
"Last winter I discovered a bald spot on my head as large as a silver dollar. A few applications of Ayer's Hair Vigor started a healthy growth of hair, and in a short time the disappearance of the bald spot was a subject of wonderment to my friends and pleasure to myself."
A. M. ALLEN, No. 3116 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

"I have used your Hair Vigor for a great many years and know of nothing equal to it as a hair dressing and restorer. It has given satisfaction among my customers who speak highly in its praise."
A. E. FIELDS, Barber, No. 45 Princess St., Kingston, O.

"I am sixty-nine years old and have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for fifteen years to prevent my hair from turning gray. It is an excellent preparation for that purpose and I shall always use it."
JOHN HECHTMAN, Osseo, Minn.

"I find Ayer's Hair Vigor to be indispensable. My hair fell out for five years, but a few applications of the Vigor stopped it. It gave the hair a beautiful glossy appearance, and I also found that it did not affect curling or crimping."
M. E. SNYDER, Brantford, Ont.

The BUCKEYE Mower, Binder, and Reaper.



THE KING OF GRASS AND GRAIN CUTTERS.

FOR SIMPLICITY, LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT, SAFETY, CONVENIENCE, CAPACITY, AND DURABILITY, THEY STAND WITHOUT A PEER.

They Stand By the Farmer and the Farmer Stands By Them.

BUCKEYE HARVESTING MACHINERY has reached the highest degree of excellence made possible by the inventive genius of man, and HAS LED THE VAN FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY.

ALL BEARINGS Subject to Wear in Connection With Cutting Apparatus Are Adjustable, So that All Wear is Taken Up. All Other Important Bearings Brass Lined.

FUBULAR FRAME giving STRENGTH and LIGHTNESS. EVERY PURCHASER Given One Day's Fair Trial in The Field. EVERY MOWER SOLD UNDER WARRANTY.

FOR SALE BY M. C. GATEWOOD, Linwood, W. Va.

FOR SALE!

50 Geiser Separators, — All Sizes.
50 Peerless " — " "
50 Geiser Saw-mills " — "
50 Geiser Engines " — "
10 " Clover Hullers

Repairs for Geiser Separators, Engines, and Saw-mills. At low prices and on easy terms by

G. W. GRAVES, Agent Alderson, W. Va.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of

Everybody Reads the Charleston Daily Gazette, Daily and Weekly.

Published at the State Capital of West Virginia.

Latest Market Reports. Write for Terms to Agents and free sample copies.

R. M. JOHNSON, Bus. Mgr. Charleston, W. Va.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature of

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirke to Johnny Groat's,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I need ye tent it;
A chieftain's an' ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll mend it. —BURNS

Local Events.

Some excellent work was put on the road between Huntersville and Marlinton last Friday and Saturday.

A fine gray horse belonging to E. McLaughlin died Wednesday evening, from what cause could not be known.

On May 25, Amos N. Fertig and Miss Onie Grimes were married by Rev. Oscar Sharp, at the residence of Morgan Grimes, near Mt. Zion.

McBryde Gum, a Confederate Veteran, of advanced age, died after many months of illness, Tuesday, May 24, on Clover Creek.

A literary meeting under the auspices of the Epworth League, consisting of special music, readings, essays, etc., was held at the church Sunday evening.

We learn that at one time the Elk Ironclads "battered" the Frost team for a game of football, the teams to meet at Marlinton. That would be a battle of the giants sure enough.

Bob Gibson Esq., who as an Elk footballist would play in any weather, and strike terror to the heart of Marlinton "Maneaters," camped in town Friday night on his return from Mill Point with a wagon.

Unusual activity seems to characterize the wool buyers this season. Blankets and uniforms will be wanted, they think. The Marys who have little lambs are likely to have the lead in popularity with the merchants.

Henry Knapper and a Miss Goldsberry, of near Richmond, were married recently, and are visiting at the home at the home of the groom's step-father, John Cunningham, of Knapp's Creek. All the parties colored.

Harvey Francisco has erected a Memorial Chapel in honor of his venerated grandfather, C. L. Francisco, late of the Warm Springs. It is about three miles west of Warm Springs on the Huntersville road. It was to have been dedicated last Sabbath, May 29.

Bernard Slaven, of Sillings & Slaven, Hillsboro, returned Thursday from a trip with his tin wagon down Elk. These gentlemen have a very complete outfit, manufacturing all kinds of tin goods, and are prepared to go anywhere in the county on short notice.

James Wilson died at the home of William Walker, in the Brush, Tuesday, May 24. His case was diagnosed as Bright's disease of the kidneys. Mention was made a week ago of his sickness, but his rather sudden demise was a surprise to many. The deceased was a colored man about 55 years old.

Candidates and corn plowers seem to have a move on themselves the past few days. There is much complaint of crows and black birds.

The black bird says to the crow, "Why do men hate us?" "Because corn pulling has been our trade."

Ever since old Adam was made."

One day last week, while Otis Warwick and Dennis Carter were out in the mountains hunting sheep, they came upon a large, black rattle snake which ran under a rock. Upon further investigation they killed four others, three of which measured three feet in length and were about as thick as a man's wrist.

William McLaughlin and Robert Miller started Monday to Millboro with teams to bring goods for J. D. Pullen & Co. The increase in the business of this firm the last two years is almost phenomenal. Such an increase is an index that our people appreciate the goods, prices and the methods of doing business at J. D. Pullen & Co's. Notice their new ad.

A good line of torpedo boat destroyers is a good thing in case of war, but my line of clothing is the best and the cheapest I ever had, and they destroy high prices; here are a few pointers: All wool cassimere in brown and \$5.48 to 5.75 per suit. Workmanship and fit guaranteed. Come and be convinced. P. O.

A bargain got should be a bargain given. That is one of the secrets of our success. Some prices: Ladies' \$2.00 hats for \$1.55; mens' 75c straw hats 35c; Mens' 35c shirt 20c; Suspenders 25c, our price 15c; 10c worth soap, 6c; good adamantine pins, 1c a paper; 5 Papers Sharp's needles for 5c; and all other goods proportionally low. L. D. SHARP.

Bee keepers in Pocahontas county are becoming fully convinced that a good hive is a necessity for pleasant and profitable bee culture. Only the initial cost of improved hives seems tremendous to a man with twenty or more colonies, or even less. Without pretending to any great knowledge of the subject, the writer is convinced that Ware's Improved Hive fits every requirement and is furnished at the minimum of cost.

The Ronceverte Assault Case.

The tragedy in Greenbrier over the attempted rape of a white woman, Mrs. Alice Beard, of Ronceverte, by Walter Beard, a muscular young negro of twenty-seven, presents some dramatic phases. It is not known whether he went to the store to accomplish his purpose or whether it was a momentary impulse. He asked to buy a chicken, and the lady went into the back yard and had stooped to take a fowl from the coop when the negro overpowered her and she became unconscious. She was discovered in an insensible condition several hours later. It is not known to what extent he had injured her, and it is likely that this knowledge will be mercifully withheld from her.

The negro wandered about in the woods for several days with over a hundred men in pursuit of him. Finally a man named Dudley came up with him in a ravine near the Monroe and Greenbrier county line. Dudley ordered him to stop. The negro replied that he would never be taken alive, and he had two courses to escape; he could either run or close with his pursuer. He chose the latter. He tried to get inside the gun, and was shot by Dudley with the long mountain rifle he carried through the bowels, the bullet lodgings in the bones surrounding the pelvic cavity. With this deadly wound the negro walked down to the railroad track.

Dudley is the man who killed a lumberman at Caldwell a few years ago for an alleged insult to his wife; and stranger still to say that old mountain rifle more than forty years ago killed a noted desperado not twenty steps from the spot the negro was shot. With such a man and such a gun is it any wonder the State was saved a trial!

Retribution came in even more horrible form than lynching. A gut shot wound means that an otherwise healthy man will die dreadfully and suffering the hopelessness of the damned.

There might have been a lynching. Over a hundred men visited the doomed man in his cell and found at least three Lewisburg doctors in attendance. With the indifference of perfectly healthy men, they remarked that many doctors would kill any body, and left the malefactor in the doctors' hands. The negro's ante-mortem statement cleared Dudley of any suspicion of unnecessary killing. He said that he was "making for him" when he was shot, and that was all that was needed.

The horror of the Southern States is coming close on us. We call on all colored men who read this to inculcate in their code of morals for their rising generations that this is the one and only unpardonable sin of the new dispensation.

The Stage.

The performance at the town hall Wednesday night by a new company composed of the young boys and girls of the place was entirely free and enjoyable. Preparation and drills for the occasion occupied the labor of several days. The music was fine. The black comedy acts by girls and small boys, a variation of negro minstrelsy, were uncommonly amusing; and the chorus "Hot Times" was simply ridiculous. The hoop drill, by twelve young ladies, excited admiration, and was repeated in all its sinuous details.

Misses Daisy Yeager and Emma King were the managers of this affair, and that their efforts were successful all present Wednesday night will attest.

The old Marlinton dramatic company seems to have made its final disappearance, but this latter organization has both the spirit and the ability to furnish amusement and relaxation to the toilers in the town and vicinity.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. W. Baxter, of Academy, was in town Monday.

Mrs. B. M. Yeager has returned from Baltimore.

Mrs. Ann Clark, of Academy, and daughter Bella, visited friends and the Marlinton stores last week.

Hon. W. M. McAllister, of Warm Springs, was at Marlinton last week. He does not want any "Spanish Brown" in his war paint.

Frank Hogsett, of Browns creek, was in town Saturday on a bicycle which he had purchased from B. N. Rayburn.

Mrs. Joseph McNeel, of the Levels, accompanied by Mrs. George Callison, was shopping in Marlinton last Friday.

J. C. Gay, of Elk, a veteran Confederate officer, was at The Times office a few days since. He thinks he had "enough of war in hisen, and any body may go that wants to."

Rev. John C. Givens, of Jefferson City, Missouri, delegate to the recent General Conference at Baltimore, is on an extended visit to friends in Highland and Pocahontas, for health and friendship.

Mrs. Minerva Beard, of Huntersville, is ill. Her son Dr. Harry Beard, of Lewisburg, received a telegram Sunday evening about dark and rode to Huntersville that night.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SLATY FORK.

Sam Jackson is hauling a load of goods for L. Sharp.

L. D. Sharp has a fine lot of goods in his store, and more coming. Bring your money and take advantage of his low prices, and take the goods home with you.

Messrs. Broomfield Craig and son have returned to their home at Union Town, Pa., who have been fishing in this part. Samuel Gibson accompanied them to Beverly.

D. F. Pell, representing the V. D. Roe Co., and B. Bailey, selling for Greer & Laing, were fishing Saturday. Mr. Bailey and wife tried Slaty Fork, while Messrs. Pell and Silas Sharp made a bee line for Elk. Mr. Bailey said he had the pleasure of trying to catch trout if he did fail to get them. Fifty was the total. Mr. Silas Sharp was the main spoke in the wheel; without him fish for breakfast Sunday morning would have been a scarce article.

The bears are doing a good business, eating sheep for James Gibson, George Hoover, and others. Dogs and traps have proved unsuccessful so far. A reward of \$15 is offered for the largest one. His track is about seven inches across ball of foot. George Hoover and C. L. Curtis believe they will get him soon. They have built a pen that will cause him great trouble if he gets in. A live sheep is in it and fed every day, and a large steel-trap awaits his approach at the pen. —TIM.

Strayed or Stolen.

Shepard dog black, yellow legs, with white feet, missing Saturday, May 21. Answers readily to his name, "Dick." Information leading to recovery, thankfully received. —ASA BARLOW, Mill Point, W. Va.

Taxpayers, Green Bank District.

Notice is hereby given that all persons owing taxes in Green Bank District must be ready to settle in full at my next call. Positively no further indulgence can be given. —SAMUEL SHEETS, Deputy Sheriff.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to Wm. M. Sharp, Trustee, by Charles Cook and Mary M. Cook his wife, dated on the 26th day of June, 1890, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., in deed book No. 20 at page 479, to secure the payment of certain debts fully mentioned and described therein, and default having been made in the payment thereof, and being required so to do by the holders of said debts, I, William M. Sharp, will on the 21st day of July, 1898, commencing 10 o'clock A. M. at the front door of the court-house of said Pocahontas County, W. Va., proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, the property conveyed by said deed of trust, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said indebtedness, said real estate lying and being in the 2d District, Pocahontas county, W. Va., adjoining S. B. Moore and others, at the junction of the Williams River Road with the Huttonsville and Marlins Bottom Turnpike, containing two acres, on which there is a good dwelling house and shop.

Terms of Sale.—Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of sale, balance on six months time with interest from date. Bond with approved security, and title retained as ultimate security. Title perfect. Given under my hand this 30th day of May, 1898.

WM. M. SHARP, Trustee.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs. D. W. Sharp, and others, on the 5th day of April, 1898, the undersigned Special Commissioner will on the

21st day of June, 1898,

At the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following tract of

100 Acres of Land,

Situated in Pocahontas County, on the Greenbrier River, being the same land conveyed by Levi Gay and wife to D. W. Sharp, by deed dated January 1, 1895, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 25, page 476. Said land comprises a well fenced farm in good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale: Enough of cash in hand to pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue of the purchase money, shall take from the purchaser three bonds of equal amount, with good personal security, falling due in 6, 12, and 18 months from day of sale, respectively, with interest on all of said bonds from day of sale, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required in said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Chamberlain's Candy Cathartic. 25c or 50c. If C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Commissioner's Sale School Lands.

Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, made on the 18th day of June, 1897, and the 9th day of October, 1897, respectively, in the chancery cause of

State of West Virginia

—versus—

George L. Clark and others,

the undersigned Commissioner of School Lands for Pocahontas county, West Virginia, will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court-house of the said county, on the

21st DAY OF JUNE, 1898,

the following described real estate.

First: A tract of 219 acres of land, situated on Michaels Mountain on the waters of Knapps creek in the said county, and forfeited for the non payment of taxes in the name of John Kelly, Sr.'s estate.

Second: A tract of 76 acres of land, situated on the waters of Knapps creek in the said county, adjoining the lands of L. B. Moore and others, and forfeited for the nonpayment of taxes due thereon in the names of Lanty Lockridge and William Cleek.

Third: A tract containing 64 acres of land, situated on Elk Mountain in the said county, being waste and unappropriated land.

Fourth: A tract containing 74 acres of land, situated on Elk Mt. in the said county, being waste and unappropriated land.

H. M. YEAGER, Commissioner of School Lands.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in a cause therein pending at the April Term 1898, of said Court, in which cause Thomas L. Conkham and others are plaintiffs and Daniel O'Connell and others are defendants, the undersigned Commissioners, as required by said decree, will proceed on

TUESDAY, JUNE 21st, 1898,

at the front door of the Court-house of said County, to offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, the following lot, tract, or parcel of land, to wit:

A four sixths undivided interest in a tract of 220 acres of land, lying on the waters of Douthard's Creek in Pocahontas County, West Virginia; being the same land purchased from N. S. Alderman and wife on the 14th day of March, 1894, by the said D. O'Connell, by deed duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of said County.

The standing white pine timber on said tract is not to be sold, as it was several years ago sold by the said N. S. Alderman and wife to one James B. Brewer, and is expressly excepted from this sale.

This tract has a good house on it with necessary out buildings, and will make a good home for any one who buys.

TERMS: Cash for costs of suit and sale, and the residue upon a credit of six twelve, and eighteen months, the purchaser giving for the deferred payments bonds of even date with the sale, with interest from date, and good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, W. A. BRATTON, Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, do certify that the above commissioners have executed before me the bond required by the foregoing decree, conditioned according to law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., June 3, 1898. No. 20

Market, May 31, 1898.

—Eggs 84c per dozen.
—Butter 10 to 12c per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 81c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Beeswax 25c per lb.
—Hams 10 to 12c per lb.
—Side Bacon 10c.
—Shoulder 9c.
—Potatoes 75c a bushel.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Hay carriers at Payne Bros.

—Garden rakes, hoes, etc., at Payne Bros.

—Breakfast Food at Payne Bros.

Try a package—only 15 cents.

—A very fine line of Millinery at Payne Bros. Call and examine.

—Some parties left yesterday for Cranberry to take a fish.

Constable Shisler passed through town yesterday, with a man and woman under arrest for fighting.

R. M. Beard, Esq. of Locust will connect his farm with his home by a telephone line.

—Mr. C. J. Stalling and part of his family have gone to Highland county on a visit.

—The statement that appeared in The Times last week of the death of O. Smith is incorrect. He was badly hurt but will recover.

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING.

GUTTER SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING.

FLUES, STOVE PIPE.

GALVANIZED FLUES, SMOKE STACKS.

FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS, AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN,

ACADEMY, W. VA.

Notice.

All persons who have claims against the estate of the late John J. Beard will present and prove the same to me on or before the 10th day of June, 1898.

T. S. MCNEEL, Administrator.

May 24, 1898.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our

Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move—we test every value—our prices do the rest. It is not a question of opinion, it is a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can't be successfully out under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.

Linwood W. Va.



The Horrors of Nervousness.

Those who are going through the indescribable terrors of this dreadful disease, require no description of the agonies they constantly suffer. But why suffer? Good blood gives good nerves; and

gives good blood. It is a nerve strengthener and restorer, the efficacy of which cannot be over-estimated; when it is learned that its absolute freedom from poisonous drugs or opiates, makes it safe for use in the hands of sick or invalids.

Johnstone's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

Experienced persons, there is an increased appreciation of it. JOHNSTONE'S SARSAPARILLA is a specific for impoverished or impotent nerves; it feeds the nervous system to high health, provides for physical and brain endurance, cheerfulness, happiness and energy.

Our thirty-six page illustrated book contains some interesting pages on Nerve Exhaustion. It is free for the asking. Quart bottle, \$1.00.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Liveries cure indigestion and Sick Headache, etc.

For sale by—

URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville

Announcement.

The GOLDEN STORE announces its candidacy for your patronage, as a money saver and economizer of time and patience in supplying your needs. Our sole claim to your support is—

YOUR OWN INTEREST.

as we propose to serve you so well that it will be a case of the people seeking the store, and not the store drumming the people.

"MERIT WILL WIN."

In that consciousness we await the issue with composure.

Yours very truly,

The Golden Store.

Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER,

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us.

We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds.

When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE FLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVER STEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 46

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 10, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

From FACTORY TO CONSUMER.

\$1.39

bursts (cane) Baiter, flower, ever made, new down, \$14.50. Our new 12 page catalogue containing Furniture, Drapery, Crochery, Baby Carriages, Stoves, Lamp, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day. **CARPET CATALOGUE** in illustrated colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send no stamp. Mailing samples is included for No. 445 Catalogue sent free this month and freight paid on 50 purchases and over.

\$7.45

large a made-to-your-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, guarantee prepaid to your store. Write for a catalogue and samples. Address (enclosed as below).

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 909. BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
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H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
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JOHN A. PRESTON FRED. WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE,
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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
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MAUD MULLER'S BIKE.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day,
Mounted her wheel and rode away.

Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth
Of large red freckles and first-rate health.

Singing she rode, and her merry glee
Frightened the sparrow from his tree.

But when she was several miles from town
Upon the hill-slope coasting down,

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a sort of terror filled her breast—

A fear that she hardly dared to own,
For what if her wheel should strike a stone!

The Judge scorched swiftly down the road
Just then she heard his tire explode!

He carried his wheel into the shade
Of the apple trees, to await the maid,

And asked her if she would kindly loan
Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own.

She left her wheel with a sprightly jump,
And in less than a jiffy produced her pump.

And she blushed as she gave it, looking down
At her feet once hid by a trailing gown.

Then said the Judge as he pumped away,
"Tis very fine weather we're having to-day."

He spoke of the grass, and flowers, and trees,
Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown
Was over bloomers hanging down.

But the tire was fixed, a slack a-day!
The Judge remounted and rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed, "Ah me!
That I the Judge's bride might be!"

"My father should have a brand new wheel!
Of the costliest make and finest steel."

"And I'd give one to ma of the same design,
So that she'd cease to borrow mine."

The Judge looked back as he climbed the hill,
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A prettier face and form more fair
I've seldom gazed at, I declare!"

"Would she were mine, and I today
Could make her put those bloomers away!"

But he thought of his sisters, proud and cold,
And shuddered to think how they would scold.

If he should, one of these afternoons,
Come home with a bride in pantaloons!

He married a wife of richest dower,
Who had never succumbed to the bloomers' power.

Yet, oft while watching the smoke wreaths curl,
He thought of that freckled bloomer girl!

Of the way she stood there pigeon-toed
While he was pumping beside the road.

She married a man who clerked in a store,
And many children played round her door.

And then her bloomers brought her joy
She cut them down for her oldest boy.

But still of the Judge she often thought
And sighed o'er the loss her bloomers wrought.

Or wondered if wearing them was a sin
And then confessed: "It might have been."

Alas for the Judge! Alas for the maid!
Dreams were the only stock in trade.

For of all wise words of tongue or pen,
The wisest are these: "Leave pants for men!"

Ah, well! For us all that hope remains
For the bloomer girl and the man of brains.

And in the hereafter bloomers may
Be not allowed to block the way.

—Buffalo Commercial.

ACETYLENE GAS.

There was a time when the name
Kerosene was as strange to the
average man as the name in the
heading of this article. Yet it
seems that acetylene gas is destined
to become as much of a household
word as kerosene oil, and no
superstition of its use as an agent
as coal oil has candles. It
may be that there will be found
families in this county who will
never have used coal oil but will
pass from candles to acetylene gas.

The writer had, of course, read
of the recent discovery of a cheap
method of producing the calcium
carbide from which the gas is gener-
ated, but it was in a superficial
way, and had not realized that
probably the odor of acetylene gas
would soon be as familiar to the
children of men as coal oil, but
now we begin to think it. While
in Lewisburg, Mr. L. C. Steele, a
plumber of Charleston, was kind
enough to give us an opportunity
of observing the effects of this gas.

It should be stated that acetylene
gas has been known to scientists
for a long time, but no way
of producing it cheaply had ever
been discovered. A boy near an
iron furnace lighted his cigarette
and threw the match into a pool

of water. The pool took fire and
burned. He learned that this was
due to fusion of coal with lime-
stone. Then with the knowledge
of a chemist it was discovered that
coal dust and limestone if sub-
jected to 5000 degrees of heat
would fuse, and this forms the cal-
cium carbide which generates the
gas. The stuff looks like a cement
made out of whitewash thickened
with coal dust. For an experiment
you break off a piece with a ham-
mer and throw it in a bucket of
water. The water immediately be-
gins to boil. A match is applied
and for several minutes the bucket
of water burns fiercely. You pour
off the refuse and find that the car-
bon has burned out and that a tol-
erable quality of whitewash re-
mains in the pail.

This gas gives the most perfect
artificial light in the world at one-
third the cost of coal oil at its
present prices. The calcium car-
bide retails at 4 cents per pound.
In a few years carbide will be sold
in country stores to the extent coal
oil is now. Keep carbide away
from the air or water and it will
keep forever. If air strikes it, it
will slack; if water, gas will be
generated. The generators arrange
for carbide to be submerged in
water until enough gas is formed,
and the elasticity of the gas raises
the carbide chamber above the wa-
ter and no more gas is generated.

Fire insurance companies advo-
cate this new method of lighting,
so it is supposed to be safe.

To illustrate briefly what the
light is like, it is sufficient to say
that dark blue cloth can be dis-
tinguished from black as well by
its light as by daylight.

A CARD.

To the Democratic Voters of the
8th Senatorial District:

The Democratic press of this
district having made kind and fa-
vorable mention of me in connec-
tion with the party's nomination
for the State Senate; and, having
been requested by a number of my
friends to make known to the pub-
lic my wishes and intentions in the
matter, I deem it proper to make a
brief statement.

I am not a candidate for the
State Senate, nor for any other of-
fice, and do not expect to solicit,
for the nomination, the support of
any gentleman who may be ap-
pointed as a delegate to the Hinton
Convention.

Under the rotation rule, which
has prevailed so long that it has
come to be a kind of unwritten law
of the party, the nomination comes
to Greenbrier this time, and I take
it for granted that the county's
delegation in the convention will
insist upon an observance of the
rule. If there be another gentle-
man in Greenbrier who desires the
nomination, I will not throw a
straw in his way, and, if he be
nominated, I shall be satisfied, and
will, of course, support the nomi-
nee of the convention, regardless
of the county from which he comes.

Having said this much, it is pro-
per I should add that if the con-
vention should see fit to name me
as the party's candidate for the
Senate, I will accept the nomi-
nation, and, fully appreciating the
honor, will use my best efforts to
carry our banner to victory, and, if
elected, will be none the less dili-
gent in the effort to render faith-
ful and efficient service.

THOS. H. DENNIS,
Lewisburg, W. Va.
May 30, 1898.

A Bee Is Kept.

A girl from town is staying with
some country cousins who live at a
farm. On the night of her arriv-
al she finds, to her mortification,
that she is ignorant of all sorts of
things connected with farm life
which to her country cousins are
matters of every day knowledge.
She fancies they seem amused at
her ignorance.

At breakfast the following morn-
ing she sees on the table a dish of
very fine honey, whereupon she
thinks she has found an opportu-
nity of retrieving her humiliating
experience of the night before and
of showing her country cousins
that she knows something of coun-
try life after all. So, looking at the
honey, she says carelessly:

"I see you keep a bee."—Pocahontas Weekly.

For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Cove.

XVIII.

SUCCESS is never so sweet as
when we have resigned our-
selves to failure. As it was,
Weston thought fully as much
about his chance of seeing his
sweetheart as he did of digging up
the buried treasure. He traveled
by the first train, and as he would
get there before a letter had been
mailed it after he had been dig-
ging, he did not write. He sur-
prised the officials of the main-
tenance, and she rendered.

This narrative can only tell the
love phases of the characters in a
hurried manner. It deals with a
much more important theme—
money. We can go about among
men without love in our hearts,
and be an acceptable member of
society, but we must have money
in our pockets. And so we can
not be expected to record every
whispered word and every kiss
that passed between the two lovers.

The billing and cooing of two
young people, which is supposed
to be a perfectly private perform-
ance, is described in detail by the
ancient and modern novelist. We
have been educated to read all this
like reproduction of their words
upon each occasion without once
thinking what these two estimable
people, who have become real
under the skillful treatment of the
novelist, think of having this
most sacred scene laid bare before
the world. How can they go about
among their acquaintances with-
out some mischievous friend re-
tailing scraps of that wonderful
conversation. What a row would
be raised when the jovial friend
would quote, "On my bended
knees I swear it, Elaine!" or the
equally jolly girl friend of the
lady, when she got Elaine in a crowd
would give a passage from the re-
cord, "Oh, Launce! My prince
and my king!" And Elaine will
remember the last time she comb-
ed Launce's hair for saying the
baby was crying for meanness; and
Launce will reflect on the time
he got in a swivel because Elaine
burned up his oldest pipe.

While we can not undertake to
give the full details, we must be-
fore passing tell of the strange ef-
fect of Weston's sudden appear-
ance at Mr. Saunders'. Mary an-
swered the knock at the door and
when she saw him standing there,
the poor girl could not help her
eyes shining like a happy child's,
and before Weston had hung up
his hat in the hall she remembered
that she had thrown off the reserve
which was her disguise, and she
blushed and became confused.

It all happened so suddenly that
they themselves could not tell how
it was. Weston had her in his
arms, and Mary, who had wanted
a place to hide her blushing face,
was compelled to use his shoulder
for that purpose and found it did
very well.

After they had discussed some
private matters relating to wed-
dings, which it is unnecessary to
divulge for the benefit of the cu-
rious, Mrs. Saunders entered the
room.

Poor Mary's face revealed the
secret. Let a loving young girl,
whose life is so much one of sup-
pression, discover by the best and
most pleasant possible means that
the man she had set her heart up-
on loves her, and the veil will be
lifted for a time and her face will
shine like an angel's in heaven.

Weston took courage by an inde-
finable look in Mrs. Saunders' face
and told her that he was thence-
forth to be her son, and, trusting
him, she kissed them both and
told them to be good children.

Thus having given a short state-
ment of a very important incident,
we will return to business.

Weston knew that there was a
stream called Turtle Creek. The
year before he had gone with a
young boy to fish for trout in it.

On that occasion while resting by
a spring they had heard the sound
of a muffled explosion, and the boy
had remarked that that was An-
thony Fronger dynamiting fish.

"Say, let's catch him," said the
young sportsman. "Them fellows
down at the court-house hev a
standin' offer of \$20 for the arrest
and conviction of a man what dy-
namites fish, and I've laid fer old
Fronger lots of times, but I aint
never done it yet."

They stole softly around a bend
creeping behind the willows. They
looked cautiously from their place
of concealment and saw a dead
fish floating on the top of the wa-
ter. A big trout which had with-
stood the temptations of the bait
offered by fishermen for years, and
had retired into the deep water of
that pool to live secure. They saw
an old man with a long gray beard
at the lower end of the pool wait-
ing for the dead fish and putting
them in a bag slung around his
shoulders.

His plan had been to explode a
charge of dynamite on the top of
the water. This has the effect not
only of killing a large number of
fish, but if done a number of times
causes all fish big and little to
abandon the stream. Hence the
activity on the part of the sports-
men at the county seat to make an
example of an offender. The
Judge, who had sporting instincts,
openly declared that if a convic-
tion could be secured he would
give him the longest sentence in
his power.

Old Fronger had been suspected a
long time. The Prosecuting At-
torney had hired a man to watch
him several times, but on those oc-
casions he fished diligently with
hook and line, and as he failed to
catch an unusual number of fish,
every one was morally sure that he
was a dynamiter. But retribution
was coming close now.

Weston and the boy had crept to
a point opposite to where the dy-
namite had been used. They saw
that old Anthony had got a few
fish, but the water having cleared
it was apparent from the shining
places at the bottom of the water
that the greater part of the fish
had sunk. Anthony noted this,
too, and set about getting them
out. He took off his clothes down
to the skin, and stood among the
willows perfectly naked. He look-
ed carefully around and seeing no
one he ventured out of his place of
concealment. He tried the water
and found it too cold. The water
of Turtle Creek was almost as cold
as ice. He waded out to the cen-
tre of the stream in the shallow
water at the head of the pool.
There he hesitated before advanc-
ing into the deeper water for his
fish. He stood peering down in
the deep pool at them, with the
water nearly up to his knees.

Just then down the woodland
path tripped a dainty city maiden
who was a summer boarder at The
Oaks. Her way lay across a foot-
log at the bottom of the pool and
she was half way across before old
Anthony saw her. If he had just
stood still he would have probably
been unobserved, but it occurred
to him that the proper thing for
him to do would be to submerge
his body, and consequently he
started to sit down.

The young lady had a very well
defined idea that there were dan-
gers unseen in the wood. There-
fore, when she heard the loud

"Ogg! Ogg!" an involuntary
exclamation which Anthony gave
as he tried to force his shrinking
flesh into the cold water, she
promptly fell off the foot-log, cry-
ing, "Save me!"

She recovered sufficiently to
stand up in the water, clinging to
the foot-log, and scream shrilly.

The old dynamiter hurried in
the brush looking vainly for his
clothes. The boy had stolen them.
Weston helped the young lady
from the water. She was badly
frightened.

"What was that horrid animal?"
she asked.

"It was a wild hog after fish."

"Oh! It seemed to be coming
right at me. When it saw me it
made such horrid sounds."

Weston saw the young lady out
of the woods and received many
protestations of gratitude. He re-
turned in time to meet two con-
stant, and they ran old Anthony
up and down through the willows

until sundown. They succeeded
in making him break cover just
before dark, and having got him
in the open, they being younger,
speedily overhauled him. He con-
fessed and was sent to jail for six
months.

Thus Weston by this adventure
had no trouble remembering Tur-
tle Creek.

The morning after his arrival at
Woodbine he proceeded to the
ford where the only road of any
importance crossed this stream.
There he found his bearings by
finding the marks as called for in
the memorandum. He had made
the necessary measurements and
found that as he completed the
triangle he crossed his trail by a
clump of pawpaw trees. Being pro-
vided with a mattock and shovel
he began to dig. Just then a hard-
featured man rode up and asked
him what he did there.

"Are you the owner of this
land?" Weston replied.

"Yes, sir."

"I had neglected to ask your
permission to dig here for some
money which was hid here during
the war."

"Oh, no; dig away. You air
welcome to anything you find jest
so you don't dig any sang on my
land, and if you wasn't better
dressed than the balance of them
I'd run you off the place for a
sanger."

Weston worked diligently while
Judson sat on his horse and talked
to him. Suddenly the mattock
gave a ringing sound and a hand-
ful of gold coins rolled out. Jud-
son saw the gold, and he went
back to barbarism. Forgetting all
his training, and that he was class
leader and Sunday-school superin-
tendent, he shouted profanely:

"Get off my land, you damn-
ed dude," and getting down com-
menced to finger the gold lovingly.

Weston handled him roughly and
finally overpowered him. Judson
came back from his fit and agreed
to leave the gold in a third party's
hands and let the court decide the
ownership thereof. This brings us
down to the lawsuit.

(To be Continued.)

THE HEAVENS IN JUNE.

From The Scientific American.

At 9 P. M. in the middle of June
the great star Arcturus is over-
head. Even for those who know
and care but little about astron-
omy it is worth while to look care-
fully at Arcturus, because Arctu-
rus is the very mightiest sun that
the heavens are known to contain.
Its distance is about a thousand
millions of millions of miles, or
more than ten million times the
distance of our own sun. Since
the intensity of light decreases as
the square of the distance increas-
es, it is easy to show that if we
were as near to Arcturus as we are
to the sun, the earth would be va-
porized by the blast of unimagin-
able heat which would smite it, for
Arcturus must exceed the sun
in light and heat giving power
in the ratio of six thousand to
one! As to the actual size of Ar-
cturus, it is not improbable that its
globe would more than fill the en-
tire space that is belted by the or-
bit of the planet Mercury! Not to
know Arcturus, then, is to be un-
acquainted with the most stupend-
ous physical phenomenon within
the range of human vision.

An easy way to make certain of
the identification of Arcturus is
this: Look for the Great Dipper,
which will be found between the
pole and the zenith, with its han-
dle upward. Follow with the eye
the bending line of the handle, be-
ginning with the bowl, and contin-
ue it beyond the last star to the
end, to a distance about equal the
entire length of the Dipper, and
thus the eye will be led to a bright
yellowish star, which is Arcturus.
Far southward shines the white
star Spica, in Virgo, and farther
west the planet Jupiter, the three—
Arcturus, Spica, and Jupiter—
marking the corners of a large tri-
angle.

Northeast of Arcturus will be
seen the beautiful circlet of the
Northern Crown, and half way be-
tween the Crown and the horizon
the brilliant Vega will catch the
eye. This star ranks next to Ar-
cturus among the recognized giants
of starry space. Its distance is
more than five hundred millions
of millions of miles, and in light-giv-
ing power it probably exceeds the
sun about two thousand times!

Those who have telescopes may en-
joy an exceedingly beautiful con-
trast of color by looking alternately
at Arcturus and Vega.

A VERSATILE LAWYER.

Or, A Tale of the Great "Poca-
hontas Andy."

It may or it may not be known
by a majority of the reading public
that the accomplished and exceed-
ingly resourceful editor of the Po-
cahontas Times is a lawyer of high
standing as well as a proficient
journalist. In the former profes-
sional capacity, it was his misfor-
tune to run afoul of the learned
judge of the Eighth Judicial Dis-
trict, some time since, when the
following "passage-at-arms" occur-
ed, much to the discomfort of the
hereinbefore mentioned distin-

It seems that Pocahontas Andy
had applied to the Court for a tem-
porary injunction, restraining the
further collection of claims against
the sheriff of Pocahontas County,
pending the settlement of the said
sheriff's affairs which were then
very badly tangled. The injunc-
tion was granted. But as a matter
of course and to be very naturally
expected of such an exalted mem-
ber of the legal profession, Andy
had some claims for collection
against that same sheriff himself.

Even the densest mind can see the
dilemma in which the lawyer-jour-
nalist was placed. To save his own
claims from the legal force of said
injunction, while all other credi-
tors took the consequences, was the
problem that presented itself to the
legal nemesis of Pocahontas Andy,
and thereby hangs a tale.

With Napoleonic confidence Andy
approached the Judge and ad-
dressed him:

"Your Honor, I move that the
injunction protecting the sheriff
from further legal procedure on
behalf of his creditors be suspend-
ed as to certain claims I now hold,
but that it be held effective as to
every body else."

The force of this proposition
temporarily stunned the Judge,
but he presently recovered and
sternly interrupted Andy with—
"Sit down, sir."

But the speaker was persistent
and quite unmoved by the impa-
tience of His Honor, so he tried
again with—

"Now perhaps your Honor does
not understand me—I AM ON BOTH
SIDES OF THIS CASE!"

But the Court understood by
this time, and, shaking his finger
in a threatening manner at the
speaker, said in his most emphatic
manner:

"Sit down, Mr. Price, or I shall
fine you for contempt!"

And Pocahontas Andy, for the
first time in his career, was com-
pelled to subside, while the Judge
adjourned Court for the remainder
of the day, in order to allow the
balance of the bar to regain their
equilibrium.—Webster Echo.

As there was a general expres-
ed desire to see the above item, we
publish it. Unfortunately for the
reputation for veracity of him who
wrote it, there is not a word of
truth in the whole article. There
has never been such an incident in
the court-house at Marlinton. The
lawyers who obtained the injunc-
tion are Messrs McAllister and Mc-
Allister, of Warm Springs, and the
rest of the pack, including your
humble servant, have been clog-
ging them ever since to get the in-
junction dissolved. The article
seems to be the idle vaporings of
an idiotic brain.

Our Navy—Illustrated.

At the present moment, when all
eyes are turned to the fleets which
are sustaining so nobly the honor
of our country, we often hear peo-
ple ask, "What is the difference be-
tween an armed cruiser and a pro-
tected cruiser?" Very few people
are able to answer such queries off
hand, and it would be hard to ob-
tain satisfactory answers to them

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 10 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

"The tolls of law, (what dark, insidious men Have cumbrous added to perplex the truth, And lengthen simple justice into trade), How glorious were the day that saw these broke, And every man within the reach of right!"

A great many of our soldiers are sent to Tampa to be made fit to tamper with the Spaniards.

The indictment against Mrs G. W. Atkinson was quashed in the circuit court of Gilmer county. The grand jury took up the evidence again for consideration.

The primary of Monroe County resulted in the nomination of J. D. Logan for House of delegates; C. L. Johnson Commissioner; and J. P. Leach for County Superintendent.

A. M. McLaughlin and John Peters, of Greenbrier, are on the Goshorn jury in the Federal Court at Charleston. Goshorn sues prominent citizens of Kanawha for false imprisonment and asks \$100,000 damages.

The last legislature made some changes in the delegate districts of this State, putting Webster with Upshur, Morgan to itself, and leaving out Mingo and Logan, two strongly Democratic counties. The result would be that the Republicans would secure two delegates beyond a doubt. It seems absolutely certain that this law is a nullity. The law is that the delegates must be apportioned soon after each census, and when this is once done it can not be changed until after the next census. In 1891 the districts were apportioned, and so they would have to rest until the census of 1900.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Democratic Primary has once more settled the nominations in a perfectly harmonious manner. For the House of Delegates Hon. I. B. Moore was alone voted for. In a few instances prejudice was shown by the scratching of his name off the ticket. This is not a very deadly blow, however.

The race for County Commissioner was conducted in very gentlemanly manner. There was absolutely no bad feeling engendered. The result means that the present member of the County Court had conducted himself in a satisfactory manner, and that the people saw no reason to remove him.

When we come to the County Superintendency however, we have to review a noble fight for an office which has much money to recommend it, in addition to the honorary distinction which it confers. The battle was among four, and they all worked until sundown on election day. They met at Green Bank where the largest vote is always polled.

The candidate who offered from Marlinton failed to carry this precinct. His friends inform me that he would undoubtedly have carried it but for the rumor that he had withdrawn. When traced to its source it was found to have originated in the expression of a racing man that he "was not in the race." This being misconstrued the voting for the Marlinton candidate stopped. The seven who had voted appeared and asked to please let them see their ballots, as they had not been fully informed when they voted for County Superintendent. We can remind the candidate at the Bridge of Horatius at the Bridge's platform:

"How can a man die better Than facing fearful odds."

But, laying all jokes aside, we would remind all defeated candidates that tho they may feel the defeat, not the least bit of odium is attached to it in the minds of the people at large. They can hardly realize it, but it is never-the-less true.

The nominee for County Superintendent served in that capacity in the seventies. He will be an acceptable man. A very peculiar thing connected with the race is that none of his three competitors ever considered him a dangerous man in the least, tho his election was not a surprise generally.

NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

The American fleet under Admiral Schley engaged the Spanish fleet at the mouth of Santiago Bay, and the flag-ship of the Spanish fleet. The Spanish ship was hit repeatedly and also the forts. It is not known what the loss of life was. Not a shot took effect on the American fleet.

The plan of naval warfare has changed. Once if a ship behaved gallantly in action she had to stand up and batter and be battered like two men in a fist fight. The result was that the progress of invention worked to the effect of sending an irresistible projectile against an impenetrable armor-plate. They left the strategical a cunice, however. He could run away. Now the American tactics are to swoop down on the enemy after the fashion of the Indians on their ponies, and fire when at the nearest point and pass on. Thus a snip becomes very difficult to hit.

The Americans accomplished a daring manœuvre last Friday at Santiago bay. Sampson decided to block the harbor by sending in the Merrimac, an old freighter of 5000 tons burden. Volunteers were called for and 4000 seamen offered. Six were chosen and placed under naval constructor Hobson who had formulated the plan. The steamer started in without a gun or any defensive armor. Under cover of darkness they penetrated to a considerable distance when the steamer was sunk by submarine explosives. Not a man was injured, but were all captured by the Spanish. Their heroism was praised by the Spanish admiral, who immediately offered to exchange them. The channel is effectually blocked.

THE LEVELS.

Rev D. S. Sydenstricker was absent at Dunmore over Sunday.

J. W. Beard was in Randolph County last week.

Andrew Oliver and wife are the guests of Dr C. W. Eakridge this week.

Calvin Stulting, of Virginia, is spending a few days at his old home.

Washington Moore and daughter Annie, of Frost, were visiting in the Levels last week.

R. M. and Harry Beard, James Mann and C. P. Dunlap were fishing on Cranberry, and report all the trout gone.

The Children's Day Exercises at the M. E. Church, Sunday morning, was a success and was largely attended.

Charles McClintic and sister, Miss Parker, of Monroe County, and Misses Hunt and Lee, of Mineral County, are the guests of F. A. Renick.

DILLEY'S MILL.

Another wedding in sight. F. L. Fertig expects to return home soon from Davis.

Mrs J. F. Wanless lost a very fine horse last week.

Rev W. T. Price will preach at school-house on Brown's Creek Sunday next.

Dr J. P. Mooman and daughter, of Green Bank, were the guests of W. H. Dilley Thursday.

A. L. Dilley spent a few days in the vicinity of Green Bank last week on business.

Rev O. B. Sharp preached an interesting sermon at Mt Zion last Sunday.

We learn that there is going to be a grand picnic on Top of Alleghany the 4th of July. A grand time is anticipated.

Peter McCarty, while out burning brush last week, pulled off his coat and laid it down. It caught fire from the brush-heap and burnt up.

The road between here and Huntersville is almost impassable in some places. Only two men to five miles of road. This part of the county fails to get any money applied on roads for repair.

PERSONAL MENTION.

L. D. Sharp, the Elk merchant was here Saturday.

Miss Edith Haupe, of Staunton, is visiting Mrs Andrew Price.

Miss Bertha Sharp is stopping for the present in Marlinton.

James W. Warwick, of Mill Point, was in town Monday.

Mr S. H. Clark and Col G. S. McNeel, of the Levels, were in town Monday.

Mrs E. L. Beard and Miss Annie McNeel of Academy, were in town Monday.

Mr and Mrs Joseph Smith, of Marvin, were in town Friday, giving their depositions in a case pending between Dr McClintic and the administrator of the late Mrs J. T. Hogsett's estate.

OBITUARY.

J. W. Smith, Life Sketch.

James William Smith was born in Pocahontas County, W. Va., Dec. 18, 1827, and died at the home of his brother, Joseph Smith, May 27, 1898. Mr Smith, though a man of delicate health, reached the age of 70 years, 5 months and 9 days. During his long life he was always in public business. Years ago he was post master at Mill Point, and for forty years he was engaged in the saddle and harness making business. He dealt fairly, was moderate in his charges and did honest work; nothing half done was allowed to leave the shop. In his transactions he had a strict regard for the truth.

About 1878, Mr Smith built a valuable mill on Greenbrier River. This mill has been a success. It has been of great service to the people, especially during dry weather or before steam was applied to other mills; otherwise many would have been compelled to go out of the county to get flour. He was never married. While a young man he was disappointed in love, and he never made suit to another.

In 1879 he joined the M. E. Church South, and was a loyal church member. His experience was not that of climbing hills and descending into the depths, but rather moving on in the even way. He delighted in talking of heavenly things, and in this way he exerted a quiet influence for good. The church was remembered in his will. He directs that \$200 be invested by the trustees of Marvin Chapel; the yearly interest to go to the support of the ministry for Marvin Chapel for 25 years. Then if the trustees see proper the principal may be applied to building or repairing the church.

Last fall Mr Smith saw that his health was fast failing and to his brother's where he desired to die. As the end drew near he spoke freely of the coming change. He died in the hope of a glorious immortality, and was buried in the private burying ground at Mr Joe Smith's. Here he rests by the side of his father and mother awaiting the awakening time.

Jno. H. DILLS.

DRIFTWOOD.

Wheat is looking well. Mrs Nancy Galford is visiting her daughter, Mrs Nancy McCloud.

Walter Vint was around warning hands to work the roads last week.

Miss Emma Burner was in this neighborhood last week.

A wedding in sight. Keep your eyes open and watch Grace.

S. A. Meeks was up at Lawrence Dyard's on business, last week.

J. T. is working for Robert Griffin. J. T. is a hustler.

S. C. McCloud thought he was taking the mumps, but it happened to be the sun pain.

C. B. Meeks has returned from camp and says that work is scarce.

Mrs Lizzie Dyard is with her daughter, Mrs R. L. Brown at this writing.

Plenty of rain and mud, but good growing weather. Sheep shearing is the order of the day, and some are hoeing corn, but most of their time is taken up in shaking hands with the candidates.

BUMBLEBEE.

W. H. Hartley,

Plasterer and Painter.

I wish to inform the citizens of the county that I am prepared at any time to do any work in my line.

One smooth coat plastering for papering or painting. 7c yd
Two coats and a skim of lime 9c yd
Hard finish. 10c yd
[Including boarding and tending and horse found.]

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Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered. All work attended to in this and adjoining Counties.

W. H. HARTLEY,
Jacox, W. Va.

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50 Peerless " " " "
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10 " Clover Hullers

Repairs for Geiser Separators, Engines, and Saw-mills. At low prices and on easy terms by

G. W. GRAVES, Agent.
Alderson, W. Va.

LOBELIA ITEMS.

Joe Buzzard has been around. G. P. Hill is off to Edray at this time.

Harvey Taylor and wife, of Friar's Hill, were the guests of W. B. Hill last week.

W. B. Hill is in the eastern markets to buy goods for the Lobelia store. He will visit the Capital while gone.

Fine growing weather. Corn looks well, wheat good. Road-working has been the order of the last few days.

Mumps are a thing of the past here. The report of Mount Lebanon and the surrounding country, where our Musical association was to have been held, has dealt a death blow, by one of our county boys so we learn. The report was this: that we could not accommodate more than fifteen persons and the place where the church was situated was not fit for a pauper's grave yard. We hope this gentleman will find something else to talk about at leisure hours. — Come one come all.

Ident Oscar A. Price, of the 1st West Virginia Infantry has been appointed division quartermaster.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in a cause therein pending at the April Term 1898, of said Court, in which cause Thomas L. Conlehan and others are plaintiffs and Daniel O'Connell and others are defendants, the undersigned Commissioners, as required by said decree, will proceed on

TUESDAY, JUNE 21st, 1898,

at the front door of the Court-house of said County, to offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, the following lot, tract, or parcel of land, to wit:

A four sixths undivided interest in a tract of 220 acres of land, lying on the waters of Douthard's Creek in Pocahontas County, West Virginia; being the same land purchased from N. S. Alderman and wife on the 14th day of March, 1894, by the said D. O'Connell, by deed duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of said County.

The standing white pine timber on said tract is not to be sold, as it was several years ago sold by the said N. S. Alderman and wife to one James R. Brewer, and is expressly excepted from this sale. This tract has a good house on it with necessary out buildings, and will make a good home for any one who buys.

TERMS: Cash for costs of suit and sale, and the residue upon a credit of six twelve, and eighteen months, the purchaser giving for the deferred payments bonds of even date with the sale, with interest from date, and good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, do certify that the above commissioners have executed before me the bond required by the foregoing decree, condition according to law.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale OF School Lands.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made at the April Term, 1898, in the chancery cause of the State of West Virginia versus J. B. Lowe and others, the undersigned School Commissioner of Pocahontas County, will on the

21st Day of June, 1898,

at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following tracts of land:

1st. The Mineral rights in a tract of 450 acres conveyed by Henry Buzzard to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and conveyed to and forfeited in the name of J. B. Lowe, for the non-payment of taxes.

2d. The mineral rights in a tract of 200 acres conveyed by J. P. McComb to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and forfeited in the name of J. D. Price and Oramel Barrett.

3d. The mineral rights in a tract of 500 acres of land conveyed by John Burr to J. D. Price, May 17, 1873, and by him conveyed to and forfeited in the name of John E. Roller for the non payment of taxes.

4th. The mineral rights in a tract of 250 acres of land conveyed by G. H. Bider to J. D. Price, May 16th, 1873, and by him conveyed to and forfeited by John E. Roller for the non payment of taxes.

All of the above mentioned tracts are mineral leases for the term of 99 years, granted on the 16th and 17th days of May, 1873, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in which records reference may be had for a more specific description of the said lands.

5th. A tract of 5 acres situated in the "Hills" and forfeited in the name of Samuel Curry.

6th. A tract of 84 acres situated in the "Hills" and forfeited in the name of Samuel Curry.

B. M. YEAGER,
Commissioner of School Lands.

NEW WINTER WHEAT & RYE.

FOR DELIVERY AT SEEDING TIME IN FALL OF 1898.

Grown and for Sale By

Ewd. C. Bro n & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Four varieties of wheat in lots of 500 pounds:

Cap Sheaf (white) 100 ark (red)
Winter King (white) Multiplier (red)
Giant Siberian Rye.

FARMERS! Buy small amounts of several varieties, find out which are best adapted to your particular soil and climate, and then

Grow Your Own Seed.

You can grow your own seed in quantities cheaper than any one else can grow it for you.

W. M. DEAN has the agency for Pocahontas County, and will call upon you or may be addressed at LOBELIA, WEST VIRGINIA.

School Commissioners Sale of Lands.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, made at the April term of said court, 1898 in the chancery cause of

State of West Virginia

versus

J. W. F. Allmoning and others,

I will proceed on the 21st day of June, 1898, it being the first day of June term of court, 1898, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas county to sell to the highest bidder at public auction the following described real estate, viz:

The mineral privilege in a certain tract of 710 acres situated on Browns Mountain in Pocahontas County, West Virginia. Said mineral privilege to extend for a term of 99 years from May 22d, 1873, with option to renew for a like period, being the same privilege conveyed to J. D. Price by Samuel Harper on May 22d, 1873, and forfeited in the name of J. W. F. Allmoning.

Terms of Sale: CASH.

B. M. YEAGER,
School Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs. D. W. Sharp, and others, on the 5th day of April, 1898, the undersigned Special Commissioner will on the

21st day of June, 1898,

At the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following tract of

100 Acres of Land,

Situated in Pocahontas County, on the Greenbrier River, being the same land conveyed by Levi Gay and wife to D. W. Sharp, by deed dated January 1, 1895, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 25, page 476. Said land comprises a well fenced farm in good state of cultivation.

Terms of Sale: Enough of cash in hand to pay costs of suit and sale, and for the residue of the purchase money, shall take from the purchaser three bonds of equal amounts, with good personal security, falling due in 6, 12, and 18 months from day of sale, respectively, with interest on all of said bonds from day of sale, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond as required in said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.


TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a deed of trust executed to Wm. M. Sharp, Trustee, by Charles Cook and Mary M. Cook his wife, dated on the 26th day of June, 1890, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas county, W. Va., in deed book No. 20 at page 479, to secure the payment of certain debts fully mentioned and described therein, and default having been made in the payment thereof, and being required so to do by the holders of said debts, I William M. Sharp, will on the 24 day of July, 1898, commencing 10 o'clock A. M. at the front door of the court-house of said Pocahontas County, W. Va. proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, the property conveyed by said deed of trust, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said indebtedness, said real estate lying and being in the 2d District, Pocahontas county, W. Va., adjoining S. B. Moore and others, at the junction of the Williams River Road with the Huttonsville and Marlins Bottom Turnpike, containing two acres, on which there is a good dwelling house and shop.

Terms of Sale.—Sufficient cash in hand to pay costs of sale, balance on six months time with interest from date, bond with approved security, and title retained as ultimate security. Title perfect. Given under my hand this 20th day of May, 1898.

W. M. M. SHARP, Trustee.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.



RUMORS OF WAR!

It is just reported that a great battle has taken place at Santiago de Cuba between the Sampson-Schley fleet and Cervera. I am anxiously awaiting news of the result. In the mean time here are a few hot shots. If strikes let me know promptly:

Mens' Pants.....50 cts.
Buildog Pants.....62 1/2 cts.
Linen Crash Hats.....25 cts.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WOOL.

PAUL GOLDEN.

Wanted. 25,000lbs of Wool.

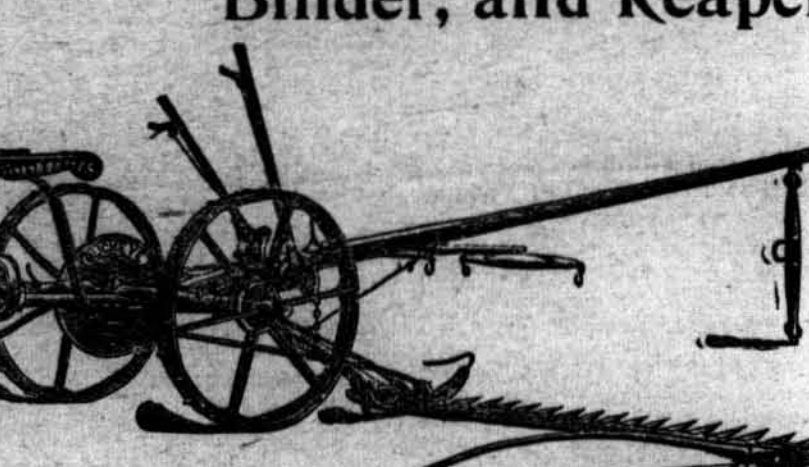
Good Wool. Will pay a little bit more than any one else, and as much money; and will take all kinds of PRODUCE.

But if you can't bring me your Wool I will be a little slow about certain kinds of Produce.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 45

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JUNE 24, 1898.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WYEMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
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THE MAIDEN'S SONG.

Alexis calls me cruel:
The crags that hold
The gathered ice of winter,
He says are not more cold.

When even the very blossoms
Around the fountains brim,
And forest walks, can witness
The love I bear to him.

I would that I could utter
My feelings without shame;
And tell him how I love him,
Nor wrong my virgin name.

Alas! to seize the moment
When heart inclines to heave,
And press a suit of passion,
Is not a woman's part.

If man comes not to gather
The roses where they stand,
They fade among the foliage,
They cannot seek his hand.

[Translated from the Spanish by Bryant.]

For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XX.

THE suit of Weston vs. Judson and the Bank of Dah-ton was duly instituted and while it was maturing, the plaintiff was exercising his wits and working to be ready to prevail over Judson's cleverly devised defense. Weston went home for a few weeks and then came back to be on hand and to be near the scene. The first of June he came back and it is needless to say that he was with his sweetheart many delicious long hours. Mary and he talked the suit over and weighed all the chances. The winning of it meant that they were to enter hand in hand into that dreamland which to lovers seems the consummation of earthly happiness, but so unreal and unrealized that though the thoughts of that constant and unrestrained companionship is ever present with both, waking or sleeping, it does not yet appear what it shall be. The mere possession of 'enough money to get married on,' or, which is the same thing, what they think is enough,—so paltry when human happiness is compared with it,—means, in nine cases out of ten, that lovers will plight their troth and taste happiness not of this world, and get bravely over it. While if they are cursed with a feeling of poverty the unfortunate children will eat out their hearts apart, and the two natures meant to home with each other are cursed by their very capability for true happiness.

Colonel Wilson's idea that they might capture Judson's witness was evidently not wholly unsuspected by Judson. It can be readily seen that Judson knew his lawyer as well as the lawyer knew him. Black Robert had been temporarily sequestered by his employer, and it was not until the last of June that the Colonel learned that Judson had sent him to the head of Laurel River to range cattle for the summer.

"It becomes our duty," he said solemnly to Weston, "to tamper with this witness in order that the truth may be told in court and justice prevail. Suppose you dress yourself in some good strong clothes and go up to the head of Laurel River and see if you can corrupt that nigger into telling the truth. We have got a full month until court, and I will stay around here and see if any thing turns up to our advantage."

Weston set off to the wilderness to find the dangerous witness. He had about fifty miles to go and he decided to tramp it. He set off equipped for rough work. He wore a stout corduroy suit and substantial shoes. In a knapsack he carried extra clothing. He had no definite idea beyond perhaps finding the negro's camp and living with him a while under the plea of wanting to fish. So he took his fishing tackle with him.

The first day he made twenty miles and stopped with a farmer. He went on the next day another twenty miles. He found he was getting much deeper into the mountains than he had been before. The road had narrowed gradually until it became a bridle-path well worn, but not wide enough for

wagons. The path lay on the bank of a noisy stream which flowed between two high mountains. He could barely see the tops in the dim distance as he looked up the heavily wooded mountain side. A man overtook him riding one horse and leading another with a pack-saddle loaded with store goods. Weston had passed out of the world that used wheels, and he was entering an enchanted region where the women, and children had never seen a wagon or any wheeled vehicle. Only the men who went to the store and attended court knew what such marvels were like.

Weston and the stranger fraternized. City bred though Weston was, he began to realize what it was to be scarce of anybody to talk to, and how important the least among those who walk up and down the earth may be under certain circumstances. As to old Rube Callahan, who was on his native heath, he was so near a monarch of all he surveyed that he could afford to treat any man royally.

The meeting was not without incident. Weston had seen the mountaineer coming up behind him, his small, wiry horses stepping out briskly towards home, picking their way between rocks and finding places to set their feet among the rocks. Old Rube had a mountain rifle as long as he was tall, and he was armed. The horses had approached Weston where the stream made a bend and the path was at the top of the bank. He had just stepped to one side to allow the horses to pass, when he heard a sharp "Lay down, stranger," and turning looked in the unfathomable depths of a big rifle, which the mountaineer held to his face cocked and ready. To hear was to obey, and as he sank to the ground the report of the rifle rang. "The scoundrel has shot me!" was the first agonizing thought.

The startled horses wheeled and the old man landed on the ground beside Weston. In a moment Weston was holding him on the ground and at the same time he saw a red calf go clattering over the stones of the creek and disappear in the thick cover which fringed the side of the creek.

"I guess I've got you," remarked Weston.

The old man made a desperate effort to get up, and his gigantic frame and hardened muscles gave him the greatest strength, but he was dealing with a young and powerful man who held him down. He lay back finally panting, great beads of sweat standing on his face, and began to plead with his captor. "Say, mister, you sinit goin' to bother an ole man for a little thing like that, air ye?" he asked anxiously.

"Do you call an attempt at murder a little thing, you old devil?" "What do you mean?" inquired the old man in astonishment.

"Did you not shoot at me," asked Weston fiercely.

"Dang my skin, mister," said old Rube, as a look of relief spread over his face, "of I did n't think you was arrestin' me for killing a deer in the red, I hope I may never find another sang root. Jest as I rounded the turn I seed the finest forked horn buck in the bed of the creek, and if I was to be hung fer it I'd er gin that deer the contents of my ole rifle. Say, you let me up, and I'll gin you half of it."

Dawning intelligence showed in Weston's face, and he promptly let the old man up.

"I am sorry you missed him," said Weston. "I do n't own any deer, and therefore I do not feel any disposition to raise trouble over any deer that you might happen to kill."

"I wont gainsay you, stranger, that I might have missed that there deer, fer I fired the minute yer head dropped out of the sights but if my ole eyes did n't deceive me I seed a spot about the size of

a dollar behind that deer's shoulder arter I shot, and I didn't see the bullet strike the water any where. But that fetch-tak'd ole nare o' mine wheeled so damned sudden that I did n't hev the chance to observe every thing. We'll have a search fer the body arter I load up and tie up them pesky hosses. Dang my skin, stranger, you air a wassler! You end I must hev a fall er two fer-gether er I can't hold up my head in the church no more."

The gun being loaded and the horses tied up, the two men climbed down the bank and into the bed of the creek. Weston was able to show his companion where the red calf had gone into the bushes, and the old man made preparations for a systematic search. They had only taken a few steps into the brush when they came upon the deer lying dead, shot through the lungs. The deer was killed out of season, but at the first of June they are often very fat, and are considered as being more fit for food than at any other time.

The shadows were already over the valley, and as Weston watched the old Calahan dress the deer by the water-side he asked him about a place to spend the night, explaining that he was out on a fish-ing expedition. Old man Callahan replied:

"Down this here Wild Goose Creek about two mile is the dang-erous place. I reckon if I war to tell them folks that you held the old man down on a fair and square tussle and you tuk your sheer of the venison, they might keep ye. Jest wait till I swing the carcass on to my shoulder and I'll git you to ride that ole mare o' mine, fer the plague-tak'd ole beast never would let me carry a deer on her, and we'll drop down on 'em together. Come ter think erbout hit, I think I'll try to on-dure one night in that old cabin, and we'll just take a mess o' venison together, bein' as the sun's erbout down."

The mountaineer put the deer's legs criss-cross by running one foot between the tendons of another, and Weston placed it on his back, and which it fitted perfectly, and the bearer walked off proudly with the evidence of his hunting prowess. Weston was not sorry to have a horse to help him over the toilsome miles that lie at the end of every journey.

They came in sight of a substantial log-house, well built and surrounded by convenient out-houses. A large log-barn stood in a green field, and the whole was situated on an eminence overlooking the creek that tumbled over a precipitous fall at its base. A mill built on a large flat rock ground unattended at the rate of a peck of corn an hour.

"Is this the place we are going to stop?" asked Weston.

"It is, stranger, if they'll keep us."

"I thought you said we would have very poor accommodations here? If ever I saw a place that looked like people enjoyed more solid comfort I do not remember it."

"They air mighty poor, stranger; but I reckon you ought to stand fer one night what they have ter the whole year."

"I believe you are the owner of this magnificent home," said Weston.

"Well, stranger, I cant gainsay ye, but come in, we'll do the best we can fer ye."

Weston seated himself in a comfortable chair covered with a sheep-skin. In a few moments a motherly old lady came out and welcomed Weston, who introduced himself. This was Mrs Callahan, and she, having made him feel at home, immediately seized a broom and swept off some imaginary dirt from the porch floor. Presently Mr Callahan came back, having dressed the deer and sunk it in the spring branch to preserve the meat until it was eaten. He spoke to a man on a hill across the valley about a mile away to come in and attend to the horses and then joined Weston on the porch. He carried a bundle of newspapers.

As he approached he said:
"Scuse me, Mr—well I declare I fergit names so easy."

"That's it! Scuse me, Mr Weston, but mought you be able to read?"

"Well, I can read print tolerable well."

"I wish you would look over these here papers that my son sent me from the University and see if there is anything erbout him in 'em."

Weston took the paper and a marked passage caught his eye:

"The orator's medal was awarded to Mr J. T. Callahan, class of '94."

"That's my son Jake. We're mighty unfortunate in him. His uncle left him the best farm on the creek, and he sold the whole caboodle and went ter school on the money. He have got a powerful sight of money invested in his head. Anybody who had no more to show fer a fine farm than education ought ter jest, plumb, natch-erly go crazy fer fear he'd die and lose it."

The young Callahan had evidently broken away from home entirely. He was an only son and his father wanted to see him first in strength and skill in the settlement and his hankering after a higher education had estranged them. A nameless wife who was never to have any slight or to be ill-treated on that account.

Supper was served and it was a feast such as nature furnishes to those who live near her. Venison steak and trout, corn pone, tree molasses, good butter and milk, maple sugar, preserved and fruits, making a feast fit for a king.

The girls, tall fine looking young women, entertained the guest in the "house," where Weston was surprised to see a cabinet organ. One of the girls, I think her name, was Nancy, explained that pap had heard one of them organs when he went to court and he had bought it and fetched it down the creek, him and Jack Fender, slung on a pole. He set it up and said the agent told him anybody whose hands were soft enough could play on the dratted thing, and they had tried and tried and soaked their hands in buttermilk and greased 'em with bar oil, and made some just beautiful sounds, but pap would cuss like all the world and say they didn't have no gift at play-ing.

"Yes," said the old man, "I'd as leave hear an ole sow fast in the fence."

Weston could play and sing, and he opened up the instrument and sat down and played "Yankee Doodle," and "Dixie" and sang some old songs, and his audience was enchanted. Old Calahan immediately wanted him to agree to stay till the deer was eaten up, and Miss Nancy got over her rapture long enough to ask him what he had learned on his hands. He replied:

"My mother used to poltice them every night when I was a child. You have passed the age when you can ever hope to be a performer." And Nancy sighed and resigned herself to her fate.

A diversion was here made by Mrs Callahan coming in and demanding them to get ready if their pap was going to take them to the wake.

The old man declared that the deceased must excuse him for he was too tired. The girls raised a protest declaring that was always the way; that they never did have any fun; that they never got to go nowhere and that they didn't keer how soon they had a wake at their house, and they reckoned they'd get to go to that one; and they all looked very ominous at their father. Weston offered to escort the young ladies to that interesting assemblage, and the girls to save hair-pulling agreed to draw straws to settle who was to walk with the young man. At dusk they proceeded to the house of mourning where the wake was to be held.

(To be Continued.)

MEMORANDA OF ROAD LAW.

Surveyor's duties:—To put the road in good repair, proper width, well drained, cleared of rocks, fallen timber, land slides, and to cut dead timber within 50 feet, to put guide boards at forks of road, foot logs for foot men. When the road is suddenly obstructed, he immediately call out sufficient hands to open it, no matter how many days they have worked, and can fine them for not obeying.

Time to work roads is between the 1st day of April and the 1st day of Sept each year, two days work to be done before June 1. By paying 75 cents commutation any person can refuse to work. Three days notice to be given. Number of days to work FOUR. Persons liable to work are all male persons over 21 and under 50 years of age, except paupers found in the precinct, preachers in charge of a church, excused by the court. The hands to attend with sufficient tools and if they fail to bring them or to work when they do attend they can be fined just as if they had stayed away. The fine in any case is \$1.25 per day.

Fines, how collected: The surveyor to make off an account in the following words against hand: "A.....B..... to Road Precinct No..... in District of..... in the county of Pocahontas, Va. To Road Tax for failing to perform..... days of work on roads at \$1.25 per day,..... This account to be delivered to a constable within TEN days from the 1st day of September each year, who can levy it just as a tax ticket is levied. The surveyor should take the constable's receipt for it. Persons failing to work can not make up their time after the 1st of September.

Surveyors may hire wagons, plows, scrapers, oxen, mules, or horses, upon fair terms, with gear for them, and if they can not be hired may impress them, the price to be paid by the county court. All accounts and road reports to be brought to the levy term of the county court the fourth Tuesday in June.

Biographic Notes.

William Warwick, Son of John Warwick of Deer Creek.

W. T. P.

The group of the Warwick relationship in Pocahontas treated of in this paper includes the descendants of William Warwick of John Warwick the Englishman from Warwickshire, England, as is generally believed.

Like his brother Andrew, William Warwick lost his heart in the early days of his youth and married

Andrew Warwick. They settled on Deer Creek where Peter H. Warwick now lives, and were the parents of three children: Robert Craig, Elizabeth, who became Mrs Benjamin Tallman; Margaret, who became Mrs John Hull and lived on the head of Jackson's River.

Robert Craig Warwick, the only son, seemed to have been much attached to his sister Peggy, and at one time crossed the Allegheny paid her a visit, but lost his heart. He came to the conclusion that life on Deer Creek was not worth living after this, and he told Esther Hull about it. They agreed and were married, and the happy young people settled on the Deer Creek homestead. They were the parents of three sons and six daughters. In reference to their children the following items are recorded:

Catherine Hidy Warwick is now Mrs William W. Bird, Hillsboro, W. Va. Her children Elvira Louisa, now Mrs William McClune, near Mill Point; Robert Craig Bird, at Clifton Forge; John Henry Bird, Covington; George Newton Bird, Clifton Forge; William Lee Bird, Roanoke City, Virginia.

Her husband Major W. W. Bird was a Confederate officer. He had command of Company K 52d Virginia Regiment in the battle of McDowell, and was in charge of a regiment of reserves in the battle of New Hope. He was near General William Jones when he fell in that engagement and received his last verbal orders that General gave just a few minutes before his death. He was named for William Wallace, a renowned hero in Scottish history.

Nancy Jane Warwick is now Mrs Jacob Lightner, Highland, Va. Her children were John Adam, now in the west; Robert, on Back Creek; William Craig died in youth; Jacob Brown, on Back Creek; Peter Hull lives in Greenbrier; James Cameron, a lawyer at the Warm Springs, Va.; Malena Catherine, now Mrs George Cleek on Jackson's River; Virginia Rachel, now Mrs John Wallace, of Highland; Mary Etta, now Mrs Peter Gun, Meadow Dale, Va.

Sarah Elizabeth Warwick became Mrs Daniel Matheny, and lives at Valley Centre, Va. Her children Esther Ann, Melissa, now Mrs Charles Bird; Robert Matheny, who married Miss Gabbert and lives at Valley Centre.

Margaret Ann Warwick became Mrs Nelson Pray. Her family was quite a large one, but only one survives, Ella, who is now Mrs John Riley and lives in one of the western counties. One of Mrs Pray's daughters, Regina, received fatal injuries in a railway collision.

Hannah Rebecca Warwick was married to Captain George Siple, a Confederate officer, 31st Virginia Infantry, and lives on Deer Creek in sight of the Warwick homestead. Her children were Nancy Jane, now Mrs Pierce Wooddell at Green Bank; Anna, Mrs William Jackson at Dunmore; Mary Catherine, now Mrs Bernard McElwee at Dunmore; Clara Belle, now in the west; William M. Siple married Alice Reaburn, and lives at Marlinton; Joseph Siple married Anna Mary, only daughter of Mr

Louisa Susan Warwick was married to Eli Seybert, settled near Mt. Grove, Va., then went west. But one of her children survives, Mary Amaret, now Mrs Morgan Matheny, Top of Alleghany.

William Fechtig Warwick was named for a pioneer Methodist preacher. He married Anthea Pray, and lives near Mt. Grove, Va. His children Paul, Pray, Robert, Nelson, Peter Hull, George Craig, Charles, Amelia, who became Mrs George Dilley and is now Mrs Hopkins Wanless, near Mt. Tabor; Amanda Gabrielle, now Mrs John Landes, near Mt. Grove; Sally, and Louise Catherine, Three of the sons Robert, Nelson, and Peter went to Kansas.

Peter Hull Warwick married Caroline Matheny, and settled on the Deer Creek home place. Their children were Jesse, Otis Dent, Forest, and Albert Cecil. By the death of Cecil, in 1896 at Cowen, Webster county, his mother's heart was so broken that she did not survive him very long.

John Robert Warwick married Jennie Cleek, daughter of the late John Cleek, of Bath County, and lives on a section of the Deer Creek homestead. Their children are Mary and Nancy. Lieut. Warwick was a Confederate officer, 31st Virginia Infantry, and is a commissioner of the Pocahontas Court.

Elizabeth Warwick became Mrs Benjamin Tallman, and lived on the property now held by Captain Siple. Her children were William Warwick, James Crawford, Robert Boone, John Wolfenbarger, Cyrus, and Nancy Craig. Nancy became Mrs Benjamin Tallman and lives in Illinois.

Margaret Warwick was married to John Hull, on Jackson's River. Her children were William Warwick Hull, who was one of the California forty-niners and has not been heard of since; Robert, Andrew, Norah, Nancy Jane, who became Mrs Col Peter H. Kincaid, in Crabbottom; Margaret, who is now Mrs Christopher Wallace, of Williamsville; Irene Esther, who became Mrs James Fleisher, first wife, Meadow Dale.

This relationship has furnished our citizenship with good citizens, brave soldiers, industrious tillers of the soil and self-sacrificing home keepers, and deserves honorable recognition in the short and simple annals of our own Pocahontas people. Pocahontas people are all the people we have, then let it be our untiring effort to make the best of what we have and be content with nothing less.

No-To-Bac for \$100 Cans. Guaranteed tobacco with cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All drug stores.

LOCAL EVENTS.

FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

The city editor had to surrender space this week to advertisers and correspondents.

DIED: At his home at Mill Point Richard Mathers, at a very advanced age. He was a shoe-maker.

The Hinton Republican expresses its sympathy that the theatergoers of Pocahontas county will have to endure the large theater hats which so obstruct the view.

Read Swecker's big auction sale at Marlinton at March Court. Swecker makes things lively at an auction and always sells you goods whether you want to buy or not.

We learn thro the Greenbrier Independent that T. I. Quick, the person who killed Reuben McKeever, a few years since, was wanted for forgery and fled from Greenbrier county. It is believed that Quick went as far as Chicago, where he is supposed to be under arrest, and measures are being taken to have him back, should he be identified.

I am not going to sit on the counter and wait for old-time business at old-time prices to come around. I have just lowered the price on all my clothing to make it a matter of economy for you to buy here. Nothing is cheap if you do not want it, but if you really need a good, serviceable suit-made of all-wool, rough cursey or fine clay worsted. I know that both price and quality ought to tempt you to buy it at the GOLDEN STORE.

The Bridgewater Herald is the latest addition to the list of newspaper failures. In the past year about one half of the papers in this section of the country have suspended publication. The cause seems to have been that the number of newspapers became largely out of proportion to the number of people. As in this county, when two papers were running for a couple of years, while Greenbrier and Fayette, each having three or four times the inhabitants, had two papers. Staunton has had three newspapers failures with in the year.

That terrible "g", which the careless and unthinking put in the spelling of the word Marlinton, gives the residents of the town a great deal of pain. No matter how much they strive against it, they never receive a letter in which this error occurs in the address, but that they form a lower estimate of the character of the writer. We cannot be correcting people all the time. Neither can we change the name of the post office to "Marlinton-without-the-g-plese," for that would shock the people more than did the old name of Marlin's Bottom. We admit that euphony demands that it should be either "Marlinton" or "Marlintonville," but the fact remains that the only right way is to spell it Marlinton. The error may grow out of the Virginia style of dropping the final "g", which is put in when spelled. This comes natural to so many that they shock us without thinking.

Personal Mention.

Mr Reynolds, of Ronceverte, was in Marlinton last week in the interest of the Farmer's Mutual Insurance.

Neal Barlow, of Edray, was a welcome visitor at the Times office last Friday.

S. M. Gay & Sons are preparing to establish a permanent sawing set on the Indian Draft.

George Taylor and Frank Dille have a large saw set at Mt Pleasant where the road crosses the Indian Draft. People clearing land are thus enabled to utilize their surplus oak, chestnut and ash, of fine quality, when these mills go into operation.

A pleasant occurrence took place at Marlinton last week when fifteen or twenty neighbors met at Mrs. Johnson's and prepared an ample supply of fire wood.

Hon. Henry A. Yeager is absent at Fredricksburg and other points in Virginia.

Paris Yeager started last week to visit his brother Walter, in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and will remain there indefinitely.

An Old And Well-Tried Friend. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION will celebrate its seventy-first birthday in 1897. Among the attractive announcements of the paper for the coming year is an article by Mr. Andrew Carnegie on "The Habit of Thrift." Successful men in other walks of life will second Mr. Carnegie's paper with readable, practical articles. The non-partisan editorials, the "Currents Events" and "Nature and Science" who wish to keep informed of the world's progress. Of course there will be the usual high class fiction. New subscribers who send \$1.75 to THE COMPANION will receive free a very beautiful Calendar, printed in twelve colors. The Illustrated Prospectus of the next Volume may be had by addressing

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 205 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Lumber.

I have for sale a quantity of first-class white-pine lumber, well sawed.

Can furnish bills sawed to order if bills are given me by February 11.

H. M. MOORE, Dunmore, W. Va.

Narrow Escape from Freezing.

GILLESPIE, W. VA., Jan. 30.—Mr John E. Burner met with an experience during the recent blizzard which he is not likely soon to forget, or care to have repeated.

Mr Burner has been holding possession of a tract of woodland for Mr S. B. Woods, of Charlottesville Va., and as some of the camps on adjoining tracts have been recently burned he spends considerable time at building on the aforesaid tract, to prevent its being destroyed as well as to keep up a social intercourse with sundry coons, minks, wild cats and other cats not so wild, which infest the neighborhood.

On Friday the 22nd ult., notwithstanding the fact that he was suffering from some affection of the legs which renders him quite lame at times, he started out thro the snow for a ten mile walk to camp. Upon arrival there he became so lame as to be almost helpless. To return unaided was out of the question and he proceeded to make himself as comfortable as his crippled and lonely condition would permit.

Mr B. is a mighty hunter and at first his friends and family felt no uneasiness at his delayed return, but as the bitter, blustering days succeeded each other, uneasiness gave way to alarm and on the eighth day of his absence his son-in-law started out to investigate. He was found camped barely able to collect wood enough to keep from freezing, and with one tin of coffee and two or three biscuits remaining in the pantry.

Mr B. is 64 years old and during that long lease of life he has been noted for his piety. To those who know him it is needless to state that those long, dreary, anxious hours of waiting were spent in fervent supplication and when he was restored to the bosom of his family his pent up feelings gave vent the declaration, "I didn't catch a coon!" NIMROD.

DUNMORE.

Tuesday morning was twelve degrees below zero. A fine time for making ice cream.

Quite a lot of logs are being hauled to the Harry Moore saw mill set at Dunmore.

Under the single gold standard we have 16 patches to 1 pair of pants.

We have a great deal of sickness in our district. Some families are all sick.

There were two deaths above Green Bank last week. A Miss Grogg, aged 13 years, and a child of Lee Ervine, aged six months.

Mr Gum Mathews is down sick. Miss Emma burner is teaching for him. Prof. Ed McLaughlin taught last week.

Will Wooddell is going to school at Dunmore and is learning the Taylor trade.

Arthur Noel is improving some. C. P. Kerr is building a house.

Mr Q. W. Ponge, one of our cattle kings, brought over a fine lot of cattle last week to be fed at Wash Oliver's.

L. E. Gumm, our black smith, has been laid up for some time with sore throat.

The junior foot ball team of Green Bank will pull whistles with the Dunmore team for the championship of Dunmore, on the 6th of February.

Miss Laura Maxwell closed her school at Cross Roads last Friday.

Col S. C. Pritchard talks of building a bone mill and a new carding machine. We hope he will do so.

There is some talk of opening a road across the mountain, from Will Galford's to Amos Gun's. It would be a good thing for the county.

Washington Hoover made a trip to the Levels last week for flour.

Woods & Swecker are making some of the finest furniture and coffins ever put up in the county.

Auctioneer Swecker is thinking of making some large auction sales of goods, very soon.

The Historical and Phroctetical writings in the Times are read with a great deal of interest by a number of our people.

JENNIE LIN.

The Arbogast School.

We seem to be right in our surmise that the Arbogast School, the extreme northern school-house in the county, was not in such a bad way. While they need a new school-house, and ought to have one; still that is no evidence that the Board of Education of Green Bank District, the County Superintendent, and the other county officers are wholly corrupt and full of duplicity. We know them to be honorable men, and so we refused to print the charges made by a gentleman from Travelers Rest. We are glad to place before our readers a letter from Miss Relia F. Clark, the teacher, by which may be seen that instead of great discontent on the part of the patrons, they are the best supporters of the free school of any in the State, making an average of nearly one hundred per cent. We learn that this has always been the case, to a greater or less extent, with this school.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

After reading your comments on the letter from Travelers Rest, in a late issue of The Times, I would like to state that neither the patrons nor the teacher of the Arbogast School had anything to do with writing that letter.

It is true that our school-house is small and not very comfortable, but it is well ventilated without opening the door. We have an abundant supply of fresh air from all parts of the building, and we have an interesting school of fifteen pupils, well supplied with new books. The school will be graded this year, and it will then rank among the interesting schools of Green Bank District. The patrons have the promise of a school-house, and the Board of Education will fulfill this promise at no distant day.

There are nineteen children in the district, four not old enough to go. The per cent. of attendance for this month will reach 95.

The school-house is situated in a romantic spot, with a pretty view of the East Branch of Greenbrier River. The picturesque valley is owned by the patrons of the school. Adjoining this valley is the large tract of land owned by the Rochester Company, 40,000 acres in all, and most of it has timber of the best quality on it.

We are only twenty-two miles from the railroad. A branch of the West Virginia Central is slowly coming down the river, and it is thought that this part of the county will have a railroad first.

R. F. CLARK.

FROST.

News is scarce, the sick improving, and the weather is very cold at this writing.

Brisson Wade was in this vicinity over night, on his way to Highland, last week.

Mr Sam Sheets, Deputy Sheriff, of Dunmore, passed thro town last week.

Those wanting thermometers should have bought them last week, as they were probably lower than they will be soon again.

J. C. Harper's little girl, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is better at this time.

W. B. Sharp is reading law at his home this winter. He expects to take a law course soon.

Rev Clatterbuck preached a very interesting sermon at Mt. Zion, last Sunday.

Mr W. Oliver was in town last week on business.

We expect a joint discussion between the Frost and Cove Hill literary societies, next week. Come! don't be mistaken, we have some very oratorical men in this part.

W. A. Bussard made a flying trip to Virginia on business, last week. Subscribe for the Times by so doing you can be well posted on local, state and national affairs.

There is no excuse for us to be ignorant on any of these subjects, but pay \$1 for the Times and be a thoroughly posted man for a year.

BUCKEYE.

S. J. Payne, of Academy, was in this part buying cattle to ship.

Roy Crummett, of Highland was in this vicinity, a few days ago.

W. McClintic was at home from camp for a few days.

A. S. Overholt closed his school with an enjoyable entertainment. W. A. Shafer made an interesting address.

Mr Walter Mann, of Edray, was in this part a few days ago on business.

Jim Patterson, of Marlinton, was in this part on business, we suppose.

W. A. Hefner went to the camp with an ox; he will be useful if the sliding is good.

Willis McKeever was visiting on Dry Creek on Sunday.

And the next thing will be something else.

ANONYMOUS.

Valuable Land for Rent

A valuable grazing farm of more than 300 acres for rent, well watered and under good fence. Will rent or take in cattle by the month. For further information call on or address

ALLIE B. McLAUGHLIN, Edray, W. Va.

Pay your subscription.

DRY BRANCH OF ELK.

News scarce, a little snow on the ground, and pretty cold.

J. T. Friel, who had a cancer cut off his face, is on the mend.

Capt J. W. Marshall is very poorly. We feel sorry to hear of any of our old Confederate veterans lying sick, and hope he will be up in a few days.

Dr Cameron is sick at this time. Jacob Taylor and Musto McLaughlin, from Dunmore, passed thro our neighborhood the 21st ultimo, on their way to Cowen, hunting work.

Martin Crummett is still building fence for H. B. Marshall, of Mingo. Martin is a hustler, he don't care for rain or snow.

David Lindsay, who got his diploma from W. A. Swecker as a champion blacksmith, is working himself nearly to death. Hold up, Davy, do n't work so hard!

Our esteemed friend, Arthur Lawson, got hurt pretty badly the other day while driving Old Bob in the cart. Bob became unruly and threw Lawson out, and his leg catching between the spokes, bent his leg very near double; but it being good material, has sprung back and got near straight again. XXX.

LOBELIA.

Warm and moderate at this writing. Has been a little cool for a few days—1 degree below at this place.

Some sickness in this section. Mr Willis Hill, of Lewis County, will build on the old farm one mile from Lobelia at once.

Some of the boys came in from camp on Thursday with their cars stiff as bench-legs.

Rev C. M. Anderson, will locate at Lobelia in the spring. Failure of health the cause.

W. B. Hill found two fine red foxes one morning of late.

Mr Wilfong and wife, of Greenbrier, were the guests of W. B. Hill on the 31st of January.

Mr C. L. Vaughn moved to the head of Bruffey's Creek last week. Some of us would like to be at the Capital when they make laws in regard to the killing of deer. I think the sooner they are all killed the better; it is too late to make provision for their safety now.

There are only about 1,000 in West Virginia, and it has been some time since they were all seen.

Messrs John Eagle and Loyie Vaughn have secured work on the new railroad at Konceverte.

Some of the Hill boys must find something very attractive. They don't get home till late hours.

Boys, be careful, or Nathan's pants will get you!

Mr H. L. Casbolt, one of the oldest citizens of the county, is doing his own feeding, about 40 head of stock.

Mrs P. M. Townsend is suffering very much with the grip.

A fine deer entered the residence of one of our citizens, and it happened to find him at home feeding his face. (Specie it staid all night.)

More coming. OBSERVER.

LAUREL CREEK.

News too scarce last week and times too dull for anything from our neighborhood.

We have seen a good many hobsleds going in towards the sawmill at Nathan's, and it makes the Creek pretty lively.

Andy Campbell and Billy Hevener are out this week hauling lumber to the top of the mountain for Galford and McClintic.

Andy hauled at one load with four horses 1700 feet to Buckeye.

H. Nathan and W. A. Shearer are also using their hobsleds for the same purpose.

Nathan must have plenty of nursing-bottles: we saw him one day last week hauling a calf home in a sled because it was too young to make the trip, but I think it is sound.

I was down at Nathan's Tuesday morning to see him on business, and found that he had butchered his beef; and am willing to swear to the hide by the burrs in the tail, and identify by the teeth in the lower jaw.

Some low-life, dirty tramp came along the other day, and was mean enough to shoot the saw at the mill of Mr Hamp Galford.

A panther was killed near Mr Wesley Barlow's, at the place called Devil's Den.

We are sorry to learn that H. Nathan lost one of his best milk-cows last Friday.

Mr John Galford has gone to Capt Apperson's camp to work.

Plenty of snow and cold weather.

Little Mallett Nathan, youngest child of Mr and Mrs Nathan, is very sick at this writing.

Sam Baxter and W. H. Shearer were out last week trading horses with H. Nathan.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED BIDS will be received by the undersigned at his office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., until 12 o'clock m., March 3, 1897, for putting up and keeping in tollable order 9 miles of the Hunterville and Warm Springs Turnpike road, commencing at the residence of Mrs Carter and extending to the State line on top of Allegany Mountain, for the period of 5 years.

All bids to be accompanied with a bond in the penalty of \$500.00, conditioned for the faithful keeping up of said road, and the return of said bond at the end of 5 years, to this Court in good tollable order.

The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk County Court

WE PAY POSTAGE.

Free of all charges, we will mail to anyone our advance illustrated catalog for 1897 (just issued.) It contains 554 illustrations of Furniture, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Bedding, Stoves, lamps, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. You save the middleman's profits by trading with the manufacturer, as you are paying local dealers double our prices. Drop a postal now for our money-saver.

Julius Hines & Son, Baltimore, Md.

Notice.

Your accounts are footed up, ready for settlement. Please call on me at my place of business and pay what you owe. I cannot carry your accounts from year to year. Pay as you go and keep even.

Very respectfully,

Jan. 8, 1897. S. B. MOORE.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, ss.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on Monday, the 1st day of February, 1897.

Wm. M. McAllister, Plaintiff

vs.

Mary Florence Adams, Thomas Adams, her husband, and C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree against the defendant, Mary Florence Adams, for the sum of \$626.16, with interest from the 1st day of January, 1885, on \$497.26 part thereof, and the cost of this proceeding; to require C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased, to sell the remainder of the lands devised to him for that purpose and apply the interest of said Mary Florence Adams to the discharge pro tanto of said debt, and to attach said proceeds and said interests in his hands; and to attach the undivided interest of said Mary Florence Adams as an heir of Margaret Gatewood, deceased, in the lands in Pocahontas County, whereof the said Margaret Gatewood died seized and possessed, to wit: The undivided one-half interest in 1,000 acres, lying on Big Spring Run, in Pocahontas County, and to have a sale made of said undivided interest, and the proceeds applied to the discharge of said debt.

This day came the plaintiff, by his attorneys; and on their motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the said defendants, Mary Florence Adams, Thomas Adams, her husband, and C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, deceased, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interests in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Wm. M. & J. T. McAllister, p. q.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, ss.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, ss.

At Rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on Monday, February 1st, 1897.

William M. McAllister, Plaintiff

vs.

Levi Gay, late Sheriff of Pocahontas County, and as such administrator of J. W. W. Bias, deceased; Kate E. Cowan (nee Bias), wife of — Cowan; Mary Florence Adams (nee Bias), wife of Thomas Adams; Margaret S. Long (nee Bias), wife of — Long; and Warwick G. Bias, heirs at law of said J. W. W. Bias and said Thomas Adams, — Long, and — Cowan, C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, and Eliza J. Warwick, and J. W. Warwick, her husband, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to have a decree against the Administrator, J. W. W. Bias, in favor of plaintiff for \$372.17 with legal interest thereon from the 1st day of January, 1885, till paid, due by bond, less \$26.28 paid December 15, 1896, and to have sale of undivided interest in the residue of a tract of 1,000 acres devised by M. C. Bias to be sold, and the interest of said J. W. W. Bias in another tract of 57 1/2 acres and a tract of 700 acres devised of said M. C. Bias, and, if necessary, a sale of the interest of said J. W. W. Bias' estate in the one-half interest in the residue of a tract of land of 1,000 acres, whereof Margaret Gatewood died seized and possessed.

This day came the plaintiff, by his attorneys, and on their motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the said defendants, Kate E. Cowan and — Cowan, her husband; Mary Florence Adams, her husband; Margaret S. Long and — Long, her husband; Warwick G. Bias, C. R. McDannald, Executor of Mary C. Bias, and Eliza J. Warwick, and J. W. Warwick, her husband, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. Rucker, p. q.

FURNITURE FACTORY

AND

Furniture Store.

Fine Furniture Made to Order.

STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

I am occupying the Temporary Court-house and am prepared to make to order all kinds of Furniture at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere. Don't be cheated in Furniture but buy from a reliable cabinet maker who works up the native woods.

I can order you furniture from the city at better terms than you can to save your life. Whenever you used anything in my line you will save money by giving me a call.

W. J. Killingsworth.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, ss.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on Monday, February 1st, 1897.

Clifton Forge Grocery Company, a corporation under the laws of Virginia, Plaintiff,

vs.

C. C. Arbogast, W. B. Ellis & El. his partners trading as W. B. Ellis & Co., A. Elhart, C. G. Joyner and M. H. Witz, partners trading as Elhart, Joyner, & Co.; E. M. Brown, George Blome and George J. Blome, partners trading as George Blome & Son; S. R. Sutton, H. S. Rucker, Charles J. Jones, J. H. Shears, J. W. Jenkins, P. D. Arbogast, C. O. Tracy, Emma A. Tracy, J. Wesley Hevener, Old Dominion Building and Loan Association; and J. Taylor Ellyson and W. A. Bratton, Trustees, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject the land of the defendant C. C. Arbogast, lying near Green Bank, in Pocahontas County, W. Va., being 181 acres, more or less, to the payment of the liens thereon, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, the Old Dominion Building and Loan Association, J. Taylor Ellyson, Trustee, and C. P. Jones, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. Rucker, p. q.

RECEIVERS' RENTAL OF LANDS.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the day of October, 1896, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay, et al., vs. J. B. Lockridge, et al., the undersigned special receivers will on the

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

The Goshorn damage suit resulted in a verdict of \$4000 for the plaintiff.

The Democratic conventions met at Hinton Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

W. S. Edwards was nominated for Congress by the Republican convention at Charleston, by acclamation.

Friday morning about a thousand Americans attacked about two thousand Spanish in the thickets five miles from Santiago. The victory was gained at great cost: thirteen killed and fifty wounded. Captain Capron, of the Rough Riders, and Hamilton Fish are among the slain. The Americans hold the position at the threshold of Santiago and are preparing for a final assault. This is the most serious and hotly contested land engagement that has yet occurred and indicates fierce and bloody work ere the place is taken.

The war tax goes into effect July 1. Internal revenue stamps must be affixed to bank checks, telegraph messages, deeds mortgages, conveyances, notes, and steamship tickets. Express companies will probably require stamps to be affixed to parcels to meet the tax imposed on them, and telephone messages costing over 15 cents will be taxed. A two-cent tax is required on every \$100 worth of stock sold. Tea has a duty imposed of 10 cents a pound. It will be very troublesome besides expensive for the taxpayer to keep and affix the various stamps.

YEAGER VS. BUZZARD.

The above is the style of the case which has been pending in the Circuit Court of this county, the object being to settle the question of J. O. Arbogast, the late sheriff, indebtedness to the district school funds. At the time he resigned two years ago a large number of school drafts were outstanding, one teacher alone having \$300 in drafts. These have never been paid. When they sought to collect them by the means provided by statute they were met with an injunction secured by B. M. Yeager, one of the sureties on the school bond, granted on the grounds that a multiplicity of suits was to be feared. While this suit was pending the plaintiff as a surety of the long term sought to divide the liability for the school debt with the sureties of the short term of '91 and '92. This occasioned a big fight, which has just been decided by Judge McWhorter, holding both sets liable in part.

When a settlement was made with the various Boards of Education, July 1, 1893, the end of the short term, it was shown that Arbogast was indebted to the Boards in the sum of \$4706.64. At the end of the next term, July 1, 1896, he was indebted in the same way in the sum of \$5514.40. The court held that the old set of sureties should be held chargeable with a part of the indebtedness, and as a basis to fix their proportionate share of the burden, the smallest balance due a district in any settlement of the years '92, '93, '94, and '95 was to be charged to the old set of sureties. This was reported to the court as ascertained to be \$2566.96. The sureties of the first term were to be further exonerated by a sum equal to the amount of the outstanding school drafts on the last day of July, 1893, and afterwards paid, which was \$1322.65. This would leave the amount decreed against them \$1544.31, subject to their proportionate part of the funds in the hands of J. C. Arbogast's receiver, Levi Gay, which will reduce the amount by several hundred dollars. The indebtedness due the Boards of Education July 1, 1896, is \$5514.40; and this includes the deposit of the Boards and the outstanding school drafts which are all filed in this case.

The case was referred to a commissioner to calculate the exact amounts due from each surety, and action of the decree was suspended for sixty days to allow the sureties of '91 and '92 a chance to apply for an appeal, but it is not likely that the application will be made.

MARLINTON, POCAHONTAS, W. VA.

Merchants, malaria, mumps, muskrats, Artesian wells and aristocrats, Rocky roads, razor backs, and rugs, Lizards, lanes, and lightning-bugs, Ice-cream, iced-ten, and iced-soups, Nosegays, nettie nin-compoops, Tons, tonds, twice told tales, Onions that tone our salt sea gales, Nettles, nabobs, nine-pins, nails.

Peanut philosophers, picnics, and pies, Orange peel, onions, and "daisies," "oxeyes," Cabbage, canned things, croquet, and courts, Air, ague and its antidotes, Happy homes, health in each household, Organs and "old songs that never get old," "I (?) Near neighbors, and notaries, Travelers from whom the hotel keeper draw tears, Arguments, ailments, artists, and aches, Strawberry short cakes, sugar-trees, speckled snakes.

Wheels and whirrs and "whales from whence," the Visitor with vim his vitality vents A-wondering why "folks in the woods pay rents."

S. A. P.

PERSONAL PROPERTY OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY, 1898.

Total Assessment, \$357,663.
Green Bank.... \$4702.
Edway..... 111,367.
Huntersville.... 51,980.
Levels..... 109,614.
In 1897 the total assessment \$337,232.

The above statement was furnished by J. H. Buzzard, the popular Assessor.

Judge Quarles, of Staunton, was nominated for Congress by the Covington Democratic convention. He has been a Readjuster, Republican, and Democrat, and makes a first rate war candidate.

Dr Kilpatrick, of Fayette, will in all probability be nominated by the Republicans of this district for Senator. His opponent, Colonel Andrew is handicapped by being an amateur newspaper man.

It was a common remark of a venerable Pocahontas citizen that when the moon changed in the neck, or sign of the Steer, there would be frost, even were it in dog days. The recent coolness reminded us of the dictum, and it is reported that frost was seen. We are now reading news of the war and the June moon, and will do so until well on into July, and we will be surprised if we do not hear of surprising things in the meanwhile. We sincerely hope our armies may not catch it in the neck. It would seem a propitious time for the steer with his stars to avenge his fallen peers on so many bloody arenas under Spanish auspices for the past centuries.

A few days since Admiral Sampson permitted the Vesuvius, the dynamite cruiser, to take part in the pending bombardment of Santiago's approaches. Each of the three big popguns sent out a shell, each containing 200 pounds of nitro gelatine, which is 1 1/2 times as powerful as nitro glycerine, the commonly used dynamite. These shells are projected by pneumatic tubes. There is no noise, no flash, no smoke. The shots were aimed at a fort in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba. It is reported that when the shells exploded the land was as if smitten by an earthquake. Tons of rock and earth thrown high in the air, and the American ships far away in the water trembled with the shock. The possibilities of the new explosive far transcend anything yet discovered, and thoughtful minds may well fail in the effort to forecast the coming horrors of warlike operations.

Wonderful Chicken.

One of the wonders of the world happened at Frank Thomson's recently. It was a chicken that hatched out but died in the hatching. It had four legs, about 1/2 of an inch apart, and was a full-developed fowl. Two of the feet were turned direct from the two natural ones, as tho it would walk backward as well as forward. If this fowl had lived it might have been a fortune to Frank, but all such miracles as this die. This is a true bill,—there is no joke about it, as I got it for the truth.

Yours for truth—in this case,
J. D. RORKE.

Notice.

The undersigned hereby gratefully acknowledges the sympathy shown and the assistance rendered by friends and neighbors in the sad bereavement that has come upon him and his children.

NEWTON DUFFIELD.

Strayed Sheep.

The undersigned has fifteen sheep missing from his flock near Huntersville; eight of them lambs. Any information as to their whereabouts would be very thankfully received.

OTIS WARWICK.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. No. 1. All druggists.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The eastern ball clubs are off on western trips and are meeting with moderate luck. New York is seventh on list and Brooklyn ninth. Dollars to doughnuts the Brooklyn beat the New Yorks.

I suppose you know there is a war going on—a sort of peaceful affair. Troops have been landed at Santiago de Cuba and adjacent points. There will be some hot fighting soon. As the cable is connected the latest news will be received throughout the country. Our hero Hobson and his gallant crew are still prisoners. Blanco & Co. of Spain will not exchange them. Admiral Sampson has warned Cervera that if harm befalls them, he (Cervera) will be held personally responsible.

A little 3-year-old girl was crushed under the wheels of a trolley-car in Brooklyn on June 22. In her little chubby hand she clutched a penny. The baby attempted to cross the street to buy a stick of candy. The car was a block away from her and there was plenty of time to cross, thought this little girl. But baby traveled slowly—the car came fast, making up lost time, and the careless motorman "did not see" the little child. Of course the fender (cow-catcher) was down, but these fenders are too high, from the street to push a small body to one side. When the car was raised and the baby taken out there was still life left, but like the burning of a candle, it soon went out and the soul of this little one went to heaven. The mother is very low from the terrible shock, and it is thought may kill her.

These trolley cars are terribly dangerous affairs. Brooklyn is full of them. One time Brooklyn was called "The City of Churches." Now Brooklyn goes by the name of "Trolley Dodgers." You can form an idea of the number of trolley cars running in Brooklyn every day, when 3200 of them cross the Bridge. Hundreds of them go to other points. On Sunday extra cars are seen to accommodate the heavy traffic to Manhattan Beach, Coney Island, and other points. Brooklyn is the watering place of the country.

This time of year our citizens shut up their city homes and go to the country. Why? I could n't tell. Only its the fashion you know. I send my family away, too. But it is foolish to do so. The air is cool and refreshing—right off of the ocean. Thousands of out-of-town people flock to New York to spend the summer. The hotel registers are full of people from the South. Why do the people come here? Its the fashion, you know. My good friends, if one does not keep in the fashion these days he might as well go to the nearest duck pond and jump in and say "Here goes nobody."

In olden times when my grand-mother was alive a fellow could go to a city church seedily dressed, and be shown to the front pew. Now if a poor devil should come to one of these high toned churches, (on 5th Avenue, for instance, with his clothes tattered and torn, unshaven, but as good as the millionaire pow-holder, would he be allowed to sit down and listen to the Word of God? NO! He would be to go to such a street, near such a corner, and there he would find the mission church and be welcomed. That's fashion, and the regular custom these days. I have a few for myself and family and if ever I come across a poor fellow (a bum they call one when down) that wants to go to church why in he pops in my pew. If there is a kick from deacons in charge, why out I pop. I would not be missed much I know, but my collection money and pew rent would be. Last Sunday was the first time I attended divine service for quite a while. Instead of being received with smiles and "how-do-you-dos," the ushers stood like a lot of stuffed mummies or trained coachmen and not a word escaped them. What a cold, clammy feeling comes over one when they come across such stiff people. (It

is these well-dressed, moneyed church people that drive the ordinary mortals from church.) Well the minister preached a fine sermon—a financial sermon. He exhorted. Oh, how he talked for the dollars. His whole talk was: "Will you give?" Good gracious, I do n't mind giving once and a while, but this thing of having it pumped into one every Sunday is really painful. And if one gives his all as the minister wants, who will pay your butcher and grocer. Enough said.

Geo. M. SANOSTER.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarella, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarella—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

NEW WINTER WHEAT & RYE.

FOR DELIVERY AT SEEDING TIME IN FALL OF 1898.

Grown and for Sale By
E. W. C. Brown & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Four varieties of wheat in lots of 50 pounds:
Cap Sheaf (white) 100 Mark (red)
Winter King (white) Multiplier (red)
Giant Siberian Rye.

FARMERS! Buy small amounts of several varieties, find out which are best adapted to your particular soil and climate, and then

Grow Your Own Seed.
You can grow your own seed in quantities cheaper than any one else can grow it for you.

W. M. DEAN has the agency for Pocahontas County, and will call upon you or may be addressed at LOBELLE, WEST VIRGINIA.

To Friends and Customers.

I thank you all for your liberality in patronizing me; but it appears like some of my customers have got off-ended at me but I can't tell what for, unless it is because I tried to save money for you. I will try to do the best way way is to treat every body alike and let no one have goods without paying for them when they leave. I will chop my goods down to

Rock Bottom Prices

and sell strictly for cash and produce. I pay best market prices for produce and sell goods the cheapest. I will give you a list of Prices: Wool 22c Eggs 8c, Butter 15c, chickens 6c and 8c, beeswax 25c, Ginseng 85 to \$1.00, and all other good produce at the same rate.
Good Calico 4c to 7c, Ging-ham 5 to 8, Coffee 10 to 15, sugar 6 and 7c—all other goods likewise. Now come and bring

All Trade or Cash

you want goods for, and don't ask or hint for credit. But come and pay what you owe and see if "Cash and Produce" rules are not the best. I will not be undersold by any.

Yours for business,
Steward Boggs,
Huntersville, W. Va.

A. H. Hartley,

Plasterer and Painter.

I wish to inform the citizens of the county that I am prepared at any time to do any work in my line.

One smooth coat plastering for papering or painting..... 7c yd
Two coats and a skim of lime 9c yd
Hard finish..... 10c yd
(Including boarding and tending and horse found.)

CALDSOMINING A SPECIALTY.

Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered. All work attended to in this and adjoining Counties.

W. H. HARTLEY,
Jacox, W. Va.

June 18th.

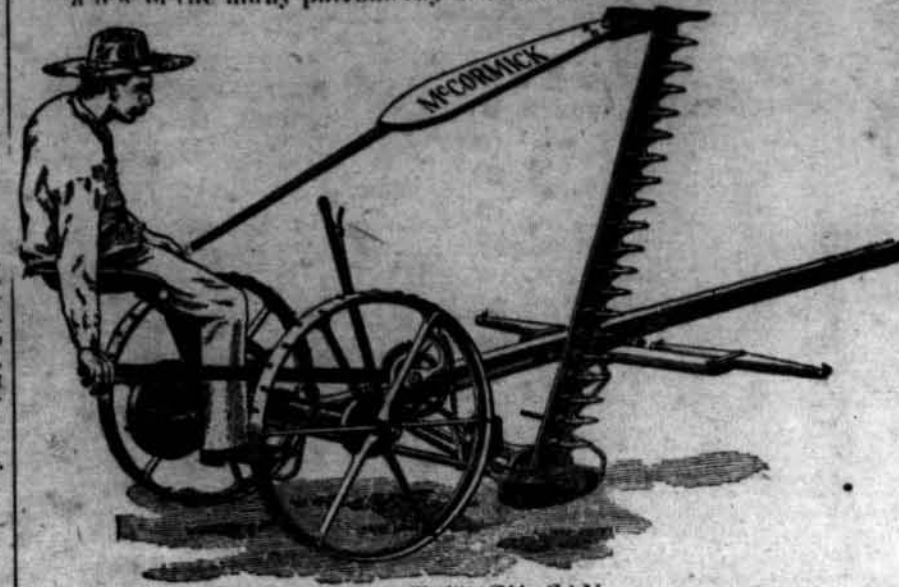
Notice. There will be a Grand PICNIC near Driscoll in W. L. Harper's Sugar Grove, on the 4th of July, 1898

Platform Dancing, Merry-go-Round, and all kinds of Refreshments on the ground. Mr O. E. Gum, one of the best Photographers in the County, will take pictures in Smith & Whiting's office at Old Camp. Come one and all. Have your beauty struck and have a grand time. Good order expected.

HAMILTON & HARPER,
Proprietors.

Attention, FARMERS!

Harvest is almost on you, and do n't run any risk in thinking that you can pull through with your old Binder, Mower, and Rake; but see us at Court and let us fit it so you will have no risks to run,—by giving us an order for a new McCormick BINDER or MOWER and HOUSIER RAKE—for the best in the cheapest. Do n't take our word for it, but read what a few of the many patrons say of McCormick.



WHAT THEY SAY.

The undersigned gentlemen are citizens of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, are users of McCormick's Mowers and Harvesters, and all join heartily in giving the following testimony:

That we have tried them up hill and down dale, and in all kinds of grass and grain, and find them the peer of all others. As light draft as consistent with strength and durability. And that no one can make a mistake in trying a McCormick.

James K. Bright,
T. S. Sydenstricker,
R. W. Hill,
Abraham Hayes,
C. L. Clark,
H. S. Gullford,
George W. Callison,
J. A. McLaughlin,
S. J. Payne,
M. F. Gum,
W. H. Callison,
A. R. Kennison,
J. G. Sharp,
Clark Kellison,
Owen Kellison,
A. J. Burr,
K. E. Hogsett.

J. W. BEARD & BRO.

NOTICE.

There will be a Grand PICNIC near Harmon Sharp's Sugar Grove on the

4th of JULY!

Platform Dancing, Swing, Ice-Cream, and All Refreshments on the Ground. Come one, come all and have a Jovial Time.

By order of the Committee,
HAMILTON & STALNAKER.

RUMORS OF WAR!



It is just reported that a great battle has taken place at Santiago de Cuba between the Sampson-Schley fleet and Cervera. I am anxiously awaiting news of the result. In the mean time here are a few hot shots. If strikes let me know promptly:

Mens' Pants.....50 cts.
Bulldog Pants.....62 1/2 cts.
Linen Crash Hats.....25 cts.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WOOL.

PAUL GOLDEN.

NOTICE!

There will be a grand picnic on

JULY 4, 1898,

near the Big Spring, where there was a happy day spent last September, which is the best grange picnic in the County. There will be Merry-Go-Round, Platform, and Dinner prepared for one and all.

Hopeing there will be good behavior, COME ONE AND ALL.

C. W. SHOWALTER,
Proprietor.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
From Maidenhead to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tak it;
A chieft'nam ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prout it. —BURNS

Local Events.

WANTED: To buy a pet bear.
Apply to R. M. BEARD, Locust, W. Va.

John Lange was removed from the County Jail to the Spencer Asylum for the insane last Sunday.

The Children's Day services will be held at Edray church on the third Sunday in July beginning at 10 a. m.

Andrew Hagnah, of Lower Elk, brought over some Indian relics and interesting fossils, which are here on exhibition.

From the number of celebrations announced there has never been such an epidemic of patriotic sentiment in our mountains since 1776. This may be safely asserted.

A three-sided tennis tournament is looked forward to at Mingo during July. Mr. Rumbold and another player from Covington, and two players from Marlinton will go to Mingo.

Lost, in Marlinton on last Friday afternoon, somewhere in the vicinity of the court-house or the McLaughlin House, a lady's handkerchief. The finder will please return to this office and receive reward.

The county court granted the right to put telephone poles on the county roads from Marlinton to the Randolph line; to Academy; and to the top of Cheat by Huntersville, Frost, Dunmore, Green Bank and Traveler's Repose. The contractor has been putting in poles this week.

The Bank of Ronceverte will stamp all checks of its customers presented on or before the 15th day of July and charge the customer with the stamp. After that date unstamped checks will not be paid. Orders for documentary stamps of any kind, and to any amount, will be taken by the bank.

Sacramental services at Marlinton next Sunday, July 3. Preaching Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night, by Rev. Dr. Sydenstricker. Sacramental services at Ponce's Lane, the 5th Sunday of July. Preaching Friday and Saturday nights before, by Rev. W. T. Price. The rite of infant baptism will be administered if desired.

Rev. J. D. Martin, P. E., of Lewisburg district, M. E. S., sends circular for second round of quarterly meetings, from which we reproduce the following: Huntersville, Mt. Vernon, July 3, 4; Green Bank, McLaughlin, July 2, 3; Levelton, Emanuel, July 16, 17. District Conference at Union July 26. Brushy Ridge Camp Meeting, August 18-25; Marvin Grove Camp Meeting August 25 to September 1.

Uncle Sam to the American people: "Go right ahead, gentlemen, push your business. This war is simply a bit of experience." The Golden Store has experienced more business this spring than ever before. I am still selling ladies' trimmed hats at the reduced price, and they are moving lively. Now I am making a reduction on gentlemen's dress shirts of all descriptions. My line is very handsome and the low prices, quality considered, will give a saving of 25 per cent. PAUL GOLDEN.

A giggling party saw two eels at the mouth of Knapps Creek last Friday night. They are very unusual in these waters, owing, no doubt, to the fact that our rivers flow to the southern seas. Just across in Virginia they are plentiful. It is authoritatively stated that eels only spawn in the ocean in temperate latitudes, and the number to be found in our rivers corresponds with the eels that are to be found in land locked waters. It may be that migratory aquatic birds carry some of the spawn from the sea.

About ten years ago the suckers of Greenbrier river died by the hundreds from a large sore on their head or sides. It was suggested then that it was caused by the bass "horning" them. It was undoubtedly a disease. Several suckers have been seen lately with the same kind of sores, and it may be this season will see an epidemic among them again. The river has just begun to be well stocked up again with this fish. In speaking of it some one suggested that the wet weather recently was the cause of it.

The wild service-tree yields more bountifully this season than for many years past. The berries are as large as cherries and very sweet and luscious. Every one has been going to the woods of late to eat "sarrises." The parties carry an axe and cut down the trees in a very wasteful manner. There are those who maintain that this fruit is the best eating, raw, of any of our wild or domesticated fruits, but it does not bear cooking. It is cultivated in Southern Europe and produces fruit as large as pears.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. A. Bratton went to the Hinton Conventions.

Capt. E. A. Smith and son Jim are in Ronceverte.

W. J. Yeager, of Traveler's Repose, was in town this week.

Miss Cochran, of Harrison Co., is visiting relatives a Buckeye.

H. H. McClintic, of Beaver Dam, is building a palatial residence.

Asbury Slaven and Miss May Slaven, of Monterey, are visiting friends and relatives in Marlinton.

W. W. Tyree expects to take charge of the post office at this place at the beginning of this quarter.

The friends of E. D. McClintic, of Seattle, who went to Klondyke, have received two letters from him which report good progress.

C. Thomson, of Staunton, and O. A. Bird, of Highland County, are representing the Union Central Life Insurance in this county.

Col John T. McGraw and party are expected to visit the Greenbrier Valley soon, as they expected to leave Grafton the latter part of June.

The advertisement of a picnic on Knapp's Creek signed by Hannah & Harper was a mistake. It should have been Hamilton & Harper. Note correction.

Rev. M. M. Everly, a well known minister of the M. P. Church, has recently gone to Denver City, Colorado, with his family in search of health, being threatened with lung trouble.

Captain R. D. Simms, of Ronceverte, is now at Tampa in charge of Company I, West Virginia Volunteers. He is a son of the executive officer of the Confederate iron-clad Merrimack in the contest with the Federal ironclad Monitor, revolutionizing incident in naval warfare. Captain Simms is now on duty in Tampa with Lieutenant Green, who is a son of the executive officer of the old Monitor. The young men are attached friends and are called "the naval twins." This is one of the queer coincidences of the pending war. —Gazette.

Court Incidents.

Aunt Betsy Clater was on hands bright and early to lay her case before the Judge before any of the lawyers could get at him, so she informed a friend.

The Jonathan Cochran divorce case was dismissed at his costs. Clutter vs. Clutter and Gay vs. Lockridge, two chancery cases of long standing, reached an end practically this court.

The taxpayers were glad to see Charles Beverage, the recalcitrant witness who would not answer questions before the grand jury, turned loose. They were begrudging him the 50 cents a day that it took to keep him. The Judge gave him a talking to and made him tell who sold him the liquor. He said it was Barnes. It is too late to indict him in this court. The Judge then told him to go.

Jim Sizemore confessed with bitter tears that he had taken the polecat skin from Pullin & Co's., but was inclined to throw the blame on a younger boy whom he accused of tempting him to take the treasure. The Judge considered the 194 days that Jim said he had been in prison, and gave him five days more on Jim's solemnly promising to never take anything which did not belong to him.

Andy Sheets, of Back Alleghany, was tried for disturbing religious worship. He is a one-legged man and looks very pugnacious. The evidence unfolded a tale of great slaughter at the McGlaughlin Church one night during a revival in the fall of '96. Not only were the church people disturbed in their religious meditations but by fears of bodily harm. The jury found him guilty, and he left the place on his horse. A *capias ad audiendum* was awarded and he is sentenced when he can be got.

The trial of Jim Ratliff for selling cider on court days resulted in a hung jury. A number of witnesses testified that they had got very drunk off his cider, while others swore that they had drunk considerable quantities of the same vintage and had not felt the least bit tight. We do not care to see the old man get into trouble, but wish he would take his unsightly old cider barrel from right square in front of our handsome court-house. On the day of his trial he was doing business at the old stand.

Dental Notice.

Dr O. J. Campbell will visit the following points on dates named: Marlinton, 21st June, eight days. Edray, 22d July, four days. Hillsboro, 8th July, eight days. Huntersville, 16th July, six days. Dunmore, 23d July, six days. Frost, 30th July, four days.

For a "harp of a thousand strings" or any other musical instrument go to J. D. Pullin & Co.

PINE GROVE.

Miss Vallie Russell of Crickard, W. Va., has been visiting in this neighborhood for a few days.

About one dozen persons from this part of the county attended the Association at Lohelia, and report a very nice time except that it was very muddy and rainy.

We noticed Amos Gillispie, of Gillispie; M. D. Anderson, of Lohelia; D. P. Sullivan, of Jacox; Charles Eskridge, of Academy; Mrs. S. J. Boggs, of Huntersville, here Thursday after their friends and relatives who have been attending the Normal.

The writer's attention has been called (by an old citizen) to the grave of one Henry Brock, the first person buried in the Duffield grave-yard, whose initials were cut on a mulberry headboard in 1801. Altho. Mr Brock was buried 97 years ago, yet the headboard is but little decayed and the initials and date are plain.

In regard to John Gammon, mentioned in The Times lately, the writer failed to say that at one time he was at what is now Buckhannon but was then called Buckwheat. Mr Gammon was trying to buy a pound of butter, when some one asked him what he wanted to swallow the dam place.

The County Normal closed June 16. This has been one of the most interesting schools ever taught in the county. One old gentleman who spent an evening in the school said: "The young man at the head of the Normal keeps up with the times. His teaching surpasses anything I have ever seen." Mr Barlow has had calls to higher positions, yet he says he will remain in the school work of Pocahontas for one more year. His school will begin next year about the middle of March. Already a number of students have arranged to attend, and long before the opening of the school students will be turned away because there is no room.

VALLEY HEAD, W. VA.

The health of our village is good. Walter & Feltner, the wool men, are in town today.

The railroad will be completed by the middle of July.

Mrs Bing and family are visiting her mother, Mrs Swecker of Monteville.

W. H. Brady, of Dry Branch, registered at the Valley Head House yesterday.

Mrs Loyd Conrad has been sick for a few days, but is much improved at present.

Labe Curtis has been hanging doors for Loyd Conrad. Laban understands his business and is never out of a job.

Dr E. A. Teets, of Buckhannon, is at the Valley Head House, filling and pulling teeth. He is a fine dentist.

Hurrah for Elkins and the Court House! It is rumored that the old town of Beverly and two members of the most honorable county court died last Saturday and were buried Monday morning when the injunction was served on them to hold up on the Court House till the people of the county decide whether it shall be built at Beverly or Elkins. Three men can't rule this county. Hurrah for Elkins and the Court House!

Quite a number of our boys have gone to Beverly to work on the railroad. It will not be long till the iron horse will pass Valley Head and on to Pocahontas. We feel somewhat sorry for Beverly; it is dying so hard, the railroad and court house leaving at the same time, but we feel sure that their loss is our gain. The people in this end of Randolph feel an interest in Beverly, and this fall when the records are moved to Elkins, Beverly will have the honor of seeing one hundred of us boys coming into town with our haversacks on our backs to sow the streets down in timothy and clover. Hurrah for Elkins and the Court House! BAD BOY.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

The farmers are buckwheating. Miss Lucy Hevener, of Gillespie, is visiting friends in this locality.

A gramophone was exhibited at the school house Monday night.

Jonas Colaw, of Crabbottom, was visiting his son Martin, Monday.

Worth Wilfong, who has been sick so long, is some worse.

William Collins lost two of his cows by eating poisonous weeds, recently.

J. E. Lunsford is building a big barn, and the next thing will be something else.

Mrs John Flenner, of Traveler's Repose, is visiting at W. L. Wilmoth's.

Captain Bumgardner and crew, of Staunton, returned home from the Greenbrier where they had been fishing.

Rev George Wine, of Rockingham, is conducting a series of meetings at the Top of Alleghany church.

We had a hail storm and frost here recently, but no damage was done.

J. D. Pullin & Co. recently received a full line of harps, banjos, fiddles and accordions which he offers for sale at reasonable prices.

HUNTERSVILLE.

A fine son was born to Mr and Mrs G. W. Ginger, last week.

R. R. Mason and daughter Maud from Dunmore were in town Monday.

H. M. Lockridge has about completed his road work from Huntersville to Rimel's.

Mrs Minerva Beard has improved in health, and Dr Beard has returned to Lewisburg.

Mrs George Callison, son and daughter, from Hillboro, visited friends in Huntersville last week.

Mrs Agnes Lotry, who was alarmingly ill some weeks since, has rallied from her prostration and is able to visit the neighbors.

Mr and Mrs J. W. Warwick returned from Warwickton last week and report Mrs Frazier as being still prostrated by illness.

Rev J. M. Anderson started for White Sulphur, Monday morning, where he expects to address the Epworth League Conference.

Sacramental services Saturday and Sunday were well attended. Rev Caldwell preached a series of highly interesting and edifying sermons.

Russell & Son, of Buckhannon, were at Huntersville Hotel Friday night, looking after wool. They pay 20 and 20 1/2 cents a pound, cash.

Mrs Doyle and Miss Lucy Kincaid were at Marlinton Saturday afternoon, and were three hours in passing from Marlinton to Huntersville, being delayed by the fallen timber.

ALFRED.

BUCKEYE.

George Jackson is still sick. Ed Rutledge went down to River Side Sunday.

Jasper Auldridge was sailing on the Creek Sunday evening.

J. O. Beverage is a delegate to the Senatorial Convention.

Preaching next Sunday by Rev McKeever at the M. P. Church.

Andy Lightner has a job of hauling for the McClintic Mill.

G. S. McNeel, of Academy, was in this neighborhood on business last week.

Luther Kellison is buggy riding for a business nowadays.

Mr. Kellison and his "better half" went to Staunton, Creek recently.

A. W. McNeil is a candidate for matrimony, and I think he will get the nomination.

Mr and Mrs Bud Hogsett, of Mill Point, are visiting in this part this week.

Mr and Mrs T. M. Hill and Miss Mamie Silva are visiting here this week.

M. C. Overholt, of Frankford, was here a few days ago, looking after his interest.

Walter Clark and sister, Miss Rella were here this week on business.

George Simmons and Harper Adkinson went to Ronceverte Sunday.

Rev A. L. McKeever preached a very able sermon Sunday morning. Singing in the evening by Little Johnnie Rorke.

Yours truly, John Duly.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following fiduciary accounts are before me for settlement: J. M. Kinnison, Administrator of Jane Rathff, deceased.

J. H. PATTERSON, Commissioner of Accounts.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., July 1, 1898. No. 24

Market, June 29, 1898.

—Eggs 9c per dozen.
—Butter 10 to 12 1/2 per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 90 to \$1 per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Chickens 5c to 10c lb.
—Bacon 10c to 12 1/2c.
—Ginseng \$2.50 a pound, dry.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

—Curtain Poles at Payne Bros.

—G. L. Clark spent Sunday at home.

—Buy your harvest tools of Payne Bros.

—Fresh lemons, and oranges, at Payne Bros.

—Mrs Mattie Jackson is visiting friends on Anthony's Creek.

—Mr Mayo and family, of Kentucky, are spending a fortnight at P. S. Clark's.

—Messrs A. B. Russell & Son, wool merchants, spent some days in this neighborhood.

—Cradle and Fingers, Seythes, Snaths, Bush Hooks and Brush Seythes sold very cheap at Payne Bros.

—S. J. Payne takes charge of the mail between Academy and Huntersville July 1st, and all orders sent to Payne Bros. will be delivered along the route free of freight charges.

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING, GUTTER-SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING, FLUES, STOVE PIPE, GALVANIZED FLUES, SMOKE STACKS, FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS, AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN, ACADEMY, W. VA.

Reward!

We will pay a reward of \$25.00 for the arrest and conviction of the parties who stole three long chains from the Boom on Cochran's Creek the last week of May, 1898.

SMITH & WHITING, June 6, 1898.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarella.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 50c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our business claims. We guarantee the smallest of our profits the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our

Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move; we test every value our prices do the rest. It is not a question of opinion, it is a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain, Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.

Linwood W. Va.

Blood Brains Money

A sick man can't make money. That's because his brain won't work. A horse won't do work unless he is properly fed. Neither will a brain. If the brain is not kept in good condition with pure, rich blood, it won't produce much. Men who fail, and men who don't often have what they call "Nervous Prostration." Nine times in ten the nervous trouble is purely secondary. The real sickness is in their digestion and in their blood. If a man keeps his digestion in good order, and keeps his body full of pure, rich blood, he is never going to be very sick.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla is made for people who want to get well and stay well. Sarsaparilla is a simple, "grandmother" remedy, but it cures. It purifies and enriches the blood and sends it tingling to every part of the body. That is the way it cures all ailments of the brain and nerves—cures insomnia—cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, and every other blood disease. It clears the complexion, plumps out the cheeks, and brings back the sparkle to lifeless eyes.

One Dollar is the price, and One thousand Dollars is the health-giving value of every Quart Bottle of Sarsaparilla.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try a bottle of Liverettes, the famous little liver pills, etc.

For sale by—

URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville



NEW GOODS!

They are here and coming in. We hardly need say that early customers get pick and choice of stock.

We show the newest and choicest in Staples and Novelties in all the lines we carry.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Goods from eastern markets received every week.

J. B. McNeil the popular salesman whose services we have secured for the season, takes this opportunity to invite his friends to call and see him when in town.

Make our place your headquarters when in town.

Yours to Please,

J. D. Pullin & Co.

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER,

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us.

We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds.

When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford,

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 50

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 8, 1898.

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Large (exact) size, the largest size ever made; per dozen, \$16.68. Our new 112-page catalogue containing Furniture, Drapery, Cookery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day for a copy. Catalogue is also mailed free for it. If you wish samples, send 10 cents. Nothing simpler also mailed for 50c. All Carriages sewed free this month and freight paid on all purchases and orders.

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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Courts of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. V. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEBEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

B. SWECKER,
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General and Timber Lands. A. L. & Co. specialists. 21 years experience. Correspondence solicited. Cor. York and Main streets, Baltimore, Md., or at Elkins, W. Va., or at Marlinton, W. Va.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A STATE.

What constitutes a State?
Not high-raised battlement or labored mound,
Thick wall or moated gate;
Not cities proud with spires and towers crowned;
Not boys and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.

No: Men, high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endowed
In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excell cold rocks and brambles rude:
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long-aimed blow,
And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain:
These constitute a State;
And sovereign Law, that State's collected will,
Over thrones and globes elate
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill;
Smit by her sacred frown,
The fiend Discretion like a vapor sinks,
And even the all-dazzling crown
Hides his faint rays, and at her bidding shrinks.

Such was this heaven-loved isle,
Than Lesbos fairer, and the Cretan shore!
No more shall Freedom smile;
Shall Britons languish, and be men no more?
Since all must live in vain,
Those sweet rewards, which decorate the brave,
Tis folly to decline,
And steal inglorious to the silent grave.

—Sir William Jones, (1746-1794.)

For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XXII.

FROM the waters of Wild Goose Creek a road was blazed out over Laurel Mountain to the headwaters of Laurel River. During the War a refugee from Virginia whose nerves were shattered by the tales of horror of the battle-field, came to the mountains to keep out of the army. He had squatted on some lands on Laurel River and lived there for several years. He had some cattle and had opened up several acres and the bluegrass had sprung up. It was about ten miles from the nearest habitation of man, which was on Wild Goose Creek. It was known as the Harrison Place, from the man who had cleared it out. It belonged to Judson and he had sent his negro hired man, Robert Freeman, to range a lot of young cattle on the place. It was in the heart of an immense wilderness. In those forests the deer had their abiding place; the panther sped noiselessly on the quest of prey; and the Tug and sang digger moved under the branches as silently as any of the other denizens of the forest.

Old Man Callahan gave Weston very precise directions to find the blazed path, and he succeeded in doing so for the herd of cattle had marked the trail plainly enough. He had no trouble following the right direction up the incline of more than a mile, but having arrived at the top of the mountain he found that the cattle had scattered and very soon he was at a loss as to how he should proceed. The track he had followed had faded away, and he made up his mind to go back to the place where he had reached the top of the mountain, and in case he did not find a plain trail to turn back. The wilderness of the surroundings impressed him with an uncomfortable feeling of awe. He had not searched for the trail very long before he realized that he was lost. Remembering a like experience he made only one desperate effort in what he supposed was the proper direction, and after a half hour searching for the brow of the mountain he sat down to rest and plan. He had nothing to eat with him. It was supposed to be ten miles from the Creek to the Harrison Place, and he thought that he could walk that. Now it was nearly the middle of the day and he had no idea where he was. He had worked so long to get back to the place the trail topped the mountain that it might possibly be miles away. Having nothing else to guide him he took to the first stream he came to and followed it. At first it was a tiny stream with little pools big enough for a man to bathe his hands in, but as he walked it grew to be a noisy run, tumbling down the mountain side until it flowed with a grand hurrah into a stream of considerable size.

He pursued his course down this stream clambering over large rocks, and fallen logs, and making what speed he could. The sun went behind the mountain and the valley began to look dark. Weston was becoming thoroughly alarmed and thoughts of passing the night alone presented themselves. All at once he stopped and began searching his pockets with frantic eagerness. It proved what he feared and that was that he had no matches. To spend the night alone with such surroundings would not be pleasant even with a fire to cheer and comfort, but to be in such a wilderness without a fire would dismay the most experienced woodsman. There was nothing to do but to keep going as long as he could, but when darkness came on he found that he not possibly continue to walk among the boulders that filled the bed of the creek. He stopped to rest on the trunk of a tree that lay across the stream. He heard the screams of innumerable panthers, as he thought, but which must have been owls, and a tramp such as his to a man unused to the woods leaves him in only a tolerable condition. So tired was he that in spite of the screams of the owls, which in these mountains are fearful sounds, he sank down beside the log and did not awaken until the smell of dawn was in the air.

Soon as he awoke he first knew that he was hungry and then that he had nothing to eat. He lay still and when he next awoke from a short nap his eyes opened on a sight which would gladden the eyes of any man with hunting instincts. It was a large deer crossed the stream twenty steps below him. Weston had a pistol, and the deer made a mark such as he could not miss in target practice. He got his revolver and took aim. No big game as deer is disconcerting to most marksmen. Some men rise to the occasion and shoot as they should when every thing depends upon their steadiness, but it demoralizes most of them.

Weston thought he had made a pretty fair shot, as he fired hurriedly. The buck jumped and was out of sight in a moment. Weston's recent experience with the deer old man Callahan killed made him feel hopeful that he had killed this one, so he followed the deer into the woods. He found its trail very plainly marked for several hundred yards and then it became confused with many others. He could not find it again. As he looked for traces of it he observed a place which was very much trampled. Looking up his heart gave a bound for he saw a bag of salt hanging from the bough of a tree. Here was a sign of man in this boundless contiguity of ahndel!

But a little reflection taught him that this was a deer lick. Some hunter had hung up a bag of salt and deer would come and lick the ground where the salt drippings of the rain would fall. And this would only be done at a place far distant from the habitation of men.

But still it cheered him.

He soon got discouraged in his hunt for the body of his deer and returned to the creek to get his fishing - rod and knapsack which he had not abandoned. In passing near the place where the deer was crossing when he shot he observed a twig hanging from the limb of a beech, and looking closely at it could only conclude that it was cut by his bullet and that he had shot ten feet above the deer.

Weston was pestered but he was hungry. He was experiencing such hunger as only one man of a thousand ever knows. He resorted to his fishing rod, putting it together and using a trout fly made of gay and gaudy feathers, he caught trout at the rate of one a minute until he had twenty or so. At least he was not to starve. He had heard of the princess who declared she would eat bread and cheese before she would starve, and Weston declared he would eat raw fish. He felt that he could eat a bite right then. He thought of a time he had left a dinner untasted at a banquet the winter before. What an idiot he was! How he wished he had let Callahan help him three times to venison the morning before. But he prepared a large trout by peeling the skin off and he tried to eat some but he could not. He was only healthfully hungry so far.

He had heard of Indians rubbing two sticks together and making a fire, and he sat and rubbed two likely looking sticks for an hour and threw them away in strong disgust.

But a happy thought struck him. He removed the crystal from the face of his watch and holding it steadily in the rays of the sun gathered them at one point and soon he had a fire eating up the dry twigs with which he supplied it. He broiled a big front at the end of a stick and tasted it. It was good, but if he had salt he would have a most desirable breakfast. An egg without salt does not lack it as does a fish. He remembered the salt at the deer lick, went back and got it and sat broiling fish and eating them until he had become perfectly well satisfied with his condition. Fire and food reassured him; he felt that he was in no special danger from his position. While he was musing, wondering whether he had better be walking, he was startled by hearing some one say: "Hello, down there!"

Nothing could have been more welcome an hour before, but now the sound of a man's voice coming unexpectedly was positively terrifying. The spirit of the wilderness had entered into him and he was ready to leap at an alarm like a deer. He steadied his nerves and responded in a friendly way, and out from behind a large stone stepped a Tug.

He came toward Weston with a conciliating smile.

"Thought I'd speak, stranger, as I was passing. I do n't keer what you're in the woods fer, jest so you dont tell me."

"I've simply lost my way. I did not come in here to hide," explained Weston.

The Tug smiled knowingly, but it was evident that he had a very well defined idea that Weston was a fugitive from justice, and Mr Tug did not want to be party to his crimes.

(To be Continued.)

CUBA IN HISTORY.

Has it ever occurred to the reader that, as it appears on the map, the contour of Cuba bears resemblance to a Greenbrier alligator, which is one of the most unique creatures in natural history. Santiago is the principal city in the head, while Havana lies in a different direction, and is much nearer the United States.

Looking over the wall map of the world, Cuba seems scarcely an appreciable feature, and yet how strange it fills the eye and thought of the world more than all the rest put together just now, and did so once before. Its history opens with that most memorable of mor-

ings in the history of the Western Continent, September 25, 1492. That morning's "outgoing was made glad" by the sentinel calling from his lofty outlook 'Land!' and then it was found that one of the beautiful American islands was near. A wonderful dream now materialized, a scientific theory that seemed inconsistent with Bible teachings misconstrued was verified, and mysterious questions about terrestrial extent was about to be cleared up, now.

From September 25 to October 12, what Columbus was thinking about must be left to the reader's imagination. October 12 he went ashore, and, with his devout heart thrilled with joy and thanks giving, he bowed in prayer to God, and, being a devout believer in the divine right of kings to the earth and the fullness thereof, he declared possession in the name of the sovereigns of Spain. He soon found that he had landed on an island, to which he gave the name San Salvador, which the British afterward called Cat Island in their coarse humor.

Columbus spent some time in a search for the mainland which he believed to be near. In his search he sailed among many islands and thus he wrote: "I know not where to go first nor are my eyes ever weary of gazing upon the beautiful verdurs. The song of the birds is so sweet that it seems as if one would never desire to depart hence. There are flocks of parrots that obscure the sun and other birds of many kinds, large and small. There are majestic trees of a thousand species, each having its particular fruit and of marvelous flavor."

It is interesting to notice what an influence a mere fiction may sometimes exert on the destinies of nations. By his amazing talent for drawing upon his imagination for something to write books of travel, Marco Polo has fascinated all European nations with glowing accounts of the Great Khan's dominions, so rich with spices, gold and precious things. This land was located beyond India to the far East, but as a matter of fact never had an existence except in the brain of the imaginative writer.

Columbus was familiar with Marco Polo's travels, and when he learned from the natives that there was a great and rich land toward the south, he seems to have been of the opinion that this was the wonderful land of Khan and sailed in that direction. October 28, 1492, he touched its shores, and he appears to have been impressed more than ever, for he exclaimed, "This is the most beautiful land ever beheld by human eyes," as he stepped on the Cuban shore.

Columbus lived believing that he had found the mainland and died without knowing any better. The lofty mountains rising to the altitude of six or seven thousand feet, the clear rivers, the excellent natural harbors and the charming surroundings deeply impressed him. After landing and visiting many of the villages he gave much of the coast a careful examination. Wherever he went he found a gentle and contented people, living on the spontaneous products of a fertile soil, believing in the immortality of the soul and worshipping one all pervading and beneficent spirit. They knew nothing about war, living and drowning the years away without taking any note of passing centuries.

Such were the beautiful and peaceful auspices that opened up the discovery of America.

Pretty much all that Columbus had to write about in the history of his discoveries pertained to Cuba. His three voyages seemed to begin and end with Cuba, hence what a wonderful part Cuba has had in the history of nations the past four hundred years, and what a stupendous part she may yet have in the destinies of nations is more than a Marco Polo or a Columbus can possibly forecast.

Nothing short of an archaeological society will be able to locate Mason and Dixon's line after this. —Detroit News-Tribune.

Hobson is every body's choice. —Milwaukee Journal.

Biographic Notes.

The Drinnon Family.—Famous in Pioneer History.

W. T. P.

Among the pioneer settlers of the Edray district the Drinnons are believed to have been among the very first. From what the venerable James McCollam, a grandson of Lawrence Drinnon, remembers there were three brothers: Charles, Lawrence and Thomas. It is more than probable they came here about the time John McNeil and the Kinnison brothers had made their settlement in the Leveys, for they were from the same county and neighborhood.

Lawrence Drinnon settled on the Greenbrier above the mouth of Stony Creek, on land now occupied by the family of the late George Gibson and Col Levi Gay. His wife was a member of the Day family, referred to in the Kinnison Sketches, but her name is not remembered. Their children, who were being taught by James Baker at the time of his death by the Indian warrior, were James, Charles, John, Susan and Sally.

Susan married John Boggs and lived for years in the Meadows, of Greenbrier. Mr Boggs was engaged a long while with Charles McCollam, a noted Greenbrier grazer and stock dealer, and prospered in business. From Greenbrier he went to Putnam County, entered 16,000 acres of land and founded the notable Boggs settlement by situating his sons and daughters around him.

Sally Drinnon became Mrs William McCollam and lived on Buck's Mountain, overlooking Edray. Particulars of her family were given in the McCollam paper.

John Drinnon married his cousin Elizabeth, of Thomas Drinnon the Edray pioneer, and opened up the property lately owned by Thomas Aldridge, Sr. Traces of the building yet discernable in the meadow, two or three hundred yards from William McClure's residence, in the direction of W. C. Mann's residence. The spot ought to be marked with something durable. His sons were Thomas, Lawrence, James and John.

Thomas Drinnon, of John, of Lawrence, married Rebecca Grimes of Arthur, of Felix, the Pioneer of The Hills, and lived in Huntersville, keeping jail and shoemaking. Finally he went to Harrison County. Two of his sons were with the Union Cavalry engaged in the battle of Droop Mountain.

Lawrence married Bettie Ratcliffe and moved to Roane County. James Drinnon went to Nicholas County.

John Drinnon went to Clay County and was a prominent teacher of schools in that and Nicholas Counties.

John Drinnon, of Lawrence, was a soldier in the war of 1812 and was in camp near Norfolk. One damp day he was out on dress parade, rather too early after an attack of the measles, took a relapse and died soon after.

At that time the late William Gay, Senior, was a youth living at Josiah Brown's. He had been to mill on Knapp's Creek and was returning home after sundown, and it was getting dusk as he came near the place where the gate opens leading to Thomas Aldridge's present residence. The way to Brown's went up the crest of the ridge on the side of which are the traces of the Drinnon residence, already referred to. The horse suddenly stopped, and the mill-boy looked to see what it was, and there in fence corner he saw John Drinnon, wrapped in a blanket, and seemed to be taking his rest. But before he could speak to him the horse started off at head long speed and he could not check him up before reaching Brown's.

He told the family he had seen John Drinnon on his way home, and now they could hear news from the war. Upon going to Drinnon's however, it was found that he had not come in, and when they looked him up he could not be found. The whole matter remained a mystery until David Cochran and John B. Figgens returned bringing the news of Drinnon's death. Upon comparing the time of his decease with the time Gay saw the apparition at the side of the road, there was a striking coincidence. Thomas Drinnon, a brother of Lawrence, the pioneer, settled at Edray. After him Drinnon's Ridge is named, and so he has monument as enduring as the 'everlasting hills'. He made the first opening where the village Edray now stands and owned much of the land that comprise the neat and attractive farm homes that present such a charming scene when viewed from the "big turn," on the mountain road, whence is unfolded some of the most picturesque mountain scenery in our county. The breaking up of his home and the dispersion of his family make the of the most pathetic episodes in our pioneer annals. The names of his sons were Jacob, William and James.

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Jacob Drinnon married Elizabeth, daughter of John Smith, on Stony Creek, and settled in Nicholas County. William Drinnon lived in Nicholas County.

James Drinnon settled in Muskingum County, Ohio. He seems to have been deeply interested in legends concerning silver on Elk Mountain, at a locality called Hickory Ridge. It is believed he returned from Ohio and spent quite a while in efforts to identify the place, but was not able to make the find he was after.

Charles Drinnon, believed to have been a younger brother of Thomas and Lawrence, was in Indian captivity for several years. When redeemed and brought home he frequently complained of it, as if he was sorry to leave his captors so attached he seemed to have become to Indian usages, manners and customs. It is hinted too that there might have been an attractive young squaw in the question, a daughter of some tribal chief, but we will leave this for what it may be worth as a romantic conjecture. At any rate he seemed sick about something and he always had a good word for the Indian friends of his youth.

One of the nice and pleasant things about Indian habits in his opinion, was that his old friends made their fires, took the good of them and were never in hurry about their business of any kind. His name is perpetuated by a field now owned by Anderson Barlow. The legend is that this field was cleared by Charles Drinnon and is probably the first opening on Hazel Ridge and is now designated as the "Charley Field."

The Rundschau, Berlin, relates some interesting details regarding the war indemnity paid by France to Germany. France, it will be remembered, had to pay \$1,000,000,000. At one time the Minister of Finance, Poyer-Quertier, was forced to stop payment, not because there was no money, but because of a dearth of linen bags. Germany furnished the bags. H. v. Poschinger remarks in his memoirs that France exhibited at that time the most scrupulous integrity. The bags were received by the Germans without scrutiny, but not a confine was wanted when the money was counted. The only mistake made by the French officials was when they included in a package of bank notes a bogus 100 thaler bill (Prussian). It looked all right, but it had been made by a Parisian engraver, who substituted for the usual warning against counterfeiting the following legend in German: "Whoever hands over to the French Government William or Bismark will be paid 10,000,000 francs." The bill was purchased at its face value by a collector of curios.

According to a Berlin paper, conscription has much lowered the standard of height among the soldiers of the world. In the German it is now only 1.54 meters (49.63 inches), excepting the Imperial Guards. The latter, comprising in themselves an army of 180,000 on a war footing, are 1.70 meters (55.93 inches), and above. In the British army the height is 1.65 meters (64.96 inches), which shows the tall growth of the average Englishman. Frenchmen and Spaniards are taken at 1.54, same as in Austria. The minimum is 1.54, in the States it is 1.519 meters (49.63 inches).

The Pocahontas Times.

Dear Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Frae Maidenkirks to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it.

A chief's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

Howard Bird is the proprietor of a new thrasher and eight-power traction engine.

WANTED.—Good, strong teams to work on railroad construction. Will pay \$3 a day. Apply to Contractor Patterson, Beverly, W. Va.

We are informed that we may now look for the elder-flower tide, a spell of wet weather while the elder is in bloom, as something that was never known to fail.

The weather for a few days has been almost ideal. Warm breezy days with cool nights and little dust, such as we now enjoy, are rare in any climate at midsummer.

William Sharp, trustee, sold the Charles Cook property, at Edray, Saturday, to John Tyler for the sum of \$450. The price is fair for two acres of land and house, considering the circumstances of sale.

John F. Wanless, near Dilleys Mill, who was severely injured by the falling in of a cattle shed some years since, seems to be gradually regaining the use of his injured limb and can move around with some degree of comfort and ease.

Gillaspie & Alphin, of the Hot Springs, have opened a first class European restaurant and barber shop in connection with their bar. Also free wagon yard with stalls for horses, and house for wagoners to camp in, located just below the freight depot.

William Dean has sold improved wheat to nearly all the big raisers and many others. He has canvassed the county thoroughly. An improvement in quantity and quality is sure to follow, as much proportionately as in other fruits and grains.

The shepherd dog and the sheep recently advertised in The Times have been found. The dog at Clover Lick and the sheep in the Greenbrier mountains west of Dunmore. Nothing is better for finding missing things than advertising. It puts everybody on the lookout, far and near.

Frank Hogsett, the Brown's Creek cyclist, is becoming an expert. He was met on his return from the Dilleys Mill postoffice Monday morning. When his wheel is in good order he can make the trip in fifty minutes, four miles each way, eight miles in all. He says wheeling is better than walking.

It was the writer's pleasure to enjoy a luscious treat of service berries, gathered and sent by esteemed friends. They were the largest he has ever seen. He recently partook of jam made from this berry and it had a delicious fig-like relish. Any one fond of figs will enjoy service berry jam and jelly, judging from the sample referred to.

In the Blue Sulphur District, not far from Alderson, a large grey fox was killed having on a leather collar put there while a small cub, and would scarcely span a common sized hoe handle. How it lived and grew to be a big fox is a puzzling question in natural history. Joseph Stevens would like to know who lost a pet fox several years with such a collar.

"Never look a gift horse in the mouth."—The wise man who originated that saying swiped a bargain when he saw it and asked no questions. The Golden Store makes the following low prices in clothing: All wool, cassimere suits, in round and cutaway frock, \$5.50 and \$5.75, spot cash. I could raise the price on these suits and still undersell competition, but my prices are calculated on cost and not on demand. GOLDEN STORE.

It seems that the denizens of the Brushy Flats, Falling Springs district, are much excited over the indications of a foul murder. Last week a dog carried in a human bone. An investigation was made and it was learned that one Preston Cline had disappeared last March. A youth named Green owned Cline \$80 and when a settlement was asked, a boy reports that Green struck Cline over the head with an axe handle. A few days after Cline's disappearance Green left for parts unknown. In the search last week Cline's overalls were found near a large pond.—Independent.

A pathetic incident occurred in connection with the Fourth Missouri Regiment. One of the soldiers, aged 22, upon leaving home a month ago, received from his mother, as a memento, a small chain made from her hair, which was at that time beautifully brown. The other day in camp he received from his mother another lock of her hair which was white. The change was the result of her anxiety. The colonel of the Regiment shed tears and the men generally were greatly affected. Life and treasure that go into the war may be estimated, but there is no way to measure what it costs in anxiety and sorrow in the hearts of those at home who are friends of the soldiers and sailors on the waves, or the bloody field.

PERSONAL MENTION.

H. A. Yeager and daughter Sallie went to upper Pocahontas last Saturday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Loury, relict of the late Patrick Loury, near Mt. Tabor, an aged and respected lady, has recently gone blind.

When Lieutenant R. D. Kerr was last heard from he was on board a transport sailing for Manila and is no doubt with Dewey by this time.

Charles H. Grose, of Huntersville, is sick with typhoid fever, but is believed to be convalescent. Hallie Moore has also been quite unwell, but is something better.

There is a very prolific chestnut bloom on Brown's Mountain this season. The bees seem to be doing uncommonly well in many places on the chestnut and white lynes.

S. B. Loury, of Daleville, Virginia, has been in the county, visiting relatives at Huntersville. Newspapers, in his opinion, are a "necessary evil," and in that category the Pocahontas Times is proud to be classed.

Mr. O. L. Stulting will canvass the county in the interest of the Alleghany Collegiate Institute at Alderson, W. Va. There were 3 pupils from Pocahontas in this school last year, Miss Neva McNeil, Earnest Hill, and A. L. Anderson.

Hanson Dilleys, the veteran miller, is diligent in business at the old Dilleys Mill, that seems to be a perennial institution of its kind and is run by a turbine wheel. Never freezes in winter to hinder, and rarely goes dry in summer to amount to any thing, the motive power being supplied by neighboring springs.

Similarity of names caused a slight error to appear in the account of a "Fishing Party" on the Greenbrier, in The Times of last week. The name of Miss Rachel Clark should be substituted for Miss Rella Clark, where it is recorded that she "did not fish for bass, etc." Miss Rella was with the party and was kind enough to write the interesting account of the day's pleasures. She informs us that she was very busy fishing for bass, but did not get one.

John A. McLaughlin, a well-known citizen on Brown's creek, was a Confederate soldier and belonged to Captain J. W. Marshall's command. He was a prisoner of war for nearly two years at Camp Chase, Ohio. He retains staunch bodily vigor and bore the heat and burden of the recent hot days in the harvest field about as well as the younger hands. He thinks all who have a fancy for war will have "a chance to get their fill" before matters are settled with Spain.

A sad bereavement has befallen the family of Colonel J. W. St. Clair, of Fayetteville, in the death of Mrs. St. Clair at Johns Hopkins Hospital, July 1; never reviving from a severe surgical operation. The news of her serious condition came to the Colonel while arguing the Goshorn case at Charleston, he closed his argument and hastened to her at Baltimore. The Gazette thus speaks of this estimable lady: "She was in all things noble and lovable, a wisely wife and a model mother. A woman who would have shone in society, accomplished and beautiful. She was in love with her home and rarely left it."

A Daily Mail.

We learn from the Independent an item of postal news that is of interest to our readers. It has been decided to make one route from Lewisburg to Marlinton, and the arrangement is to go into effect September 5.

Postmaster Pare is instructed to advertise for bids and has posted notices for letting, and bids will be received until July 15. The mail is to leave Lewisburg daily, except Sunday, not later than 11 A. M. and arrive at Marlinton in ten hours, and returning leaves Marlinton at 6 A. M. and reaches Lewisburg at 6 P. M.

This insures the mail direct from Ronceverte and daily papers will be received a day earlier. The Cincinnati Post will be received on day of publication, and the Richmond dailies the day after. Pocahontas is now in the front woods or soon will be.

Tardiness in Church Attendance.
Church-going people in Marlinton are urged by pastors and others to give more earnest heed to the ringing of the first bell for divine service. It is not intended for a musical symphony, but is supposed to give the signal for persons who are robed and ready to start at once for church. As it is now nearly every one waits for the second bell before starting, reasoning falsely that everybody will do the same.

The sexton will see to it that the bell for Sunday-school is always rung promptly at 9, and for services at night at 7-30.

Dental Notice.

Dr. O. J. Campbell will visit the following points on dates named: Hillsboro, 8th July, eight days. Huntersville, 10th July, six days. Frost, 23d July, four days. Dunmore, 28th July, six days. Green Bank, 4th August, six days. Trav. Repose, 11th Aug. four days.

DUNMORE.

A little cool and frosty. Halifax James is out on a visit. Big Bill is over cutting wheat. Jacob Kerr and wife are no better.

Harry Nottingham is complaining quite a bit. Laurence McElwee has joined the U. S. Army.

Snowing Cooper is on a visit to Knapp's Creek.

Ac Orndorff is getting ready to thrash for the people.

Mr. Payne, of Hillsboro, was in town Monday on his bike.

Robert M. Pritchard spent Saturday night in town.

James Moore and Mrs. George N. Tacy are on the sick list.

Poor Peet has gone to Edray to spend the balance of his days.

P. H. Warwick and Mrs. G. W. Siple are on a visit to Greenbrier.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Busard, of Highland, are visiting friends here. Loop Bill is in from the railroad and says the work is progressing rapidly.

F. M. Gam has bought a thrasher with a subtraction engine—that is it will subtract the grain from the straw.

Billy Bussard has finished sawing for Whiting Sharp. Billy knows how to run a saw mill and the next thing he will be running his planer.

Dr. Guin has sold his entire stock of goods to J. C. Harper, the hustling merchant.

Some of the boys ran off with Cliff's lemon Sunday, and Cliff had a long face on himself all day.

E. H. Smith and Lew Yeager passed through town Tuesday morning, headed towards the new railroad.

A mob of roughs jumped on A. E. Ward, Editor of the Hinton Republican, at Frost last week and put a head on him.

We understand that the bridge at Marlinton has been put on the free list—it ought to have a stamp on it like chewing gum.

Worth Williford died at his home on Top of Alleghany last week. He was a good citizen and a hard working man, and leaves a large family.

Mr. Pritchard is going to put in new burrs and two new turbine wheels in his mill at Dunmore, so he can grind wheat and corn at the same time.

We would like to have another vote on the road law this fall—that is the whole county. Those fellows who voted to keep her up by work are letting her get in bad shape.

Otis Warwick is like little Joe Peep who lost his sheep and did not know where to find them. Let them alone and they will come home and waggle their tails behind them.

One of our Republican friends remarked recently that he had been told that the farmer paid the tariff when he had to pay 12 cents more on the pound for tobacco, than a short time ago. Boys, you voted for high tariff and prosperity and now you are getting it in the neck, where the chicken got the ax.

Clayton, turn the cows in.

SHARKY JAKE.

Fight at Frost.

A. E. Ward, typographical editor, and whose name appears at the mast-head as manager of the Hinton Republican-Leader, and of late manager for Miss Virginia Burrows, with whose entertainments nearly every one in the county is now familiar, had an unpleasantness with a certain "tough gang" at Frost, Friday.

It seems slanderous stories were circulated about Miss Burrows, and Mr. Ward, rather unwisely, set out to get satisfaction, as becomes a Kentuckian and a gentleman. He cornered seven of the offenders and had them "chew their words." As he turned to go he was struck a murderous, cowardly blow on the back of the head with a stone or club, cutting through the brim of a derby hat and raising a big welt, the hat, probably, saving his life. Citizens interfered to prevent more bloodshed.

A warrant was sworn out before Justice Grose for Melvin Sharp, Butler Sharp, —Sharp, and one Rider, but a constable was not found to serve it.

Mr. Ward is a Kentuckian, and unless appearances deceive us, not lacking in sand. He has lately had a prolonged skirmish with Joe White, of the Hinton Republican, and may be called a fighting editor.

Miss Burrows was billed for an entertainment at Frankfort, which place she was unable to reach Friday night on account of this very unpleasant affair.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bite and chronic sore eyes. 25c. per box. For sale by

DR. Cady's COGNITION POWDER is just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not a food but a medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by

PINE GROVE.

We are having some fine growing weather now and crops are looking fine in this section.

The whooping-cough is raging around the mountains west of here in a very bad form.

George H. McLaughlin has got his mill-wheel refilled, and is ready to grind any thing that comes along.

The writer likes to read of the success of our soldiers in Cuba, but like Job's war-horse he prefers to snuff the battle from afar.

What will we do with the islands after the war is over? Some would suggest that we make Spain take them back. The present unpleasantness with Spain reminds us of a conversation General (then Captain) W. T. Sherman had with President Taylor, just after the war with Mexico.

Taylor sent Sherman out to Arizona and Southern California to investigate the value of our new possessions gained from Mexico by the war. He penetrated the sandy deserts of Arizona and New Mexico and looked over the cactus country of Southern California, and then returned to Washington and called on the President:

"Well, Captain, said the President, what do you think of our new possessions. Will they pay for the blood and treasure spent in the war?"

"Do you want my honest opinion, sir," replied Sherman.

"Yes. Tell us privately what you think."

"Well, General," said Sherman, "it cost \$100,000,000 and 10,000 of our men to carry on the war with Mexico."

"Yes, fully that; but we got New Mexico, Arizona, and California."

"Well, General," continued Mr. Sherman, "I've been out there and looked them over, all that country; and between you and me, I feel that we will have to go to war again—yes, we will have to have another war."

"What for?" asked Taylor.

"Why to make them take the country back!"

But some of our leading Senators claim that these islands should neither be given back to Spain nor auctioned off to any European power, and so we say "in remembering the Maine," let the American flag remain where it flies by right of conquest, and let the inhabitants of the Spanish islands learn that the American flag and Government are better calculated to bring peace and prosperity to mankind than any other flag and Government under the sun.

AMERICAN.

Indian Relics.

Norman Price has added to a collection of Indian relics the past week an incomplete stone pipe of a fine-grain sandstone, with borings in bowl and stem about one inch deep, found by Mr. William Sharp, at Edray. Marvin Courtney contributed a hoe or spade of flint, plowed up in a corn-field. The specimen, a fine one, is seven inches long by three and one-half broad. From Miss Amanda Lightner were gotten a fine flint spear 54 inches and a "gorget" of blue limestone or compact slate, with heart or spear-shaped end and pierced. This stone was worn as ornament or charm.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective."

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., July 8, 1898. No. 25

Market, July 12, 1898.
—Feathers Live Goose, 40c lb.
—Eggs 9c per dozen.
—Butter 10 to 12c per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 90 to 91c per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Chickens 5c to 8c lb.
—Bacon 10c to 12c.
—Ginseng \$2.50 a pound, dry.
—AT PAYNE BROS.
—Stoneware at Payne Bros.
—Jar tapes and rubbers at Payne Bros.
—Buy Mason's Fruit Jars from Payne Bros.
—Miss Georgie Ligon is visiting Mrs. McClintic.
—Miss Lon Levisay is visiting friends and relatives here.
—H. W. Payne went to Dunmore and back Monday on a bicycle.
—Granite ware in Siew Pans, Buckets, Wash Basins, and Renising Pans at Payne Bros.
—Mr. Howard Bird commenced thrashing at Mrs. A. S. Clark's with his new machine, Tuesday.
—Cradle and Fingers, Seythes, Souths, Brush Hooks and Brush Seythes sold very cheap at Payne Bros.
—Have a few very fine Pictures of Dewey and the Battleship Maine framed at very low prices at Payne Bros.

—Suits of furniture at Payne's.
—Hay carriers and rope, Payne Bros.
—Linsseed oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.
—High Arm Singer Sewing Machines at Payne Bros.

Mr. Mayo and family have returned home from accompanied by Miss Rachel Clark who will spend a short time in Kentucky.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

SALT: \$2 A SACK.
AT PAYNE BROS.

Best grades of Roller Flour at
G. L. HANNAH'S,
Yelk, W. Va.
BARLOW & MOORE'S,
Edray, W. Va.
J. H. CURRY'S,
Green Bank, W. Va.
R. L. NOTTINGHAM'S,
Dunmore, W. Va.
J. H. DOYLE,
Huntersville, W. Va.

BUCKEYE.

Otis Morrison is at home from camp.

Clayborn Morrison went to Ronceverte on business.

H. Nathan was in this part on business last week.

Owen Kellison made a flying trip to Riverside recently.

N. C. McNeil has been buying timber for the railroad here.

Miss Lula Auldridge has gone to Stamping creek on a visit.

Wheeler Simmons has been looking after his interests in this part.

Sherman Pyles and sister, Miss Lou, were visiting in this part last week.

It is supposed that a gobbler will suffer in a short time in this vicinity.

Isaac Smith and wife and little daughter were visiting in this part last week.

Wind, rain, and sunshine, and George Jackson takes his girl to Greenbrier.

A. W. Rogers has heart trouble. But we think it is caused by disappointments.

A. W. McNeil is a delegate to the Alderson convention, which convenes July 19.

Singing at Rocky Point the 4th Sunday, by sundry Professors. There will be sessions before and afternoon.

REV. LEWIS.

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera morbus, necessitating my leaving my business," says Mr. O. A. Hare, of Hare Bros., Fincastle, O. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy I was completely relieved and in a few hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or bowel trouble." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our
Spring and Summer
Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move; we test every value—our prices do the rest. It's not a question of opinion, it's a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain
Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.
Linwood W. Va.

Blood Brains Money

A sick man can't make money. That's because his brain won't work. A horse won't do work unless he is properly fed. Neither will a brain. If the brain is not kept in good condition with pure, rich blood, it won't produce much. Men who fail, and men who don't, often have what they call "Nervous Prostration." Nine times in ten the nervous trouble is purely secondary. The real sickness is in their digestion and in their blood. If a man keeps his digestion in good order, and keeps his body full of pure, rich blood, he is never going to be very sick. Johnston's Sarsaparilla is made for people who want to get well and stay well. Sarsaparilla is a simple, "grandmother" remedy, but it cures. It purifies and enriches the blood and sends it tingling to every part of the body. That is why it cures all ailments of the brain and nerves—cures insomnia—cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, and every other blood disease. It clears the complexion, plumps out the cheeks, and brings back the sparkle to lifeless eyes. One Dollar is the price, and One thousand Dollars is the health-giving value of every Quart. Bottle of Sarsaparilla.



For sale by—
URIAN BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.

Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER,

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us. We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds. When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford.

Ronceverte, W. Va.

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll It the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary wartimes.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to up inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully,

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Plow Repairs

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 52

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 22, 1898.

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THE WHISTLING BOY.

Is there a sound in the world so sweet, on a dark and dreary morn,
When the gloom without meets the gloom within, till we wish we'd not been born,
As the sound of a little barefoot boy, gayly whistling in the rain,
While he drives the cows to pasture green, down the path in the muddy lane?

The joy of a boy is a funny thing, not dampened by autumn rain;
His clothes and his lands and his sturdy feet are not spoiled by grime or stain;
The world to him is a wonderful place that he means some day to explore;
If there's a time to play and plenty to eat who cares if the heavens pour?

Oh, that cherry trill of a heart as fresh as the drops that clear the air,
Brings a smile to our lips and clears the soul of the gloom that brooded there
And we bless the boy as he spurs along through rivers of rain and mud,
For the hope and cheer in that whistled note would rainbow the sky in a flood.

CELIA S. BERTSTRESSER, in the July Ladies' Home Journal.

For The Pocahontas Times

The Treasure Trove.

XXIV.

THE enforced wait caused Weston to form one of the audience who listened to the trial of the case against the colored man. The law is very strict in enjoining good manners on people at church. The measure provided is that the worshipper must not be disturbed. His mind must be allowed to remain upon that high plane of religious feeling, and anything which produces a discord and breaks the charm is disorder, and the courts are very severe on the man who is responsible for it.

It is impossible for the law to insure perfect security for a state of religious ecstasy. For instance, if a lady appears in a bonnet that turns the hearts of her sisters to gall and wormwood with envy, she can not be indicted for it. If a brother's eyes wander from the preacher's face through the windows to the fields beyond until they rest on a fat steer and his thoughts turn to his cattle, the cow-beast can not be abated as a nuisance.

But if the gent from high up on Bitter Creek comes dashing up to the meeting with a jug of liquor slung to his saddle, and comes into the Presence with defiant air and clanking of spurs, and laughs and talks and leers at the young women, and is ominous of trouble if he is interrupted, why then an outraged feeling takes possession of the staid people of the church, and they feel like it is an open insult to the Higher Power and that they must avenge it. They should scourge him from the temple. A few cases of tearing such bullies limb from limb, in the stern style of the Christians of ancient times, would teach those capable of improvement better manners. But the plan pursued is to appear before the Grand Jury, and in due time the bully appears in Court, as much abashed by that assembly as he was boisterous in the other, and justice is meted out to him.

The case which we propose to relate seemed very serious when the State had closed. The colored man, Billy Butler, had been sitting in the gallery at Mount Horeb one day and had suddenly laughed in time of prayer. Not a gentle expression of amusement, but a regular guffaw that could be heard a half-mile. The prayer was not finished, and Billy and another colored man had rushed from the church and hid in the woods several days as fugitives from justice. The witness all solemnly swore they were disturbed.

Colonel Wilson had Billy take the stand and said encouragingly, "Now, Billy, tell the Judge all about your laughing out in church." "All right, boss. You see, judge, I did n't mean to do bit 't tall. I 'tends my own chu'ch, and I is on unworthy class-leader, sub, sometimes. Dis Sunday on dis occasion I 'tended white folk's meeting cause old Mas'r Henry's boy gwine ter preach, and he call on Mr Charley Haukenbaugh ter lead th' prayer. De day were powerful hot and Mr Charley start in on his Sunday prayer, and everybody

kneel down, and Benny huh kneel down side er me. We wuz de only cullud pussions in de gallery.

"Mr Charley he pray ed pray, and de white folks lots of dem wuz lookin' erround kinder keepin' one ear a timin' Mr Charley. Mr Charley he done cum to de place he pray fer dem outside de palin' ob de chu'ch, en I kotch sight ob old Mas'r Henry. He's a great big fat man, Judge, and he wuz kneelin' down ober a bench and he clothes wuz stretched tight and dar wuz a split en de flies dey was a-wukin' in end a-wukin' out, like a passel of bees erackly. Soon es dat fool Benny see I see dem flies he lean ober and 'mark, 'I found dat bee-tree, 'en I bus' out laughin'. I jest pintedly could n't be 'p it."

A wave of laughter rippled thro' the court-room, and the Judge, to whom a bit of a joke in court comes as a boon, turned to the Prosecuting Attorney and said:

"Do you think, Mr McNaughton, that this boy is telling the truth?"

"I hav' n't the least doubt of it, your honor."

"Well then we had better ask the jury to enter a verdict of 'not guilty,' in the box."

The court adjourned for its noon recess, and Colonel Wilson pressed through the crowd with Weston and the Tugs, avoiding many who wanted to speak with him. He proceeded to his office, successfully avoiding all, except an elderly gentleman, a "prominent citizen," who would have his opinion on a matter of importance. Thirty years before he had given a "turnpike company a right of way; they had promised to put him in a cattle convert. They had not done so and the road had become the property of the county. Could he compel the county to build the culvert?"

"Say, Frank, when does Presbytery meet?"

"The 20th of September, suh; why?" he asked of his guard.

"Oh, that would be a good case to lay before Presbytery, but it would go to pieces in Court," replied the Colonel. "Come on, boys."

The dissatisfied client went around all day declaring that the Colonel "did not treat me like a gentleman, suh."

It only took a few moments to place Colonel Wilson in possession of the trump card. The Colonel's eyes came as near sparkling as a lawyer's ever do as he exclaimed, "We'll trade Judson one for the other."

A messenger brought Judson around to the lawyer's office. Weston managed the affair.

"Mr Judson," he said, "I want to see whether we can not compromise our suit."

"I never compromise, young man. All or nothing with me."

"Well, all of us are in the secret and I want to make a proposition to you before Colonel Wilson and these friends of mine with whom I have been camping on Laurel River."

"Well, I bet you did n't corrupt my nigger, and if you say you have 'captured him I wont talk business till I see him."

"Let me finish. That lot of gold is not the only thing which lies buried on your farm. On the upper side of that elm-tree, Mr Judson? I'll trade you what is there for your claim on the money I honestly found, and give you \$100 to bind the bargain. If you refuse we will detain you here until we dig there and see what is to be seen."

The hard-featured farmer sat apparently unmoved. He had no ordinary nerves. He recognized the strength of the argument and said: "I guess you are fooling me, but if you pay the costs and my lawyer beside I'll take you up."

This was agreed to and the suit was dismissed. He was compelled to go into court and dismiss the suit and enter the contract to be recorded. He rode home. The next day he started his plow and prepared the ground around the elm-tree for an early seeding in wheat. There can be little doubt

that the bones of the murdered man was found another resting place shortly, and Robert still thinks that the body is interred beneath the elm.

It is now necessary to wind up this little ball of yarn.

Judson has since died raving in such a manner that his wife let no man come into the room. And she has since borne evidence of knowing what can not be revealed that causes people to talk and to pity her.

The Cassidy's came to Weston's wedding. They were as happy as could be, both worshipping a young stranger of the same name.

Weston has two proteges, the Tugs, with whom he spends several weeks each summer in the woods. He keeps them in a constant state of gratitude with suitable presents. They are the best-equipped tugs in the mountains.

Weston and Mary were married in the fall and lived happily ever afterward; with which short and sweet statement, we write

THE END.

POST-SCRIPT.

Thus endeth a serial story written by one who never reads stories thus printed, tho he realizes that it is best to take same tales in broken doses. At several times during the six months it has been running we have felt like apologizing for its being long drawn out, and will say now that when it was begun it was the intention to divide it into two or three chapters. Getting in was easier than getting out; but now it is ended, with the people therein neither saying or doing what was intended for them. It would be the part of an ingrate not to acknowledge the kindness of a number of our friends, who when we were being agitated by fears that we were boring them to death, showed that they were reading the chapters with some interest as they came out. And especially do we value the opinion of a man who has raised more cattle than he has read books, who asked us if there was any such man as Weston living, and who was interested in the story.

A MAY DAY IN 1857.

W. T. P.

A few weeks since the writer, while in Greenbrier, spent a day or two in a home that revived touching memories of a day spent there early in May, 1857, in company with a young pastor of two interesting churches amid the adjacent Greenbrier hills and dales. It was at the time a rural home of rare loveliness, and as I think of that scene as it presented itself to us as we turned from the main road, leading from Frankfort to Lewisburg, and passed the gate the words of the sweet singer of Grassmere are recalled:

"Meek loveliness is around thee spread,
A softness still and holy;
The grace of forest chime decayed,
And pastoral melancholy."

"At the time of our visit a highly accomplished and attractive young lady was teaching in the family. A year or two after that she was married to a young professor of Greek in a Southern college, and to whom she was then engaged. Her married life, though very auspicious, was but brief. She left her sweet valley home under the shadows of the Blue Ridge, the loveliest of brides, but ere long returned to be laid to rest beside the dear mother whose spirit had preceded hers to heaven.

At noon recess she met us in the parlor and entertained us delightfully by her spritely conversation and sweet singing. It was then the writer heard for about the first time the sentimental song, 'I'd offer thee this hand of mine,' and was much impressed with its beautiful sentiments.

The writer complimented the song as being so beautifully touching, but she observed it was no favorite with her for she could not help reading something very de-cadent and treacherous between the lines. In her opinion the song would not be admitted by any per-

son unless there was an engagement he was tired of and wished to have broken off, and if any one should ask her to sing that song with the sentiment she would soon give him to understand that he ought not to take matters so hard as all that.

Suffice it to say we had a discussion in which we differed very widely. In the meantime the clock struck the hour for school, she arose having the last word, but both of the opinion still when we parted, as events turned out, to meet no more in this life. My ministerial friend agreed with her in the opinion that it was the sentiment of one who was tired of his engagement ring, and there was another discussion in which neither was convinced. Late in the afternoon he and I separated. He went to the Blue Sulphur and I to Frankford. We never met afterward for he passed away sooner than the sweet songstress, so skeptical of the poet's purity and sincerity of intention.

It was years afterward that it was our pleasure to learn something of the circumstances under which the song in question was written. According to the Lynchburg (Va.) News, the name of the writer was Bransford Vawter, who died too young to have learned how his worth would have been estimated by the world. He wrote one of the simplest and most plaintive compositions in the English language, suggested by a tender and sincere attachment for one of Lynchburg's purest and best young ladies, far above him in social standing and pecuniary advantages. Her name is not given, for the reason it would not be proper to invade the sanctity of the tomb and print the name of a woman so lovely as to inspire such a song. For years the flowers have bloomed and drooped above her dust, but her heart was Bransford's.

It seems that at first the poem was attributed to Thomas Moore, and the American journals have copied it extensively and repeatedly, never dreaming it to be the sudden and irresistible expression of the feelings of a Lynchburg youth and that it was written in a log cabin at the point known as the corner of Main and Ninth streets. This is the poem:

PICTURES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain,
Yours respectfully,

I. D. Shaw

"I leave thee in thy happiness
As one too dear to love
As one I think of but to bless
As wretchedly I rove.
And oh, when sorrow's cup I drink,
All bitter though it be,
How sweet will be for me to think
It holds no drop for thee."

"And now my dreams are sadly o'er,
Fate bids them all depart,
And I must leave my native shore,
In brokenness of heart.
And oh, dear one when far from thee,
I'll never know joy again;
I would not that one thought of me,
Would give thy bosom pain."

About the year 1824 this poem appeared in the Lynchburg Press, and was very extensively copied by the papers and magazines. It is a matter of uncertainty where Bransford Vawter is buried, but however his obscurity this spontaneous outburst of his young and guileless heart has been treasured in costly bindings and sung in many a refined and happy home. It is of no avail to form conjectures as to what the future of this bright and promising youth would have been, had Providence spared him to his friends and to Virginia. His purity of character, tenderness of heart, moral courage and inspiring eloquence of expression gave promise of a very brilliant life, indeed. As it was, however, ere this rare endowment had become known even to those nearest him, those who loved him were called to gather around a newly made grave and perform the last tender offices in memory of Bransford Vawter.

Of those who listened to the singing that beautiful day, in that rural Greenbrier home, but one survives besides the writer, and it is more than probable that she has no recollection of it whatever, as she was then a little girl.

THE THREE FORKS OF CRANBERRY.

The Cranberry country is nothing if not solitary. When the lawyer of Marlinton, worn out by his arduous duties and his overwhelming cares, flees as a bird to the mountain to forget the struggle for existence, he hopes to see no strange face. There duns are neither given or required, and all who have camped at the Forks of Cranberry know that it is very unusual to meet a stranger there. Last Wednesday-week a party of Marlinton men were in camp there, when the place suddenly swarmed with Greenbrier and Nicholas men. They came as a band of Indians might have come upon a camp of white men a century ago.

The expedition was a survey, such as has been frequently instituted to settle the frontier boundary line of two counties.

A year or two ago they were trying a man at Lewisburg for stealing a hog, and when the prosecuting attorney asked the perfunctory but very necessary question, "What county did this happen in?" he unexpectedly struck a snag, for the witness was divided in his mind whether the pig-pen was in Greenbrier or Nicholas, and the man went clear. The great American hog must be protected at any cost, and therefore the counties of Greenbrier and Nicholas appointed surveyors, and the hog has been slain and eaten, the survey goes marching on merrily piling up bills already amounting to hundreds of dollars.

The old act of the legislature gave a bearing to the Three Forks of Cranberry. The survey ran a line twenty-two miles long and came to Cranberry. Their course would have brought them near the three forks of Williams River, which is probably the point meant.

The country west of them had been lopped off of Greenbrier to form Nicholas, Pocahontas, and Webster, but they needed the Three Forks to verify the bearing. An English Surveyor named Henderson, a son-in-law of the Honorable Charles Baxter, Clerk of the County Court of Greenbrier county, headed the expedition, and they left their tent pitched on the banks of Cranberry in quest of three forks. They measured the bed of the stream from Dogway to the Forks of Cranberry and found it nearly five miles; but the third fork was not forthcoming. The stream at the Forks was singularly devoid of runs large enough to be classed as a fork, and the expedition returned unsatisfied and very hungry.

There were ten men in the party and they had brought very little grub. They arrived tired and wet and built a camp and made a monstrous log-heap, and talked three forks to the Marlinton gang, who were comfortably situated in a lean-to tent and plenty to eat. The commissary department was absent and it leaked out that two Cobbs from Webster had promised to have a deer for them. The Cobbs did not turn up, and they suggested that the presence of the Prosecuting Attorney of Pocahontas was to blame for it. But those acquainted with deer know that a deer rarely materializes.

The party explored both forks next morning, and went away to report to court and get further instructions.

One member of the party of whom we must make special mention was the Honorable Jake McClung, a member of the County Court of Nicholas, who informed us that as a young man he had worked for Mr S. H. Clark and Captain McNeel, of the Levels.

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera morbus, necessitating my leaving my business," says Mr C. A. Hare, of Hare Bros, Fincastle, O. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy I was completely relieved and in a few hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or bowel trouble." For sale by Amos Barlow, Hunterville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

THE SPANISH IN MANILLA.

In the time of Philip the Second 1570, Spain was the preponderating power in the civilized world. His revenues were far in excess of any other crowned ruler, his armies regarded as the most formidable in Europe and his power over the seas questioned by none but the Turk. So in every international respect the supremacy of Spain was the consternation of the nations, and how this could be avoided was the most lively of the problems that confronted European statesmen for an entire century. Finally this much dreaded power waned, but it was not the efforts of opposing statesmen that brought about this much wished for result. For internal were the true effective causes of Spain's decadence. Numerous they were, yet all may be recognized as springing from conservatism, pride and clericalism.

More or less all Spanish colonies were places where clericalism reigned without restraint. Among the colonies, it seems, none suffered more than the Philippine Islands from the usurpation of the clericals in the name of religion. The missions of the Augustinian Recollects as far back as 1719 had acquired such prominence in colonial affairs that the history of the Philippine Spanish Colony seems rather made up of the records of the Augustinian province of St Nicholas than those of a royal or political dependency.

About 1720 Bastinello was appointed governor at Manila, and he thought he would make a clean sweep as he was a new governmental broom, when he discovered that all the officers had embezzled and pilfered so as to leave the treasury almost empty. He made a searching investigation for facts and was proceeding to punish the guilty who at once sought refuge in the churches.

One official in particular had purloined official records needed to verify accounts had refused in a church. Bastillo requested the Arch-bishop in charge to make the absconding official return the civil records. The Arch-bishop replied with a learned argument prepared by a Jesuit, designed to prove that the Governor's request was illegal. Bastillo was incensed by this and put the Arch-bishop under arrest, who at once put a terrible interdict over the city, warning people at the peril of their souls against the Governor.

The monks, friars and devotees turned out in full force and moved along the streets, holding their crucifixes aloft like flags and proclaiming in loud wailing tones, "Viva la fe! Viva la gloria!" (Let faith live! Let the Church live!) The excited populace, to save their souls, rallied around the crucifixes, followed the friars to the palace, battered down gates and doors and slew Bastillo and his son, and released the Arch-bishop. The Arch-bishop took the dead governor's chair, became governor and managed the affairs of the colony under the advice of an assembly consisting entirely of ecclesiastical functionaries.

In such frequently recurring troubles between the secular and clerical authorities the Inquisition was not behind hand, though there was no organized inquisitorial tribunal in Manila.

The history of the Spanish people affords an impressive object lesson of what pride, conservatism and middle-class clericalism will do with the noblest and highest of the nations in a very few generations.

Writing of the thirteen-inch gun used in our navy, a writer in the Engineering Magazine says: "It is difficult to appreciate the power, and at the same time the delicacy, of these great fighting-machines. At the muzzle the immense projectile has been forced through twenty-seven inches of Harveyized steel. At two thousand yards the penetration is twenty-two and one-half inches. The extreme range is thirteen miles. The projectile leaves the gun with a velocity of 2300 feet per second, or 1400 miles per hour. A shot can be fired every one and one-half minutes for a period of several hours. The force imparted to the projectile, if properly applied, would lift a battleship bodily three feet, and yet this great machine, weighing 145,000 pounds, is as accurate as a high-grade watch."

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Special Inducements Genuine Bargains!!!

The War Stamp is going on nearly all kinds of goods, as you know; but instead of charging that to my customers I will take off more than that. I have the goods and must sell them. I have a large amount of money to raise, and will give customers a chance to get extra good bargains, for I will sell

28, 29, and 30 of July
for cash all goods for
Cost and Carriage.

You have a chance to select what you want and pay for what you get. So come now one and all, far and near, as you will not have such a chance soon again to make you a little change. And those that owe me please come prepared to pay their little account. Come on the days specified and help me while you are helping me you can help yourself. Human nature seems to lean this way now a days—to help each other when we can receive our part of help. Any how in this case all will be benefitted.

Yours for Business,
Steward Boggs,
Huntersville, W. Va.

A good motto for a yellow journal: "Any color so it's read."

The loss of the Santiago naval battle was a Cervera blow to Spain than even that of Manila Bay.

Uncle Sam should look up in his lexicon the Spanish word for "Enough!" as he may expect to hear it any day.

The stamp tax has its drawbacks. An important deed has been held up for days in this county because stamps could not be procured. The parties were afraid to use postage-stamps, not being informed, and were unable to get the documentary stamps.

We have now a law relating to bankrupts which allows a man to lay down all that he hath for the benefit of his creditors and start again a free man. The right to pass such a law was given to Congress by the Constitution, but owing to the impracticability of such laws as the mind of man could conceive, there has been no general bankruptcy law for many years. The same session of Congress which resurrected the stamp law brought back the other abandoned law concerning bankrupts.

SANTIAGO.

Gen. Toral in command of all the troops on the east end of Cuba, and who held the strongly fortified city of Santiago, which is the second city of Cuba, surrendered all the under his command to Gen. Shafter. The estimated number of prisoners is 25,000, and the munitions of war secured were enormous.

It is the third great victory for the United States, but it was purchased at the cost of many lives, as is the case in every infantry engagement.

Gen. Shafter is now one of the nation's heroes for work well done. Our flag floated over Santiago, last Sunday.

The government is advertising for transports to send the prisoners back to Spain.

Now let us have peace!

Dental Notice.

Dr. O. J. Campbell will visit the following points on dates named: Hillsboro... 8th July, eight days. Huntersville... 10th July, six days. Frost... 23rd July, four days. Dunmore... 28th July, six days. Green Bank, 4th August, six days. Trav. Repose, 11th Aug. four days.

Strayed—Fifteen or 20 ewes and lambs, bought of Levi Gay, having his mark, a crop each ear and branded with tar on back or side with a ring. Lambs marked slit in under side each ear. I will be thankful to know of them, or will pay for any trouble that will enable me to secure them.

JOHN LIGON.

Go-To-See for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed to cure hemorrhoids, piles, itching, burning, blood, pain, etc. All druggists.

THE TUG SHOOTING SCRAPE.

William Colley Shot by His Step-Son-in-Law Milan, at the Old Olive Place, Opposite Mill Point.

Last Thursday a young man, giving his name as O. T. Milan, aged 25 years, surrendered himself to the sheriff at Mill Point and was committed to jail by Justice Curry, on the charge of shooting William Colley. There were no witnesses, and the statements of Milan and Colley vary very materially. It is no unusual thing for Tugs to engage in little shooting matches to settle disputes, but it is generally understood that the law is not to be called in to take a part in the adjustment, and that this shooting is not reported accidentally, as Colley is only a Tug by adoption, as he really is.

Milan's Statement.

Milan was found in the county jail. He is a tall, dark skinned man, smooth shaven. He appeared somewhat nervous when he was asked for the details.

Colley married Samantha Perkins and Milan her daughter. May. They moved to the Olive place in April. On the day of the shooting Colley became very disagreeable and made the domestic circle very unpleasant. They all went for mulberries. Arrived at home Milan and Mrs. Colley worked at stemming them on the porch. Mrs. Colley called to her husband to come and help. He replied: "—you! You say mulberry to me again and I'll come out and put five of these 38's in you!"

The woman then got scared and left. Milan and Colley got dinner and spent the afternoon together. Milan urged Colley to let the old woman come in out of the rain and was bullied by Colley who had two pistols. Colley threatened to run him off the mountain. Milan asked for his gun, having agreed to go. He got his gun and had got outside of the yard when he heard Colley come to the door and snap a pistol. He whirled and shot him and ran. He heard Colley cry out "Murder! I'm killed!" He went to the neighbors and then for the doctor and gave himself up the next day. The gun he used was a mountain rifle running 108 balls to the pound.

Milan says that Colley is a bad man and was shot in Nicholas county by one Carl McGlaughlin a year or so ago.

Colley's Account of It.

Colley simply says that he was bushwhacked. Milan had departed a few minutes before and had shot him from the hill-side a hundred yards away. He was standing in the house with the door open.

The Wound.

Dr. H. W. McNeel is attending the wounded man. The ball struck the collar bone on his right side and ranged down. It is a very serious wound and the recovery of the patient doubtful. The surroundings are the worst imaginable for nursing. Owing to the fact that the ball had glanced from the collar-bone it could not be located. The wound shows unmistakably that the shot was fired from an elevation, and will be of great significance, owing to conflicting statements of the principal parties.

Colley.

Those who attended Court Marlinton in April and June may remember seeing Colley, who was there to answer indictments. He is a thick, heavy set man, about 45 years old, and has the look of a tough customer. He claims to be a graduate of a Tennessee College and he speaks like a man of some education. He claims also to have served in the navy and is fond of relating incidents of his life there, and those who are well read in naval affairs find nothing in his description to discredit the statement. He has cherished two murderous pistols, and was indicted in two cases for carrying such weapons.

The County Institute.

The Teachers' Institute will be held at Marlinton, August 8, 1898, at 10.30 A. M. and will continue five days.

The law states explicitly that every teacher shall attend a county institute at least five full days, or have an excuse for not attending. Teachers will only get credit for the actual time they are in attendance. Trustees violate the law if they employ a teacher who has not a certificate of attendance for five days at an institute held in this State since June 1, 1898, or have an excuse for non-attendance, properly signed by the Board of Examiners. Excuses for non-attendance will be signed only when the board is in session at the regular stated examinations. Frivolous and petty excuses will not be accepted.

No topics have been arranged for the evening session, but a program will be arranged, consisting of music, essays, recitations, etc., and we hope the teachers will be prepared to take a part in these exercises.

Teachers examination will be held at Marlinton Monday and Tuesday, August 15 and 16. D. L. HARLOW, County Superintendent of Schools.

LOBELIA.

G. M. McMillon, miller, is doing a big business.

Rev. C. M. Anderson is building a dwelling on Main street.

There are lots of berries of all kinds in this section.

Corn looks better than ever was known to look at this time.

Prof. W. S. Anderson has returned home. Also Prof. Stulting and wife.

H. W. Williams died last week after a long sickness. He leaves a wife and a large family of small children.

There has been some rioting in this section, but the list of wounded and killed are not known, but some have been badly scared.

Quarterly meeting at Emanuel last Saturday and Sunday. Good preaching by Brother Martin, and excellent behavior.

The funeral sermon of Rev. S. C. Morgan took place at White Oak Grove, Sunday a week. The services were largely attended.

Some of the people ran the risk of losing their lives in fording high water Sunday. W. B. Hill says it ran over the wheels of his buggy.

Hot and wet. Some wheat not in yet. There was a fearful rain storm on the heads of Hills and Bruffys Creeks Sunday. The rain was accompanied by hail which injured gardens and crops.

W. B. Hill has secured a nice post office cabinet of the latest style and will take charge of the U. S. Mail at Lobelia in a short time. We would be glad if the other post masters would follow his example.

LONG-JAKE.

Thriving Communities.

Dunmore and its surroundings impress one as a place of grand possibilities and its worthy citizens may be pardoned for cherishing great expectations when railway facilities, so long expected, should materialize. The scenery is poetically attractive, mineral waters of several kind within the radius of a mile, and sites for machinery propelled by water power exceptionally good. This is the home of the Silver Tongued Auctioneer whose voice and presence is so familiar to our citizenship far and near. The writer hopes the genial Captain will pardon him for the mistake he made when he mistook the whistling of the steamer at the shop for the echoes of his enthusiastic friend's voice, practising for a musical concert at the cross roads or Driftwood.

Green Bank is a place of marked importance in the affairs of the county. As was formerly remarked of Pennsylvania, "As goes Pennsylvania so goes the Union." So by way of accommodation, "As goes Green Bank so goes the county." Hence it is the "keystone" district even when Split Rock is to be heard from. There are three stores, four resident physicians, a quack, several nice residences occupied by genteel families, and two churches generally filled by large, orderly assemblies. For years there has been a literary society attended by the leading citizens, and many

ahontas Confederate soldiers was bestowed upon a Green Bank volunteer.

A Freak of Nature.

In passing recently over the road between Huntersville and Dunmore many thousands of trees were passed, presenting a great variety in form, kind and proportions, and yet but one tree attracted special notice and examination: a small white oak perhaps five or six inches in diameter and twenty or thirty feet in height. Sometime it had been bent double and partially broken. Some eighteen or twenty inches below the curvature a shoot put forth that grew reversely to the rest of the limbs on that part of the tree, and seemed to have absorbed all the vitality beyond it and so the top decayed and dropped off just beyond this shoot. Now there is a curious triple convulsion or contortion that is suggestive of the long and persistent effort to regain its normal posture.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dunmore, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from this affliction." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edinburg.

Elizabethtown Herald With Chester County Herald, for combination, \$1.00. No. 2, H. C. O. Co., Edinburg, Pa.

Commissioner's Notice

G. F. Crammett, Assignee, PFE.

John P. Varner... Defendant. Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause on the 21st day of June, 1898, the undersigned Commissioner will proceed at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 15th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to Court the following matters of account, to wit:

First: A statement showing the liens upon the lands of the defendant John P. Varner, with their respective legal dignities and priorities.

Second: What land the said John P. Varner owns in this county subject to said liens.

Third: Whether or not the lands of the said John P. Varner will rent in five years for a sum sufficient to pay said liens.

Fourth: Any other matter, &c. At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS. To all persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of John P. Varner.

In pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said John P. Varner to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John P. Varner, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

Trustee's Sale

PURSUANT to a deed of trust made on the 12th day of July, 1897, by John T. McGraw to the undersigned trustee, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas County, in Deed Book No. 27, page 432, to secure the payment of two certain notes each for \$2-33-33 negotiable and payable at the People's National Bank, of Charlottesville, Virginia, with 6 per cent interest from July 12, 1897, until paid to Samuel B. Woods, and costs of executing the said deed, and default having been made in the payment of the second of said notes, as being required by the said beneficiary, Samuel B. Woods, the undersigned trustee will on the

13th day of August, 1898, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M., at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the town of Marlinton, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the land conveyed in said deed of trust, comprising a tract of 1000 acres of land situated in said Pocahontas County, lying on the east side of the West Fork of Greenbrier River, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at two maples, cherry, beech, and yew pine, on the east bank of the Greenbrier River, and with the old line S 78° E 812 poles to two pines and a beech in a hollow on the west side of the divide between the west branch and Little River, 54 poles to the north of a blazed line, S 24° 55' M W 204 to a beech, witnessed by two yew pines and two beeches on a north hillside corner to the other 1000 acres of the Slaughter land, sold Craig & Upton, the same leaving the old line N 78° W 852 poles, at 133 poles crosses the top of the divide at 210 poles passes two marked sugar-trees by a small spring or drain, 235 poles crosses a north eastern branch of Paul's Lick Run, at 360 poles passes a large marked cherry on top of a spur of Paul's Lick Ridge, at 433 crosses the northwestern fork of Paul's Lick Run, at 563 poles passes a marked birch on top of a spur of Paul's Lick Ridge, at 663 poles crosses Paul's Lick Run at six poles above the Mud Lick, at 745 poles crosses the top of the north spur of Hunter's Camp Ridge, to two maples witnessed by two birches on the east bank of the west fork of the river, thence up the river with its meanderings to the beginning. It being that tract of land conveyed to John T. McGraw by Samuel B. Woods and with deed bearing date on the 12th day of July, 1897, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the county court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 27, page 445.

Terms of Sale: Cash. Given under my hand this 10th day of July, 1898.

JAMES MORGAN, Trustee.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING.

GUTTER SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING, FLUES, STOVE PIPE.

GALVANIZED FLUES, SMOKE STACKS, FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS, AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN, ACADEMY, W. VA.

MARLINTON HOUSE

Located East End of Bridge

Terms.

per day - \$1 & \$1.50

per meal - - 25

Good accommodations for horses: 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, - Proprietor.

W. H. Hartley,

Plasterer and Painter.

I wish to inform the citizens of the county that I am prepared at any time to do any work in my line.

One smooth coat plastering for papering or painting..... 7c yd
Two coats and a skim of lime 9c yd
Hard finish..... 10c yd
[Including boarding and tending and horse found.]

CALSMINING A SPECIALTY.

Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered. All work attended to in this and adjoining counties.

W. H. HARTLEY, JACOB, W. VA.

June 1 3m.

Commissioners Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery, Marlinton, W. Va., July 8th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered on the 24th day of June, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending entitled:

Johnson and Gwinn and others, versus J. T. Hogsett and others,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 8th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account to wit:

First: A statement showing the subsisting liens upon the lands of the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, showing the respective dates, dignities, and priorities of the same and to whom due and payable.

Second: A statement showing the real estate owned by the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, against which said liens may be asserted.

Third: A statement showing the fee simple and annual rental value of said real estate, and whether or not the same will in five years rent for a sum sufficient to pay off and discharge the liens thereon.

Fourth: Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all parties holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate, or any part thereof, of J. T. Hogsett:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said J. T. Hogsett to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said J. T. Hogsett, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 8th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 8th day of July, 1898.

S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery.

Commissioners Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery, Marlinton, W. Va., July 22d, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the 24th day of June, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending, entitled:

J. W. Marshall and others, versus Andrew Workman and others,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 16th day of August, 1898, to take, state and report to court the following matters of account to wit:

First: An account of the liens upon the land of the defendant, Andrew Workman, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing to whom such amounts are due and payable.

Second: A statement showing the lands owned by the said Andrew Workman, together with the fee simple and annual rental value thereof.

Third: Any other matter to be specially stated deemed pertinent by the Commissioner or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of Andrew Workman:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Andrew Workman to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Andrew Workman, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 16th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 22d day of July, 1898.

S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery.

MARLIN REPEATER

SAVE MORE THAN HALF ON Cartridges



25-caliber cartridge for a Marlin. Model 1898, cost only \$3.50 for a thousand. 25-caliber cartridge for a Marlin. Model 1898, cost only \$3.50 for a thousand. You can save the entire cost of your Marlin stock for cartridges. It also tells how to care for the rifle and how to use it. It is a valuable book for all who own a Marlin. It is a valuable book for all who own a Marlin. It is a valuable book for all who own a Marlin.

\$18. IMPROVED SINGER. PREPAID.



WHAYNE MFG CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.

JACOB COLLEGE INSTITUTE.

Alderson, W. Va.

SIXTH SESSION OPENS SEPT. 13TH.

Full Academic and Collegiate Course. Thorough instructions in Mathematics, English, Latin, and Greek, French, German, Sciences, Etc. Special advantages in Music, Vocal, Piano, and Guitar, and in Art. Also Commercial and Stenography.

For Catalogue and full information address
W. S. ANDERSON, Principal.

REMEMBER THE MAINE!



But do n't forget that the Golden Store has reduced the prices on CALICO from 6cts to 3 1-2c. This seasons purchase, Standard make, and handsome patterns.

Do n't overlook the fact that the Golden Store can do more for you than other stores in giving good quality for the least money

THE GOLDEN STORE.

LEWISBURG FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THE LEADING FEMALE SEMINARY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Collegiate, Academic, and Preparatory Departments. Classical, Scientific, Music, and Art. Best of Fare. Hot and Cold Baths. Rooms Carpeted. Gives a Thorough Christian Education.

TESTIMONY.

REVE. O. GUERRANT, D. D., of Kentucky:

"A good Female School is a public blessing, and among many noble institutions I do not know a better one than the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford at Lewisburg, W. Va. It is Christian, Biblical, thorough, and attractive - making not only finished scholars but lovely Christian characters. It is good enough to educate my own daughter, and I take pleasure in commending it to my friends."

REV. M. L. LACY, D. D., of West Virginia:

"I honestly believe it is the very best school of which I have any knowledge."

HON. JOHN W. McCREERY, of the State Senate, W. Va.:

"Having had two daughters at the Lewisburg Female Institute, under the management of Rev. R. L. Telford, it affords me pleasure to say that I regard the school as one of the best in the country."

DR. J. M. POYNTZ, of Richmond, Ky.:

"Rarely indeed does one have the opportunity of placing their daughters in as good an institution of learning as the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford, at Lewisburg. Anyway, it has been good enough for me. My daughter has been cared for as if she had been a member of the family."

The Pochontas Times.

Dear, Land o' Cakes and better Soots,
From Maidenhead to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rode ye last in
A chieft's name, you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll be it - Burns

Local Events.

WANTED.—Good, strong teams to work on railroad construction. Will pay \$3 a day. Apply to Contractor Patterson, Beverly, W. Va.

William Burns, of Academy, has gotten up the frame of a dwelling-house. Dr. McClintic's house is nearly completed and is a very handsome residence.

Options have been taken by Senator N. C. McNeill on property situated at Buckeye, the first station south of Marlinton on the Greenbrier Valley Railroad.

There will be horse racing and tennis at Mingo next Friday and Saturday. Representatives from Marlinton and Covington will be present and engage in both pastimes.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of Elko, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective."

We learn that 14 miles of track have been laid between Beverly and Huttonsville. William Irvine of this place is working there with two teams and writes that the work is very hard on his horses.

Gilaspie & Alphin, of the Hot Springs, have opened a first class European restaurant and barber shop in connection with their bar. Also free wagon yard with stalls for horses, and house for wagoners to camp in, located just below the freight depot.

A fine Presbyterian church is being built on a lot given by A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier. The church is built as a branch of the Lewisburg church. It is said to be one of the most tasteful in the Greenbrier Valley. Mr. McLaughlin is the practical head of the enterprise.

Sydenstricker & Clark are drilling a well for A. M. McLaughlin, near Lewisburg. They have secured a good many orders in Greenbrier. The deepest well they have yet sunk was at the steam mill at Savannah, where they reached 104 feet. They are working in a rich and populous section. At Mr. McLaughlin's they struck solid limestone at the depth of seven feet.

Monday, Tuesday, and the four following days are bargain days with us. To anyone who will buy \$100 worth of dry goods we will sell them 1 set Glass Tumblers for 10c; or 1 pound Red Elk Tobacco for 20c. This offer only holds good until 1st August, 1898, and only one from each family will be allowed this prize. Come one and all—its our loss and your gain. Remember, this is a cash sale.

Yours respectfully,
L. D. SHARP.

Tom Shelton, an old Confederate soldier, visits around until patience ceases to be a virtue. He has recently had so much trouble that he declares if the Democrats of Pochontas do not treat him better he is going to stop voting the ticket. This terrible threat will cause the Democratic party to reward him for the good he has done by securing him a room at George Gladwell's county hotel where they stay at home on election day. When he called in his off-hand style at the printing office the other day for a "little chuck of dinner," he was requested to show his good faith by cutting wood. He did it but was terribly grieved and said that we were certainly turning Republican.

Advertising helps every live business. It widens the reach and invigorates it generally. If your business is dead advertising will not help it any more than a stimulant will revive a corpse. The best advertisement a country merchant can have is in his home paper. If he advertises in a unique and noticeable way his name will be in everybody's mouth and they will come miles to his store, passing other other stores on their way. But they will make only one trip if he does not come up to expectations. What a store-keeper should do is to sell large quantities of goods at reasonable prices and become a public benefactor. To do this he must have the inducements and let his popular prices be known.

For the past two years a very interesting phenomenon has been noticed in one of Ames J. Dilley's meadows. About the last of July, 1896, Hevener Dilley raked hay one afternoon and was stopped by the evening dew. Next afternoon Howard Dilley began where Hevener left off and raked twenty-four rows, running about due north and south. When the aftermath grew up there was a marked difference in the rows, alternately twelve one color and twelve a different color, while nothing of the sort could be noticed in what Hevener raked over. A difference is still perceptible after a lapse of two years. Much attention has been attracted and the place has been visited by quite a number of persons and it has been the wonder of all.

PERSONAL MENTION.

K. E. Hogsett, of Mill Point, has gone to Addison Springs.

Miss Mamie McClintic gave a birthday party July 7th in honor of her eighth birthday. The little hostess' mother, Mrs. L. M. McClintic, gave them a fine supper. There were no young gentlemen present except John and George McClintic who were permitted to come to the table. Those present were Mary Yeager, Katie Irvine, Ona Bird, Edith McLaughlin, Texa Yeager, Gertrude and Vernie Files.

Harvey Nottingham, now in the eighties, a much respected citizen of the Glade Hill vicinity, is in a precarious state of health and suffers much. He devoted his early manhood to building up an ideal home in the primitive forest; thinking Pochontas was good enough for him. In his home in a secluded quiet vale, surrounded by his attached family, he is tranquilly awaiting the call to a "house not made with hands but eternal in the heavenlie."

Ezra Woodell is building up a very attractive home on Rosin Run, two or three miles east of Green Bank. This young man has had a chance to make something of himself, and according to Dr. Talmage he may be classed among the fortunate ones, as he had no fortune to inherit, and consequently was not robbed of the privilege of making something of himself and for himself and country. Dr. Talmage seems to feel very sorry for those who are so unfortunate as to be heirs of thousands or millions, and thus be cruelly deprived of opportunities for making something of themselves.

John B. McCutchan, at the old McCutchan home on Thomas Creek near Dunmore, a faithful Confederate veteran, is well nigh disabled by rheumatic infirmities and a prolonged attack of influenza, all which he bears patiently. His has been a life of faithful endeavor for the comfort of aged parents, and then to his own family, and now in his sad afflictions he has the memories of a useful, well spent life and hopes of a better life beyond the present to sustain him. It is touching to see him sitting at the window with his Testament open at words like these, "Let not your heart be troubled. In my fathers house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you."

The Telephone.

The Beverly and Marlinton Telephone Company expect to have their phones put in in Marlinton by August 10th. The work of putting in the poles is very much advanced. One landowner near Edray uprooted a telephone pole which had been placed along the road outside his fence. This action was about as safe as destroying property of other people generally. The State takes the right of eminent domain in the matter of setting telephone poles along public highways, and by the statute the county court gives the right to set poles regardless of the landowners along the right of way. Until that statute is declared unconstitutional, a landowner who acts in this way is as much within his rights as if he had torn up a culvert or any other improvement put there by the county authorities.

Fatal Accident.

Paul Vandervort, eldest son of Frank Vandervort, of Savannah, was killed in the oil fields near Mannington. He was engaged in hauling some heavy irons, such as are used in oil wells, and the wagon was upset and a portion of the load fell across the young man, crushing him in such a manner that he died in a few hours.

His grandfather, William Vandervort, lives in Marlinton. This is the third death in the family within eight months. His sister Nellie died last Christmas and a brother a week or so since. Paul was the eldest of the family and was a hard worker and a young man of exceptionally good habits.

Notice.

The two Ladies Aid Societies connected with the M. E. church at Marlinton will on the evening of August 10th at 8 o'clock, give entertainment at the school-house consisting of ice-cream, cake, and other refreshments, the proceeds to be applied to the furnishing of the church now being constructed at this place. All assistance thankfully received. All are cordially invited to attend and aid in this cause. Every effort will be made by the ladies to make the evening pleasant and agreeable to young and old.

Detinue.

Dr. Cunningham and H. Nathan had a horse trade, "eight-unsen," and the Doctor gave Nathan \$12.50 to boot. The Doctor knew he could not be hurt and Nathan thought he was getting a good price for his horse. Nathan went to look at his bargain and concluded he was on a horse in fine condition. Price \$25 cents per package. For sale by

DUNMORE.

Mrs. S. B. Hannah was in town Monday.

Boys, you must not kiss your girl without a stamp.

John B. McCutchan has been quite sick for a few days.

The planing machine at Sweeney's Station is in full blast.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McElwee spent several days in town.

R. L. Nottingham and Sid are out to Staunton with the wagon.

Quite a large crowd attended the meeting at Liberty church Sunday.

Peace may be declared, but where is prosperity coming from?

Rev. W. T. Price will lecture at the Oak Grove Church Friday night.

Jacob Kerr is very ill. Mrs. Kerr is better. Joseph Moore is also better.

Frank Patterson, Jr., has returned from Parkersburg where he has been at school.

John A. Noel has gone to Huttonsville to contract for a fine dwelling house for Dr. Snyder.

Very wet and warm; wheat and rye cutting about over; corn, oats and buckwheat fine; grass heavy, and garden stuff doing well.

Mr. Pritchard will put in a flour sifter in his mill instead of a bolt. The sifter is said to be a great improvement over the bolt or reel.

We find a good many people wanting better roads. The only way to get them is by taxation and some one to see that the money is applied properly.

NIMROD SHIFTER.

Pochontas Scenery.

Pochontas has never appeared to a better advantage than the past few weeks. As one passes from place to place he feels like saying what H. W. Beecher is reported to have remarked about strawberries: The Creator could have made a better berry, but so far as known he has not done so. So the writer would say of Pochontas: Providence could have made more varied and attractive scenery, but so far as the writer's observation goes it has not been done. Time after time the Psalmist's words have come to mind:

"Thou 'strest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settest the furrows thereof: thou makest it not with show; thou blindest the springing thereof: thou crownest the year with thy goodness and thy paths drop fatness."

"They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness and the little hills rejoice on every side."

"The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing."

—Psalm 65.

The New Road.

The new road that has been much talked about between Glade Hill and Meadow Dale promises to be one of the most beneficial improvements now in sight. A competent surveyor has been over the route and he says the top of Alleghany can be reached by 2 degrees and from that to Meadow Dale 3 degrees would be the steepest grade at any point. By this route the distance between Monterey and Dunmore would be 18 miles, thence to Marlinton 20 miles and from Marlinton to Monterey 38 miles.

Were a road opened up between Dilleys Mill and Marlinton the distance from Dunmore would be shortened about five miles and then Marlinton Monterey would be 33 miles apart. Driscoll is about 33 miles from Monterey, and therefore the new route would be shortened as far as Driscoll is from Marlinton. The possibilities of the proposed improvement are very encouraging.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. LAW, Keokuk, Iowa.

Notice.

All persons who are owing me on mill accounts will take notice that they are expected to settle their accounts with me by August 15. I am about to sever my connection with the mill, and if prompt settlement is not made I will put out my accounts for collection. J. W. BURGESS.

Mill Point, W. Va.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25c. per box. For sale by

DR. CARY'S COGNITION POWDERS are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not a food but a medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

MILL POINT.

We hope the war will soon close so a poor fellow can build a chicken coop without a revenue stamp.

Cherries still seem to be plentiful as ever in places. Ivetta Auldridge, of Buckeye, caused the writer to get his mouth blackened with them last Friday.

Some one from Buckeye last week referred to Isaac Smith and his little daughter. Miss Maud says she is glad they called her little for she always did like little people.

John Hambrick and W. H. Shaffer have traded farms. The trade seems to suit all parties well. It gives Hambrick more land and more work to do, and gives the greater convenience to Shaffer, being near the road at Marvin.

We noticed a few words of encouragement in The Times a short time ago, to mechanics. I would like to refer also to Patterson Simmons, who has done a job of plastering for Isaac B. Smith that is an exceptionally good one—not a single crack or break can be found. Let the good work go on, boys!

MUX.

The Mail Routes.

The Department has awarded Marlinton a daily mail and notices have been posted at the Marlinton postoffice for bids on a route of 41 miles from Lewisburg to Marlinton arriving at Marlinton not later than 9 p. m., and on a route from Travelers Rest to Marlinton. We have heard of only one bid being submitted and that was sent in from Lewisburg. In the winter time the mail often reaches Academy as late as nine o'clock at night, and the contractor must put in a better service for the county-seat will not wait aftertime for its mail.

The contractor should bid at a price that will not enable him to carry it at a profit. The bids were closed July 17.

Commissioners Notice.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, W. Va., July 16th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pochontas County, entered on the 24th day of June, 1898, in the chancery cause of

G. P. Kerr and others

vs.

P. B. Rader and others.

The undersigned Commissioner will proceed at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 20th day of August, 1898 to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to wit:

1st. An account showing what amount, if any, of the purchase money on said 136 acres of land is due to the defendant O. P. Chew from the defendants Philip B. Rader or S. D. Bright.

2d. An account showing how much money has been paid by the defendant S. D. Bright to the defendant O. P. Chew, since his pretended purchase on the 12th day of September, 1896.

3d. An account showing the amounts due the plaintiffs in this cause, together with their dates and priorities.

4th. An account showing the subsisting liens on the lands of the said Philip B. Rader.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required to be specially stated by any other party in interest.

Given under my hand this 16th day of July, 1898.

ANDREW PRICE,
Commissioner in Chancery.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., July 22, 1898. No. 27

Market, July 22, 1898.
—Feathers Live Quose, 40c lb.
—Eggs 9c per dozen.
—Butter 10 to 12 1/2 per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 90 to \$1 per bushel.
—Oats 40c per bushel.
—Chickens 5c to 8c lb.
—Bacon 10c to 12 1/2.
—Ginseng \$2.50 a pound, dry.
—At PAYNE BROS.
—Stoneware at Payne Bros.
—Jar tapes and rubbers at Payne Bros.
—Buy Mason's Fruit Jars from Payne Bros.
—Prof W. S. Anderson was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. Sydenstricker has returned home.

Dr. J. A. Larue has sold his house and lot to H. W. McNeel.

W. M. Burns is building a dwelling house on Nicholas Street. Mrs. Holt has been visiting her son E. L. Holt the past few weeks.

Mrs. Arbogast and little girl, of Green Bank, are visiting Mrs. W. A. Eskridge.

Quite a number of our people attended the Quarterly meeting at Lobelia last Saturday.

BUCKEYE.

Plenty of rain and mud.

O. W. Kellison was at Riverside Sunday.

Vick Kelley, of Academy, was in town Monday.

J. C. Duncan was doing some milling last Sunday.

Walter Mann, of Edray was in town on business last week.

A. W. McNeil and A. W. Rogers were gathering cherries Sunday.

E. S. Hefner and Miss Nellie Gordon were married last Tuesday.

They had a very pleasant time.

SLICK HAMMER.

Store News.

You can't make a purse from a sow's ear, and if you could it would not pay you. So you can not expect bargains except from merchants who are getting bargains. The Golden store buys goods in such large quantities that manufacturers are making closer prices. In some things you probably would not see much difference, but take it all through you will find a big difference in prices. Here is for a flyer: 24 gallon Brass Kettles, heavy weight, for \$1.19 cash and larger sizes in proportion. I also have a few pieces in the 34 cent calico. Persons who have tried them say they are fast colors. Come and buy while they last. A choice lot of Oxford ties latest styles at 98c; worth \$1.50. P. GOLDEN.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Manufacturers' Agents for all kinds of Musical Merchandise. Lowest estimates furnished on everything in this line.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.,
Marlinton, W. Va.

The Great War.

We have won success by our ability to demonstrate our bargain claims; we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

We are taking great pains in buying our Spring and Summer Stock of Goods...

And all bargains will be shared with our customers.

We keep goods moving by keeping goods that move; we test every value—our prices do the rest. It's not a question of opinion, it's a rock-ribbed fact that our prices can not be successfully cut under. Don't scatter your dollars unwisely; concentrate them here and save more of them.

It is shrewd and well directed effort that makes our bargains unusual. Our PRICES PUZZLE COMPETITORS AND DELIGHT PURCHASERS.

Thanking you for your past patronage, we remain
Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp.
Linwood W. Va.

Blood Brains Money

A sick man can't make money. That's because his brain won't work. A horse won't do work unless he is properly fed. Neither will a brain. If the brain is not kept in good condition with pure, rich blood, it won't produce much. Men who fail, and men who don't, often have what they call "nervous prostration." Nice times in ten the nervous trouble is purely secondary. The real sickness is in their digestion and in their blood. If a man keeps his digestion in good order, and keeps his body full of pure, rich blood, he is never going to be very sick.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla is made for people who want to get well and stay well. Sarsaparilla is a simple, "grandmother" remedy, but it cures. It purifies and enriches the blood and sends it tingling to every part of the body. That is the way it cures all ailments of the brain and nerves—cures insomnia—cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, and every other blood disease. It clears the complexion, purges out the cheeks, and brings back the sparkle to lifeless eyes.

One Dollar is the price, and One thousand Dollars is the health-giving value of every Quart Bottle of

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try a bottle of Liver-Laxative, the famous Little Liver Pills, also.

For sale by—

URIAH BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.



Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER.

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us. We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds. When in Town call and see our work. Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford.

Ronceverte, W. Va.

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll It the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary war times.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to put inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully,

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The est Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor.

VOL. 16, NO. 1

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, JULY 29, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

From FACTORY to CONSUMER.

\$1.39

Our new 112-page catalogue, the largest ever made, is now down. It contains: Carpets, Drapery, Crochery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day. **CARPET CATALOGUE** in lithographed colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send 5c. stamp. Mailing samples also mailed for 5c. All Carriage orders free this month and freight paid on 5c purchases and over.

\$7.45

Buy a made-to-your-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, expressed prepaid to your station. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (as on below):

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 808, BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED. WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Financial Statement.

The Receipts and Expenditures of Pocahontas County during the year ending June 30, 1898.

R. W. HILL, S. P. C.
In Account with
POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

	Dr.	Cr.
1897.		
July To amount of Levy on Real Estate	8370.83	
Personal Property	1350.00	
Jury Fees collected	30.00	
1898		
June 30 By Delinquent List on Real Estate		671.56
Personal Property		8.95
By Com. on \$9040.32 net levy at 7 1/2 per cent		678.02
By county orders paid and returned		5887.01
By Jury Claims		1095.61
To Balance due the County	\$9750.83	8841.15

Jury Claims.

Vouchers for amounts paid the following persons for services as Grand Jurors, returned by said Sheriff, in above settlement, viz:

U. B. Grimes, April Term '97	7 10
M. W. Gordon	7 10
Ellis McCarty	7 30
W. T. Moore	6 80
I. H. Moore	7 40
D. A. Peck	7 80
J. A. Young	6 00
A. M. Kee	6 20
S. B. Moore	6 50
E. C. Shrader	6 00
J. D. Dilley	7 00
J. W. Kerr	8 70
J. J. Spencer	10 00
B. M. Yeager	1898 6 00
Andrew Sheets	8 60
James W. Gillispie	8 80
W. H. Hull	8 60
B. F. McElwee, October 97	8 10
W. R. Sutton	8 90
W. A. G. Sharp	8 00
H. F. White	7 10
P. M. Harper	7 30
George G. Clendenin	7 20
Joel O. Hill	7 90
J. K. Bright	7 20
W. W. Beard	7 40
Levi Guy	6 30
D. B. McElwee	6 90
Robert Gibson	7 30
S. B. Hannah	8 80
Lee R. Overholt	1 95
	\$216 57

Petit Jurors.

H. A. Rankin, April, '97	\$ 9 10
W. B. Overholt	10 46
H. W. McCoy	11 70
S. D. Hannah	10 65
W. B. Hannah	10 30
Clark Sharp	11 85
A. R. Smith	10 20
Clark Kellison	9 50
A. J. McCoy	9 25
M. Ruckman	11 25
C. C. Silva	9 60
Isaac Sharp	9 60
A. W. Hannah	10 75
Joel R. Hill, June	9 60
J. D. Gibson	9 00
J. A. Moore	9 10
C. B. Grimes	8 65
A. N. Barlow	8 40
W. W. Beard	8 90
S. B. Moore	8 00
L. D. Sharp	9 35
Oscar Bell	5 10
C. W. Rider	9 40
G. W. McCollam	7 80
N. S. Duffield	7 80
C. M. Wallace	8 40
H. P. Patterson	8 10
I. B. Moore	9 10
W. B. Hannah	9 05
W. H. Callison	9 21
K. E. Hogsett	8 30
J. H. Clark	8 81
F. L. Beard	8 81
G. B. Cochran	10 01
S. S. Varner	9 50
Jacob S. Moore	8 60
W. M. Sharp	8 10
J. W. Baxter	8 81
Abram Hays	8 81
M. J. McNeel	8 70
Ellis McCarty, October	7 20
W. E. Overholt	8 50
C. B. Grimes	8 50
Patrick Henry	9 50
M. J. McNeel	8 60
W. H. Cleek	8 65
Mathews Ruckman	8 25
Aaron Moore	7 65
J. Register Moore	7 65
A. J. McCoy	9 10
W. H. Boblett	8 50
Eugene Gatewood	9 50
John A. Gibson	8 70
Zane Moore	8 90
Uriah W. Beverage	8 20
John H. Doyle	4 40
Ewing Sharp	8 20
J. A. Beverage	8 10
Lincoln Cochran	3 50
S. J. Gay	2 70
C. M. Wallace	2 30
Sam'l H. Good	9 30
J. R. Boggs	9 80
Ellis McCarty	7 20
L. W. Herold	Apr 98 5 50
J. A. Patterson	June 98 6 90
George Bambrick	7 10
S. P. Curry	Oct 95 12 60
John Buckley	Oct 96 8 40
R. J. Brown	Apr 97 13 50
M. C. Dilley	11 40
H. C. Yonkum	12 90
J. D. Kerr	10 60
E. F. Arbogast	Apr 98 8 40
W. H. Woodell	8 60
J. R. Dysard	10 00

Amounts paid the following persons for services as Road Surveyors, Repairing Roads and Bridges, viz:

F. Lee Cackley	3 00
W. H. Callison	3 00
W. H. McGlaughlin	3 75
Joseph Pyles	9 00
Sherman Gibson	9 10
Oscar A. Bell	5 00
H. S. Galford	16 85
W. H. Baxter	9 00
W. A. Shearer	11 62
John Waugh	3 00
W. A. Woodell	4 50
F. H. Buzzard	10 50
B. F. White	2 00
H. H. McClinton	3 00
W. C. and G. W. Mann	80 05
John A. Sheets, son of Geo.	2 50
F. Lee Cackley	3 00
Wm L. Gay	5 00
John D. Gay	5 00
A. M. Kee	2 00
Jas J. Hannah	4 50
Wm M. Siple	35 00
A. N. Barlow	7 78
Wm M. Siple	3 00
J. A. Young	11 00
Joseph Pannel	9 50
E. L. Sydenstricker	29 50
T. L. Smith	3 60
Richard Callison	6 00
Wm Wade	5 80
D. A. Peck	7 50
H. Lee White	9 00
S. C. Baxter	6 25
D. W. Sharp	19 00
W. M. Sharp	2 00
A. P. Gay	15 50
Page Lee Carter	3 00
K. O. Wade	16 30
H. N. Moore	5 50
James E. Wilfong	7 00
N. C. Kinnison	8 00
N. C. Rodgers	3 00
G. W. Whiting	3 00
J. H. Shirader	7 10
S. D. Waugh	8 50
R. L. Crummett	500 00
G. M. Kee	2 00
A. C. L. Gatewood	2 50
Dr. John Ligon	1 25
Hugh Sharp	3 00
J. P. Carr	6 50
S. C. Kincaid, Jr.	4 75
L. J. Pyles	3 25
R. W. Hill	1 50
A. D. W. Hill	3 50
A. H. Sharp	8 00
S. J. Boggs	8 00
Wm H. Dilley	2 75
Wm H. Cleek	5 50
same	7 50
M. A. Friel	3 00
James N. White	5 00
J. E. Wilfong & J. A. Sharp	70 00
Luther Kellison	5 00
Lloyd Reid	4 50
T. H. McGlaughlin	3 00
W. A. Gladwell	10 00
O. O. Arbogast	62 50
Ezra Woodell	5 52
Henry Flenner	1896 5 50
same	1897 8 00
Loring Kerr	100 00
R. B. Kerr	100 00
J. F. Patterson	6 50
Ezra Woodell	3 25
G. D. Oliver	5 50
J. W. Oliver	8 00
W. A. Gladwell	15 00
E. F. McGlaughlin	12 50
same	10 00
H. M. Moore	8 00
Sandy Patterson	18 75
J. L. McGlaughlin	6 00
T. J. Cassell	5 00
John Grogg	6 50
John W. Hollen	11 00
Robert L. Brown	2 50

Continued on 2nd page.

ARITHMETIC.

BY D. L. BARLOW, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

One, or a collection of ones is a number. One is the standard by which we count separate objects. Hence a clear conception of one lies at the basis of all knowledge of numbers.

Without the aid of a teacher, a child, through the use of his senses, will gain a knowledge of numbers. At an early age he will be found able to count—that is, to say the names of numbers in their proper order. The teacher will not resort to any special exercises to develop the idea of counting; but it is the teachers first duty to ascertain just how far the child's present knowledge of numbers extends, and see if he has a clear conception of the unit or one, which is the standard of numbers. Children can often count as far as a hundred, and yet are unable to select five articles from a collection. They use the names as mere words with visible objects will soon give the child a knowledge of the meaning of the words. Where the school authorities have declined to purchase the simple apparatus for work in elementary work in numbers, the teacher may use blocks, books, sticks, beads, lines, circles, and dots on the board, etc. Lessons with the numerical frame will also be found of great value.

When the pupil has a clear conception of one as one block, let him place together one and one of the same kind, as one block and one block, one book and one book, one leaf and one leaf, etc. Teach him to call the sum two, two blocks, two books, etc. He should identify the number two with a number of objects.

Show the pupil that the ones must be of the same kind, or the word two cannot be applied to the collection. Have the child to place one block and one book together, and he will at once see, that he cannot say "two blocks" nor "two books." From this example the child has learned that two is one and one of the same kind, and that similar numbers must be added to form new numbers.

I would teach the other numbers in the same way. Having two objects of the same kind, let the child put another of the same kind and call the collection three. Lead up to the number four in the same way. Let the pupil do the work. Be careful that he does not use the names as mere words. Make the numbers with a great variety of objects.

Continue the work until the pupil becomes thoroughly acquainted with all the numbers from one to ten. Do not leave this part of the work until it is fully mastered.

When the child has mastered the numbers as far as ten, he is ready to study the numbers from eleven to twenty. He has learned that nine is the largest number that can be expressed by one figure, and now he must learn that numbers greater than nine are expressed by combining two or more figures. We must begin by making the pupil acquainted with the method of grouping. Lead the pupil to see that when we have counted ten objects of the same kind we make a group of them and count them as one of the group.

In order to show the composition of numbers containing tens and ones, it is absolutely necessary for the teacher to have bundles of ten things (sticks, matches, etc.) kept separate by strings, or better, by small rubber bands. Now if the bundles are made up of ten sticks, each, the pupil will see that eleven sticks is one bundle and one loose stick taken together; also that fourteen is one bundle and four loose sticks taken together. Proceed with the numbers in regular order up to nineteen. Give the pupils a good deal of practice in this work, and when they have once been taught to count by saying, thirteen is three and ten, fifteen is five and ten, twenty is two tens, twenty-one is two tens and one, thirty is three tens, etc., they

will have no difficulty in learning to write numbers.

In the study of numbers from one to ten the pupil has been led to unite and separate them. It is evident to every thoughtful teacher that addition and subtraction should be taught with objects and should be considered together in the first lessons in numbers. As soon as a pupil knows that 5 and 2 are 7, he can see that 7 diminished by 5 is 2, or 7 diminished by 2 is 5.

It is of the highest importance that the pupil be required to commit the sums and differences of the nine significant figures. The pupil should be so thoroughly drilled that when two numbers are given their sum and difference will appear in his mind at once. He should be taught to add and subtract with accuracy, ease, and rapidity. From the beginning never permit your pupils to add in this manner: 3 and 4 are 7 and 9 are 16 and 8 are 24; but add by naming the results only—thus: 7, 16—24. This is three times as rapid and just as easy.

After the pupil is familiar with the sums to 9 plus 9, and the differences as far as 18 minus 9, he can begin to learn multiplication, and division. Let the pupil construct the multiplication table for himself. This he do if he clearly understands that multiplication is only a short process of adding equal numbers. I would teach multiplication and division together. As soon as the pupil sees that 2 times 2 are 4, he is ready to see that 4 equals two 2's or contains 2 two times. It will take some time for the pupil to complete this work. "Make haste slowly." Be very careful not to confuse or discourage the pupil, but make each lesson short and make it an easy stepping-stone to the one that follows. The reason that I urge so earnestly that the elementary sums, differences, products and quotients be committed to memory is that no real progress can be made with out it. Train the pupil until he becomes expert in this work.

The first lessons in arithmetic should be given orally by the teacher. There is little danger of doing too much oral work. Pupils are very often permitted to take up written arithmetic before they are ready for it. Let us give to oral exercises all the attention their great importance demands. A pupil must be taught to think as well as to work problems. His reasoning powers must be developed. The teacher should allow no working of problems "to get the answer." Let the pupil explain the problem before he attempts to work it. He should be taught to study the conditions of the problem and to determine what operations are to be performed, before he attempts a written solution of it.

Rules should not be memorized and blindly followed, but pupils should be drilled in such a way as to become independent of them. I have noticed that pupils who depend upon rules altogether usually make a low per cent in an examination, while those who do not depend upon them altogether make a high per cent.

I sometimes meet with pupils who can solve the problems found in the text book, but cannot solve similar ones found in business transactions. The complaint is justly made by school patrons that the important subject of arithmetic is not taught as thoroughly as it should be. They claim that the principles that enter into everyday business are neglected. Have the school patrons good cause for complaint? We answer, "They have." We know that pupils leave our common schools without a practical or thorough knowledge of arithmetic, and we may expect the patrons to complain as long as this continues. Let us change our methods, and not allow any more work "by rules" and "to get answers." We should, if possible, prevent the pupils from assisting each other or using keys. In writing, work have the pupils to give the "reason why" for every step. Do not allow pupils to leave your school and say they can work ex-

amples but cannot explain them. Remember the explanation should always precede the work.

Use text book as a guide and give practical problems made up from real business transactions. Give examples relating to the measurement of land, lumber, bins, plastering, papering, walls, piles of wood, etc. Accept no work that is carelessly done. Give frequent reviews.

I would have advanced pupils to construct their own problems. Such a plan will aid in inspiring interest in class work, and will make the pupils thoughtful. If you have plenty of black-board room, you should not allow your pupils to come to recitation with examples worked on paper or slate. The should not use the text-book during recitation, but the problems should be read to them by the teacher. If you would have your pupils become mathematicians you must see to it that they acquire the habit of correct and close thinking.

Impressive Initiation.

A man who had applied for admission into a secret society, which for the purpose of this narrative, may be called the Ancient Order of Queer Fish, and had been accepted, presented himself at the appointed time for initiation.

In accordance with ancient usages, the candidate was blind folded, ushered into the lodge-room, marched in slow and solemn procession around the darkened hall, subjected to various trying ordeals including that of being tossed in a blanket held at the four corners by athletic members, and having come through the ceremonies alive and in fair preservation, was declared duly initiated and entitled to the right hand of fellowship. The bandage was removed from his eyes and the brethren crowded about him to extend their congratulations on the fortitude he had displayed.

"How did it impress you?" asked one of them.

"It was the most impressive ceremony, take it all around," he answered, "that I ever knew or ever knew of."

"You were aware, of course, that there was a fire across the street while we were putting you thro'?"

"Why," rejoined the new member, "I could hear the puffing of the engines, the tramping of the horses upon the stone pavement, the yelling of the firemen and the swish of the streams from the hose, and I could smell the smoke, too, but good gracious, I thought it was a part of the initiation!"

Cevera's Arithmetic.

The Spanish officers' account of the naval action off Santiago reminds one of the good old conundrum, "A man had four daughters and every one of them had a brother, how many children had he?" The answer of course is five.

Cevera and his captains put it: "We had only four ships and each of them had four antagonists; of course the contest was hopeless."

Of course it was, and that is pretty example of the ingenious art of putting things.—New York Sun.

Dewey Paid the Fine.

George Plaisted a trial justice of York county, Maine, has an old docket of which he is very proud, for it shows that George Dewey was once fined \$25 by him and the fine promptly paid. Dewey during his courtship of the daughter of Governor Goodwin, was much at Portsmouth. Going over to the navy yard one day he was met by a marine, who was intoxicated and in a fighting mood. Dewey thrashed him and paid the fine cheerfully remarking that it was worth \$25 to thrash such a disgrace to the United States navy.

Sectional Pride in the Army.

A Maine soldier boy writes home that an Arkansas guard was chinning the Maine sentry who was pacing his parallel beat.

"S'near as I can see, there ain't much difference atween we uns and you uns, 'cept that we uns reckon and you uns guess."

"That's about all, neighbor," replied the Maine man, " 'cept we can guess a darn sight better than you can reckon."—Kennebec Journal.

Welcome Home.

From an advertisement in the Gloucester Times:

This is to give notice that my wife who left my house without sufficient cause, has returned and is glad to be back again, and will not leave again in a hurry.

JERRY AMERO.

NEVER CARES TO WANDER.

The Busy Bee Doesn't Like to Go More Than Five Miles After Raw Material.

The range of the honey bee is but little understood by the masses many supposing that bees go for miles in quest of nectar, while others think that they go only a short distance. It may be curious to many to understand how any one can tell how far a bee may fly, but this is simple when understood. Years ago when the Italian bees were first introduced in the United States, these bees, having marks different to the common bees already here, were easily distinguished and after any beekeeper had obtained the Italian bee they could be observed and their range noticed. If bloom is plentiful near where bees are located they will not go very far, perhaps a mile in range, but if bloom is scarce they may go five miles. Usually about three miles is as far as they may go profitably.

Bees have been known to go as far as eight miles in a straight line crossing a body of water that distance to land. It is wonderful how the little honey bee can go so far from its home and ever find its way back to its own particular hive. If, while the little bee is out of its hive, the hive should be removed some ten or twenty feet, according to the surroundings, when it came back to where its home was first located it would be hopelessly lost. If its home was in an open spot, with no other objects close, it might find its way home, but even should the hive be moved only a few feet, many of the bees would get lost.

So to move a hive, if done in the winter time it would be all right, but if in the summer time it should be done after dark or when they are not flying, and even then the bees should be stirred up some and smoke blown in at the hive entrance and a board or some object placed in front of the hive so that the bees in coming out may mark their new location. Bees no doubt are guided by sight and also by smell. They are attracted by the color of bloom, as, if they are at work on a certain kind of bloom, they are not likely to leave that particular kind of bloom for any other as long as they can find that kind. Again, bees are often attracted to sweets by their sense of smell, for they will go after sweets even if in the dark if close. However, any kind of sweets may be placed in glass in plain sight, but if covered so as not to emit any smell, the bees will take notice of them.—Baltimore American.

Dead, beats.

Some dead, do not doubt who lived in a community where the loud mouthed office-seekers of his party sponged their reading, was inspired to utter these words:

When you ask a man to subscribe for your paper, and he says: "Oh I never read very much, besides the times are so tight," apologize to him for the mistake, and leave him. Life is too short to try to teach a mule to sing Soprano. All gentlemen nowadays read newspapers and plenty of them.

Show us a man that lives in town or country and never spends a red cent for the newspapers there, and we will show you a man whose ignorance is only exceeded by his self complacent narrow mindedness. A local paper is an institution that works day in and day out for the good of the community, and every man in it is in honor bound to assist in its support. The trouble is that some peculiar individuals fancy they are making the editor a present when they take his paper. We have the profoundest sympathy for the man who never subscribes for his home paper.

A Spiral Wound.

The doctors at the division hospital at Tampa, are fairly mystified at the extraordinary nature of some wounds inflicted by the Mauser rifle bullets. In the case of one man, the bullet penetrated his belt plate, ran round his body under the skin of his abdomen, took a downward course through the muscles of his right leg and came out at the back of the calf. The bullet was found in the man's clothing slightly bent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Unnecessary Procrastination.

"The man who wins," said she, "is the man who is always ready to embrace an opportunity."

"Well," he whispered, after he had slipped an arm around her, "how do I strike you as a winner?"

"Only fair," she answered. "This might have happened a month ago."—Chicago News.

Photographer (to Captain in his new uniform)—"Look fierce, please."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Special Inducements Genuine Bargains!!!

The War Stamp is going on nearly all kinds of goods, as you know; but instead of charging that to my customers I will take off more than that. I have the goods and must sell them. I have a large amount of money to raise, and will give customers a chance to get extra good bargains, for I will sell

28, 29, and 30 of July
for cash all goods for

Cost and Charge.

You have a chance to select what you want and pay for what you get. So come now one and all, far and near, as you will not have such a chance soon again to make you a little change. And those that owe me please come prepared to pay their little account. Come on the days specified and help me while you are helping me you can help yourself. Human nature seems to lean this way now a days—to help each other when we can receive our part of help. Any how in this case all will be benefited.

Yours for Business,
Steward Boggs.
Huntersville, W. Va.

THOROUGHbred CATTLE.

Pocahontas has been noted for her fine cattle. Immense droves are bought here by Harrison county feeders and shipped from that county. Harrison's reputation for fine cattle is due largely to the cattle born and bred in this county. Much care has been exercised to attain this high standard, and the favorite stock is the shorthorn Durham. Lately breeders have been importing the Polled Angus and the Hereford, both of which will only improve the grade of stock, and are therefore welcome innovations.

Within the last year, however, the farmers have been amused to see some droves of East Virginia cows and heifers, which have been driven into the county and sold to small farmers. If these men had thought for a moment they would see that it is a sad sight in a stock-raising way. These very cows will cause the grade of cattle in Pocahontas to deteriorate.

In East Virginia for a hundred years nature has been at work to fashion a cow-beast to meet the exigencies of her times. The result has been an animal partaking of the nature of a goat. She has large horns to dig in the ground for roots; a stomach fitted to utilize old rubbish of every kind; a thick hide, as she remains shelterless from generation to generation; and other marks so well known in East Virginia cattle. The grade has become so general that it is as distinct as the Isle of Jersey cow, tho not so desirable.

The stock raisers of this county hate this kind of cattle. They are so very light in weight, being as well perfect eye-sores. They take no pleasure in them. The large graziers depend upon picking up good calves from their tenants and others who keep only a cow or two and in this way their herds are made up. The man who buys this East Virginia stock handicaps them in their effort to keep the stock pure, and the more the blood mixes the worse it will be. If all the people around the mountain get East Virginia stock then goodbye to the magnificent herds of cattle in Pocahontas.

The worst about Garcia drawing off his horde of insurgents in his rage is that the United States will lose the benefit of that fil. When they came out of the woods they were as hungry as bounds and it took an enormous sum to fill them up and victual them. Now they have gone off mad from a fit of indigestion and they will come back more ravenous than ever. A few such occurrences and we will have to issue bonds again.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth to have a thankless insurgent.

Miles to Porto Rico. How many?

THE GREENBRIER RAILWAY.

The surveying corps under Mr Bartholomew, chief engineer, is camped at Keister's mill, about 10 miles by the river from Caldwell. The survey has worked since the 9th day of April. They surveyed both sides of the river for nine miles above the C. & O. and found the east bank the most practicable. They found that two tunnels were necessary, the longer one being five hundred feet.

The preliminary survey set stakes every one hundred feet in the general course that the road was to be built. If a farmer finds stakes in his bottom land when he thinks they should follow the ridge, he need not get excited for the road will, in all probability, be built in the hillside.

The county is used to preliminary surveys, there having been many such surveys through this county, but there has never been a "location survey" made, such as is now advancing up the river. In this survey the stakes are set every fifty feet in the exact centre of the road-bed. Owing to the curves it requires a great deal of cutting of timber for the man at the transit to see. No matter how big a tree comes in the way it must be cut down. The speed made in this second survey is not more than half as fast as in the preliminary survey.

The next step will be to let the grading to contract, and then the right of way will be cleared of timber. The survey goes over the ground the third time and sets the "slope stakes," and the workmen follow behind them.

The distance from Marlinton to Caldwell is fifty-four miles. The grade is magnificent and the cost of construction will be comparatively low. The Anthony's Creek route is out of the question now, only the river route being considered.

As Regards Toughs.

Dear Sir, I see in one of the columns of your valuable paper dated July 15th, a piece headed "Frost Fight." Mr A. E. Ward, typographical editor of Hinton and late manager for Miss Virginia Burrows, has exaggerated to a very great extent. As to the "tough gang," well he may call it by that name if he chooses, but we have another name for it. As to the slanderous tale (not stories) we think it not very wise that he started out to clear up facts, and as to cornering seven of the offenders as he called them, that is falsehood; because there were but two of the so-called offenders, and he never made either of them chew their words, nor is it doubted that in trying to do so got in an altercation with one of the Sharps mentioned, and the rest of the so-called toughs took him off Mr Ward, and no one else proposed having an encounter with Mr Ward nor insinuated anything of the kind to him. He was treated badly by some unknown persons, who removed the wheels of his buggy and hid them. But that was merely done for a joke we guess, as they were recovered not far off. Mr Ward should be a little careful as to his exaggerations, and if he wants a prolonged skirmish over this just let him come ahead. I am sure he rather forced his way here to hold his entertainment in the church. BUTLER SHARP.

Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, W. Va., July 16th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered on the 24th day of June, 1898, in the chancery cause of

G. P. Kerr and others
vs.
P. B. Rader and others,

The undersigned Commissioner will proceed at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 20th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

1st. An account showing what amount, if any, of the purchase money on said 136 acres of land is due to the defendant O. P. Chew from the defendants Philip B. Rader or S. D. Bright.

2d. An account showing how much money has been paid by the defendant S. D. Bright to the defendant O. P. Chew, since his pretended purchase on the 12th day of September, 1896.

3d. An account showing the amounts due the plaintiff in this cause, together with their dates and priorities.

4th. An account showing the outstanding liens on the lands of the said Philip B. Rader.

5th. Any other matter deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required to be specially stated by any other party in interest.

Given under my hand this 16th day of July, 1898.

ANDREW PRICE,
Commissioner in Chancery.

MILL POINT.

Hip, hurrah! Lively times these days.

Austin Hambrick will move this week and take charge of Isaac McNeel.

W. H. Shafer made a flying trip to Elk this week for S. J. Payne.

Threshing grain seems to be the order of the day. J. H. Bird has been making things hum with his new machine, and is doing the best work that has been done for several years.

William Colley, who was shot not long since, seems to be getting along all right, as we hear that he ran everybody off the place the other day declaring he would kill them.

Mr Pettis went to George R. Curry's after warrant, but for some cause failed to get it, and on his way back he received a notice signed by a White Cap, giving him fifteen days to leave the country.

Who can explain the following bit of antiquity:

Mr James Smith will pay D. L. Ruckman the sum of one dollar and seventy-five cents which I will take in when we settle. WILLIAM C. PACE.
This 4 January, 1844.

The above was found on a slip of old paper floating down the Greenbrier, by Marshall Isbell, who was fishing at the mouth of Stamping Creek. MUX.

FROST.

D. W. Dever is at work on his new dwelling house.

Miss Myra Herold is visiting friends at Monterey.

Ezra Woodell and family are guests of T. J. Williams.

Can has been trying to teach Uncle Sam to ride a bicycle. What next?

Miss Hattie Hudson, who has been here for some time, returned home Friday.

Miss Nannie Warwick, of Green Bank, who has been visiting here, returned home Sunday.

Mrs Amanda Sharp has gone to Alderson to spend some time with her sister, Mrs Sarah Maties.

Sherman and Will Gibson have been hauling wheat from the hill fields on a wagon with all the wheels locked. Why not use a sled?

George and Bradford Sharp have returned from the Hot Springs, where they have been working for some time.

Why does M. F. carry his arm in a sling when he goes to see his girl? We suppose it is to keep it from going to 'waist.' VIOLA.

Every thing is on the move here.

Rev W. T. Price passed through town Saturday.

Lee Sharp is off to the railroad for goods for Hannah & Harper.

A. J. Hook and Amos Woodell are buying sheep and cattle.

Dr O. J. Campbell, of Monterey, is in town fixing the people's teeth.

W. B. Sharp has returned from Hot Springs and is complaining.

T. M. McCarty, of Lobelia, has been in the vicinity looking after a school.

Most people are done stacking wheat and are waiting for the thrasher. A few have begun hay making.

The clouds of war and despondency which have long been lowering upon us seem to have vanished like a mist before the beaming rays of the morning sun, and with a prophet's vision we see one clear spot which seems as bright as the noon day sun, therefore we grasp this opportunity to write to The Times, which we hope will not be out of place.

Those who voted for McKinley have long since recognized the fact that protection and "sound money" are not the only elements of success but that there is another very important factor lying within themselves which is the basis of accumulating wealth and which they must perform. Therefore all have gone quietly to work. Those who voted for Bryan being disappointed in getting their "free silver" weighted out to them, have submitted to the principle that the majority must rule and have gone to work. The result of which is that every thing is booming.

W. A. Busard has moved his saw mill from Whiting Sharp's to D. W. Dever's, where he will run his new planer.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from this affliction." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edinburg.

FARMERS!

YOUR WHEAT WILL BE EQUIVALENT TO CASH
FOR FERTILIZERS AT THE LEWISBURG
ROLLER MILLS.

We handle a number of the best grades of FERTILIZERS on the market, put up in 100 and 200 lb. bags, which we can furnish at the above mills or at Caldwell or Roncoverte.

Our Fertilizers have been used by the best farmers in Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and we will be very glad to furnish you reference if you desire. Hold your orders until you call and examine our grades and get our prices. We are also prepared to furnish you GRASS SEED, SALT, and HARD and SOFT COAL at the lowest possible prices.

Very truly yours,
LEWISBURG ROLLER MILLS CO.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

(Continued Next Week.)

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery, Marlinton, W. Va., July 8th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered on the 24th day of June, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending entitled:

Johnson and Gwinn and others, versus
J. T. Hogsett and others,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 8th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account to-wit:

First: A statement showing the subsisting liens upon the lands of the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, showing the respective dates, dignities, and priorities of the same and to whom due and payable.

Second: A statement showing the real estate owned by the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, against which said liens may be asserted.

Third: A statement showing the fee simple and annual rental value of said real estate, and whether or not the same will in five years rent for a sum sufficient to pay off and discharge the liens thereon.

Fourth: Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all parties holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate, or any part thereof, of J. T. Hogsett:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said J. T. Hogsett to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said J. T. Hogsett, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 8th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 8th day of July, 1898.

S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

Dental Notice.

Dr O. J. Campbell will visit the following points on dates named: Dunmore, 28th July, six days. Green Bank, 4th August, six days. Trav. Repose, 11th Aug. four days.

Commissioner's Notice

G. F. Crummett, Assignee, Plff.
vs.
John P. Varner, Defendant.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause on the 21st day of June, 1898, the undersigned Commissioner will proceed at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 15th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to Court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First: A statement showing the liens upon the lands of the defendant John P. Varner, with their respective legal dignities and priorities.

Second: What land the said John P. Varner owns in this county subject to said liens.

Third: Whether or not the lands of the said John P. Varner will rent in five years for a sum sufficient to pay said liens.

Fourth: Any other matter, &c.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of John P. Varner.

In pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said John P. Varner to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John P. Varner, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

W. H. Hartley,

Plasterer and Painter.

I wish to inform the citizens of the county that I am prepared at any time to do any work in my line.

One smooth coat plastering for papering or painting..... 7c yd
Two coats and a skim of lime 9c yd
Hard finish..... 10c yd

[Including boarding and tending and horse-feed.]

CALSMINING A SPECIALTY.

Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered. All work attended to in this and adjoining Counties.

W. H. HARTLEY,
Jacox, W. Va.
June 18th.

Administrators Notice.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Andrew Dilley deceased, will please present the same to me or to my attorney, H. M. Lookridge, at his office in the town of Huntersville, West Va., on or before the 5th day of September, 1898.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET IRON
ROOFING,
GUTTER-POUTING,
ROOF PAINTING,
FLUES, STOVE PIPE,
GALVANIZED FLUES,
SMOKE STACKS,
FRUIT DRYERS,
GALVANIZED TANKS,
AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware
Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to
SILLING & SLAVEN,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

ALLEGANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.


Alderson, W. Va.

SIXTH SESSION OPENS SEPT. 15TH.

Full Academic and Collegiate Course. Thorough instructions in Mathematics, English, Latin, and Greek, French, German, Sciences, Etc. Special advantages in Music, Vocal, Piano, and Guitar, and in Art. Also Commercial and Stenography.

For Catalogue and full information address
W. S. ANDERSON,
Principal.

REMEMBER THE MAINE!



But do n't forget that the Golden Store has reduced the prices on CALICO from 6cts to 3 1-2c. This seasons purchase, Standard make, and handsome patterns.

Do n't overlook the fact that the Golden Store can do more for you than other stores in giving good quality for the least money

THE GOLDEN STORE.

LEWISBURG FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THE LEADING FEMALE SEMINARY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Collegiate, Academic, and Preparatory Departments. Classical, Scientific, Music, and Art. Best of Fare. Hot and Cold Baths. Rooms Carpeted. Gives a Thorough Christian Education.

TESTIMONY.

REV E. O. GUERRANT, D. D., of Kentucky: "A good Female School is a public blessing, and among many noble institutions I do not know a better one than the one presided over by Rev R. L. Telford at Lewisburg, W. Va. It is Christian, Biblical, thorough, and attractive making not only finished scholars but lovely Christian characters. It is good enough to educate my own daughter, and I take pleasure in commending it to my friends."

REV M. L. LACY, D. D., of West Virginia: "I honestly believe it is the very best school of which I have any knowledge."

HON JOHN W. MCCREERY, of the State Senate, W. Va.: "Having had two daughters at the Lewisburg Female Institute, under the management of Rev R. L. Telford, it affords me pleasure to say that I regard the school as one of the best in the country."

DR J. M. POYNTEZ, of Richmond, Ky.: "Rarely indeed does one have the opportunity of placing their daughters in so good an institution of learning as the one provided over by Rev R. L. Telford, at Lewisburg. Anyway, it has been good enough for me. My daughter has been cared for as if she had been a member of the family."

REV D. S. SYDENSTRICKER, D. D., Hillsboro, W. Va.: "Having been a patron of the Lewisburg Female Institute for two years, I can sincerely commend it to the attention and patronage of all who desire to have their daughters thoroughly trained in mind and heart. The course of instruction is thorough and honest. No half-way work is done. The refining and elevating Christian influences thrown around the pupils are most excellent."

IMPROVEMENTS.

Seventeen Thousand dollars expended during the last five years in additions and improvements.
Send for illustrated catalogue to

Rev R. L. TELFORD, Lewisburg, W. Va.

The Pocahontas Times.

Dear Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Fare Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's anang you takin' notes,
An' faul he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

H. A. Yeager was down the pike last Sunday.

B. M. Yeager went to Greenbrier last Monday.

William Siple was at home for a few days this week.

Charley Grose is rapidly convalescing from his illness.

Mrs. W. A. Bratton will spend the month of August in Virginia.

Mrs. Mary A. McClintic was in Marlinton for a few days this week.

Rev. R. M. Caldwell will preach at Mt. Vernon 5th Sunday of July at 11 A. M.

Miss Lucy Kincaid is spending a part of her vacation at Frankford with friends and relatives.

Dr. Finley, D. D., of Tinkling Spring church, and William M. McAllister, of Bath, passed thro Marlinton on their way to Addison.

Jacob McLaughlin, from Noble County, Indiana, and his mother Mrs. Susan McLaughlin were visiting Mrs. Dennis Dever, near Frost, last week.

2,008 inches of rain fell at this place last Tuesday in a little over two hours. The runs were the highest in many.

S. W. Holt, of Lewisburg, passed through Marlinton on his way to Huttonsville to see about his real estate there which has raised considerably in that town.

Dennis Dever has a nice residence in course of erection near the site of the old Lightner mansion on Knapps Creek. The location is an ideal one and commands a charming outlook.

Mr. J. Scott and Miss Walmsley, from near Huttonsville, spent several days in Huttonsville, visiting his step daughter, Mrs. J. C. Lowry. They started homewards on Monday.

The Beverly and Marlinton Telephone has been completed as far as Linwood. The corps of workmen have been delayed a few days waiting for wire.

The tinware manufactured by Silling & Slaven, of Academy, is fully equal in appearance to that sold in stores, is sold at a competitive price, and is doubtless of superior quality.

Shows and entertainment are a way below par in upper Pocahontas. Parties who figured in the late unpleasantness at Frost are anxious that our readers would heed Captain Sisbee's suggestion and suspend judgment until an investigation is held, and both sides heard from in reference to the Frost explosion.

Amos Barlow has some prehistoric corn growing that is now ten feet in height and seems to have just gotten a fair start. The writer was shown a stalk and he could just make his thumb and forefinger meet around it. Mr. Barlow thinks it would be excellent for insilage, the blades so large and the stalk so succulent.

A person presenting the appearance of a visiting statesman called at Hotel Doyle late Sunday evening and spoke for lodgings, qualified by the remark that he had no money, but he was on his way to Stanton on business and would certainly pay the bill on his return. The genial host observed that if he would leave off the qualifying clause he would stand a much better chance for accommodation. The visitor looked abashed and upon recovering from his confusion, observed, "I want to stay all night, and with draw that objectionable remark about paying when I come back."

There was once a well known character in Highland county, whose oddities are often recounted. His only expletive was "dams," but that he used constantly. In discussing education he said, "Dams, I don't want none of my boys to learn to write, fer if they do they'll tye forgin'." One of the boys did learn to write and got into a scrape by forging a man's name. The old gentleman had considerable property. He wished to give his son a farm for his life and secure it for his heirs. He went to his lawyer and said, "Dams, you fix the deed so that it will go to his insects."

One of the interesting features that engage the visitor's attention about most of our Pocahontas homes are the exceptionally fine gardens, profusely supplied with the staple vegetables. Our friends Mr. and Mrs. Tom Patterson, of Glade Hill, have a garden as good as the best, which is in its second year. Spring before last he grubbed a piece of the thickest brush, that had once been densely covered with white pine. A dozen or more large stumps were taken out and the brush rooted out, making a pile of roots and rubbish as large as a small haystack. In brief the ground was so prepared that a large crop could be used. The first crop was good, but the second or present crop is as good as the best of old gardens. A ripe tomato was found July 22 and in a week there would be plenty. The potatoes are of a phenomenal size.

Gymkana Races.

The English residents astonished the natives, who turned out en masse to see the gymnastic feats of horsemanship at the Mingo race course last Saturday. An admirable program was arranged by Mr. Ernest Hebben, Hon. Secretary.

In the first heat of the one-half mile hurdle (four jumps) Agent (Miles up) won, with Sister Mary (Mrs. Hebben up) in a close finish. Second heat, Belle first, ridden by E. Hebben; Dandy Dick (Miss Forster up.) Blue Ridge (L. Take up) won the third heat, and the final as well; Mr. S. L. Grows riding the bay gelding Peter.

The mule Charley led gallantly in the mule race, well ridden by Mr. Schawen (very recently from England), but turned at the quarter for the stable and Schawen came a cropper into the fence and was lost to sight in dust and rails. He remounted, pluckily, and rode it out.

What boots it to mention particularly the cigarette race, colt race, tandem, affinity race, hand-in-hand; bareback race, postillion, scrub races, etc. Suffice it to say that O. Miles and E. Hebben won the majority of honors as winning jockeys, and J. H. G. Wilson, of Marlinton, rode like a good man and true.

At tennis the Marlinton representatives, J. H. G. Wilson and Norman Price, made a very good showing in competition with S. L. Grows, O. Miles, E. Hebben, Mrs. Hebben, and Miss Forster.

A "Marathon" race, 23 miles on foot, from Marlinton to Mingo, is talked of. Entries will be received at The Times office up to October 1.

A Pontoon Bridge.

Silas Mason was the contractor who made the big fill at Millboro on the C. & O., and who was well known as one of the most remarkable men of his time. He could not read or write, but he possessed an understanding that enabled him to disregard these attainments. He has been known to calculate the cost of a tunnel by means of pebbles used as counters. He has built bridges and grades, having made his calculations the same way. He learned to sign his name late in life, and was fond of remarking that that got him into trouble for he went a man's security. He amassed a large fortune.

One of the most relished anecdotes has been told of him hundreds of times. In the Southern Confederacy, he had charge of the construction of a pontoon bridge across the James River. The engineers were set to work to devise some plan to bridge the stream and they had decided on their plan and were making drawings.

Silas Mason in the mean time had built the bridge. All this time the commanding officer was fretting and fuming under the delay, and he sent for Mason.

"When can we get across the river?" Mason replied, "The engineers are drawing pictures for the bridge and the bridge are done."

He had loaded a lot of wagons with rock and placed them in the river, and constructed a bridge using the wagons as piers.

The New Schedule.

The contract for carrying the mail from Lewisburg to Travelers Repose has been let to F. E. Smith, of the District of Columbia for \$1869.20. From Lewisburg to Marlinton, \$1084.60; from Marlinton to Travelers Repose, \$884.60. The distance from Marlinton to Lewisburg is 42 miles; to Travelers Repose 36 miles. The mail-carrier waits for the carrier from Roncerverte, and leaves Lewisburg not later than 11 A. M., and has 10 hours to reach Marlinton, thus arriving here at 9 P. M. As this is nearly bed time, the carrier must be very prompt or he will give occasion for complaint, and to drive from Lewisburg to Marlinton in 10 hours in the winter is almost an impossibility.

The contractor is a stranger and will no doubt depend upon letting the mail to sub-contractors, and this means poor pay and poor service from some poor devil who will take the contract. Mr. Smith will no doubt be on hand some time soon looking for suckers.

The horses will be terribly abused to make the drive every day.

The new schedule goes into effect September 5.

Sheep Strayed.

Nine ewes and seven lambs. All marked with bar on shoulder; lambs half-crop of right ear and split in left. Bought in the Levels of Henry McNeel. Liberal pay for their return. PAGE GAY, Edray, W. Va.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective."

Rev. J. C. Given, D. D., of Missouri, is expected to preach at Liberty Church first Sunday of August, at 11 A. M.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be sure and get the "Cure." It is a pleasant, reliable, and sure cure. It is a pleasant, reliable, and sure cure. It is a pleasant, reliable, and sure cure. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BUCKEYE.

Mrs. Jacob Simmons is on the sick list.

Leta Young is farming for Mr. Duncan nowadays.

Fred Wade and his white mule attended the singing Sunday.

Jasper Audridge spends his leisure on Stamping Creek.

Wheeler Simmons was wading last Sunday and made himself sick.

Miss Neva McNeil is visiting relatives at Huntersville at present.

Dr. Haul, of White Sulphur, was visiting his brother Mathew Haul.

H. H. McClintic is building a new house, Jeff Killingsworth contractor.

N. C. McNeil and Winters McNeil attended the Republican convention at Alderson.

The singing at Rocky Point was a success. Many professors attended. Dinner on the ground.

A large crowd attended the wedding and social given by Mr. Hefner. Let the good work go on.

Misses Bertha and Blanche Overholt, of Mill Point, were visiting friends in this part last Sunday.

A croquet party and birthday supper was given the young people by Harper Addison, which was much enjoyed by all.

PUNKEN FACE.

Girl Wanted.

While walking down the Main Street of Buckeye, in search of a melon factory, I met a young man singing in the best patent note, double distilled, separator and distributor voice that sweet song, "The maple on the hill." His voice was so striking that I paid particular attention to his personal appearance. On his breast he wore a badge of strange device which read, "Girl wanted." At first I thought he was in search of a cook and then it dawned on me that it was an advertisement for a sweet-heart.

I conversed with him for some time and discussed all the young ladies. I told him that the girls were plentiful and sweet, but hard to please.

If he did not ride a pacing horse he would be considered a sand kicker and an all round dummy. I directed him to Mr. —, where I have learned since he has secured a lasting position.

Good company, good pay. A square meal three times a day. D. H. T.

An Indian Captive.

From Jackson Moore, Esq., on Back Mountain, we learn that Moses Moore, his grandfather, was captured by the Indians at the Dunwoody Spring on the Collins place, and taken down to the McLaughlin spring where he was fastened to a beech-tree and left in care of a warrior. The rest of the party went in a westerly direction and were gone about three hours. On their return they went up to the mouth of Deer Creek and stopped at the Furnace Hollow above Peter Warwick's, where they made bullets. The ore lost about half of its weight in the process of melting. The Ohio River was crossed near where Wheeling is now situated and Mr. Moore remained in captivity five years. In all that time he saw but one Indian that made any pretence to decency, a young squaw that would pick the hairs from the meat before cooking. One of the dainty dishes was deer head soup. The head, just as it was when cut off, would be thrown into a pot and boiled to a jelly.

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera morbus, necessitating my leaving my business," says Mr. C. A. Hare, of Hare Bros., Cincinnati, O. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy I was completely relieved and in a few hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or bowel trouble." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Notice.

All persons who are owing me on mill accounts will take notice that they are expected to settle their accounts with me by August 15. I am about to sever my connection with the mill, and if prompt settlement is not made I will put out my accounts for collection. J. W. BURGESS, Mill Point, W. Va.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema. The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25cts. per box. For sale by

DR. Cady's CONDITION POWDERS are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not a food but a medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

DUNMORE.

Big Dick is in from Horton.

Mrs. Jack Kerr is some better.

J. B. McCutchan is improving some.

Mrs. Alex Butterbaugh is on the sick list.

Mrs. Schuler Fitzgerald is on the sick list.

Rev. Telford passed through town last week.

K. D. Swecker is complaining somewhat.

Mack Lookridge has come in from camp.

Miss Emma Jane Taylor is staying at Edray.

Peyton Moore brought his girl home last week.

Died: A little child of Malvin Keirns, Tuesday.

Mrs. Levi Beverage, of Clover Creek, is quite ill.

The old mill building at Dunmore has been torn down.

James Moomau and family are visiting Dr. J. P. Moomau.

Mike Potter, of Horton, spent several days with his betay.

Mrs. David Hevener, of Back Allegheny, was over Saturday.

Paris Johnson and Miss Ed Benson, of Monterey, are in town.

R. M. Pritchard and family are visiting at Col. S. C. Pritchard.

Old man Joe Taylor, of Huttonsville, spent a few days at home.

Mrs. Morgan Grimes spent last week with friends and relatives.

Misses Annie and Alice McLaughlin have returned from Highland.

And it rained again. Our farmers have been busy for a few days stacking grain. The grain crop is good. Corn never was better.

B. F. McElwee is hauling his interest of the goods in the Hillsboro store to Dunmore, where he will have a full store.

A child of John Shrader died on Thursday of typhoid fever. There are four more cases in the same family.

Bernard Slavin, the tinner man, was in town Monday with a wagon load of hand made furniture and evaporators.

Billy Sheets is off to Hillsboro for a load of goods for B. F. MacElwee. He had two wagon loads of mowing machines and buggies, and two loads of goods this week.

Another streak of prosperity under the single gold standard struck the lumber camps of Randolph and Tucker, and seventy of the men got the "G. B." Some more stamps needed.

Died: At his home, near Dunmore, last Friday, Jacob T. Kerr, aged 72 years, of cancer of the stomach. He was one of our best citizens and a hardworking, honest, upright, christian gentleman. He was buried in a grave of his own selection Saturday, in the presence of a large crowd. He leaves many friends, an aged wife, one son and three daughters. Mr. Kerr was a brave soldier in time war. He battle for the Master and won a crown.

NIMROD SHIFTER.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. LAW, Keokuk, Iowa.

—Suits of furniture at Payne's.

—E. H. Moore was home a few days.

—Miss Mary I. McNeel has returned home.

—Sell S. J. Payne your fat stock such as hogs, cattle, sheep, etc. Highest prices paid.

—Have a few very fine Pictures of Dewey and the Battleship Maine framed at very low prices at Payne Bros.

—Cradle and Fingers, Scythes, Snaths, Brush Hooks and Brush Scythes sold very cheap at Payne Bros.

PINE GROVE.

Mrs. P. L. Clark has been on the sick list for some time.

T. M. McCarty, of Lobelia, was around this week looking for a school.

Mrs. James McClure and H. H. Shearer returned Monday from a visit to Bath county.

Albert Gay started to Elk Monday to take a lot of pictures of the natives of that region.

The weather is very hot with plenty of rain. Farmers are very backward with their harvesting.

Several of the people of this vicinity attended singing at Rocky Point Sunday and report a nice time.

C. M. Silva, of Mill Point, and Prime Dilley, of Dilley's Mill, spent Monday night in neighborhood. They were on their way to the lumber camps.

Miss Mamie Silva, of Mill Point left for home Tuesday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. W. A. Barlow, who will spend a week or two visiting friends and relatives at her old home.

The Edray people are beginning to make preparations for the box supper on August 12, and expect to have a nice time. The committee will spare no pains to make it a success. AMERICANO.

Preaching services at Pong's Lane the fifth Sunday of July; also Friday and Saturday nights before by Rev. W. T. Price.

Strayed—Fifteen or 20 ewes and lambs, bought of Levi Gay, having his mark, 3 crop each ear and branded with tar on back or side with a ring. Lambs marked slit in under side each ear. I will be thankful to know of them, or will pay for any trouble that will enable me to secure them. JOHN LIGON.

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—Buy Mason's Fruit Jars from Payne Bros.

—Miss Jane Bell is still visiting at P. S. Clark's.

—Linsed oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

—Miss Knapp is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. B. Smith.

—Samuel Holt, of Lewisburg, spent Sunday in town, the guest of E. I. Holt.

—Granite ware in Stew Pans, Buckets, Wash Basins, and Bessing Pans at Payne Bros.

—Hon. N. C. McNeel passed thro town on his way to the Republican convention which met at Charleston.

—Some of our townsmen attended the Children's service at Locust Sunday afternoon, and reported the exercises very good.

Blood Brains Money

A sick man can't make money. That's because his brain won't work. A horse won't do work unless he is properly fed. Neither will a brain. If the brain is not kept in good condition with pure, rich blood, it won't produce much.

Men who fail, and men who don't, often have what they call "Nervous Prostration." Nine times in ten the nervous trouble is purely secondary. The real sickness is in their digestion and in their blood. If a man keeps his digestion in good order, and keeps his body full of pure, rich blood, he is never going to be very sick.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla is made for people who want to get well and stay well. Sarsaparilla is a simple, "grandmother" remedy, but it cures. It purifies and enriches the blood and sends it tingling to every part of the body. That is the way it cures all ailments of the brain and nerves—cures insomnia—cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, and every other blood disease. It clears the complexion, purges out the cheeks, and brings back the sparkle to listless eyes.

One Dollar is the price, and One thousand Dollars is the health-giving value of every Quart Bottle of

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Try a bottle of Liverette, the famous little liver pills, too.

For sale by—URIAN BIRD, Marlinton, W. Va.; and A. BARLOW, Huntersville.



Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER.

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us.

We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds. When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly, Hudgins & Shackelford.

Roncerverte, W. Va.

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll It the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary war times.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to put inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully, J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and SILVER STEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVER

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 2

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 5, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

From FACTORY TO CONSUMER.

\$1.39

buy this (exact) Hatten Hocker, the largest size ever made; per dozen, \$14.90.

Our new 1898 catalogue containing Furniture, Carpets, Crockery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day.

CARPET CATALOGUE in illustrated colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send no stamp. Mailing samples also mailed for free. All complete orders sent this month and freight paid on \$5 purchases and over.

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buy a made-to-order suit. All-wool Cheviot Suit, measure prepared to your order. Write for free catalogue and sample. Address (exactly as below):

JULIUS HINES & SON,
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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Prompt attention given to collections.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

TEACHERS AND THINGS.

Does the teacher have to confront a condition or a fact, we ask in a dramatic way in the words of a rising young novelist. This reminds us of the way they theorize in the training schools, shaping young persons to teach and filling them chock full of ideas and ideals. The novice who has been taught sees the smooth current of the stream down which he is to travel but not the rocks beneath the surface.

Nearly every one who has risen from among the people to assume prominence as a public man or a public defeat has been taught. Nearly every child has a desire for teaching bred into him as he sits day after day under the control of his teacher, who is the monarch of all he surveys. A great many teachers get bravely over their desire to teach, but it hangs to some. It seems bred in the bone.

Professor D. L. Barlow, County Superintendent, from whose pen we published a typical article last week, is a good example of one confirmed in the habit of teaching. He lays awake at night planning how he can impart information by making a point plain.

In Pocahontas the school teacher receives an appalling amount of attention, and the people of the neighborhood watch him like hawks. This is very flattering when the teacher succeeds in pleasing those who exercise this surveillance, but as a rule it causes much irritation to the teacher and therefore interferes with his good work. When the country at large have their eyes upon the doings of Congress, and are grumbling and growling about high taxes and lavish appropriations, our average school patron is making the neighborhood too hot to hold the school teacher.

The first school that I taught was in a truly rural district, and I entered on the work with the feeling that I had reached the very acme of my ambition. The longer I taught the more I chafed under the conditions confronting those who indulged in teaching, and I did as the majority do—fled the scene, and let another take my place who goes to his work in a blissful state of ignorance.

Those who have never taught have no idea of the finesse required to teach a school.

My first school was what is known as a success. That is I taught to the last day of the term with an average attendance, but I had trouble. People talked about me. Some said I taught too many hours and others too few. I was too strict and too mild. They complained that I had never whipped anybody and that young ones needed to be whipped with the same regularity that cattle should be salted. I whipped a boy for a petty offense to quiet this rumor, and expected to be bushwhacked for weeks. I kept the school-room too hot; I kept it too cold. I let the children starve to death for water; I had the children carrying water half the time. One old cod compeller complained that I did not teach from six to six.

These are only a few of the many complaints that rose throughout the neighborhood on account of my mismanagement. I never dared to do or say anything without weighing the consequences and thinking how it would sound. One set would tell me what another set said, and I was overwhelmed and vexed with the cares of state.

One of the worst troubles I got into was caused by the introduction of calisthenics, which are "light gymnastics, suitable for and adapted to girls, designed to promote grace and health." The children took to them wonderfully well, and I would have my little gang of twenty or so fling their arms in unison, and it made an agreeable change in school work. But the little scamps soon saw a way to utilize the exercise. When their mother wanted a back-log out, why the teacher had put him through such violent exercise he was so stiff and sore that he could not get his coat off. And this girls were the same way.

Pretty soon there was a corn-shucking, and the brutal treatment by the teacher was discussed in all its phases. I was notified that I would have to stop abusing the children. I did not comply as I had found out the best plan to pursue was not to weaken. One evening a trustee came spying around, and when I put the team through their exercises he had to admit that it was about as heavy work as shaking hands.

After this it gradually dawned on the old folks that the young ones were a-doin' of them, and the next plain was naturally that I did not whip enough. I thought there might be some justice in this, myself, and shortly after one of the boys whose arms had suffered most from calisthenics gave me an opening, and herring myself to do the desperate deed, I cut a twig and brushed him. I scared him very much and hurt him very little, and the school was tremendously impressed and the neighborhood pleased, but some complications arose with his immediate connections. The whipping evidently did him good, for he grew up and lately distinguished himself by licking a man fifty pounds heavier than he. We hope this is partly due to his early training.

The greatest forte a school-teacher can have is to make himself solid with the children. If the school interests them they will come, and if it bores them they will not, for the children rule the roost. Therefore the school-teacher should provide lots of Noah's Arks; Punch and Judy shows; a limited supply of candy and lick-orish; picture-books, and other things to make the school attractive and not like home. I offered a dollar on the first day of school for the pupil who attended the most days. The school was nearly out and there were two children, a boy and a girl about 8 years old, who had not missed a day. On the last Thursday the little boy was sick, and the little girl looked at him constantly, hoping he would be too sick to come next day. The next morning found him much worse, but he managed to reach the school-house and everybody gloried in his spunk. He made no attempt to study or recite. We gathered all the girls' shawls and made him a bed on a bench, and he lay there all day the sickest child I have ever seen. He was game to the last and received the half-dollar that was his with the greatest complaisance.

We feel that the school-teacher is poorly paid in Pocahontas, but it is nevertheless true that we are paying too much school-tax. It would be better if there were half the number of schools.

At Camp Alger among the twenty thousand white troops there is one battalion of colored troops attached to an Ohio regiment. The officers are all colored men, the major commanding the regiment being Young, who is the colored West Pointer in the army. A few days ago an officer of the colored troops stood by the side of a private in a Tennessee regiment in one of the booths that have been erected for the sale of all sorts of things. The private made no move to salute the colored officer.

"Do n't you salute officers in your regiment?" asked the officer, sharply.

The Tennesseean looked at the officer for a moment. Then he drew out:

"All coons look alike to me."

He has been under arrest ever since awaiting court-martial.—Ex.

In the fighting around Santiago General Joseph Wheeler, late of the Southern Confederacy made a bad break. When it became necessary for him to put his soldiers at the trenches he shouted: "Forward, men! Charge the damned Yankees! Charge the damned Yankees!"

"Me an' the old woman," said the Kentuck mountaineer, "had a little debate fother day 'bout how long we wuz married. I says hit wuz twelve years an' she stuck out fo' eleb'm."

A SENTIMENT.

"I'd offer thee this hand of mine I could love thee less: But hear'so warn, so fond as thine, Should never know distress. My fortune is too hard for thee, I'd rather weep to see thee free, Than win thee to destroy." —Bramson Vawter.

Dear Mr Editor:

When I see "The Pocahontas Times" I always look to see if there is anything in it written by W. T. P., who is a charming writer. His article last week was unusually entertaining; and I was reminded of the first time that I heard the doubtful little song which he likes so much. It was at the "reception" of a newly married couple at the home of the groom's father, in the neighborhood of where I live.

Most of the bridal party were strangers to me. In the course of the evening a gentleman who looked to be about fifty years old, was asked to play and sing. As soon as the request was made his friends began to smile and to exchange amused glances. Someone began to hum "I'd offer thee this hand of mine"; and someone else said: "Yes, Mr F., please sing your little song." He took it all very pleasantly and sang the song beautifully.

I was sitting near the organ, and when he had finished he turned to me and asked me how I liked the sentiment of the song. I replied like W. T. P.'s young lady, that I was not particularly impressed, and that I considered the compliment implied a "dubious" one to say the least. I quoted to him a line from a novel written by a prominent Monroe gentleman: "Men often think they are chivalrous with women when they are cruel and senseless." I saw that he was not at all pleased, and I was told afterwards that I had made a dreadful faux pas.

Who he was at that time "well off" in this world's goods, he had in his youth given up his sweet-heart because he was poor, and she had married another man, and I think, died. Evidently his conscience had always upbraided him, and he endeavored to console himself with the little song. That his comfort was very little was shown by his always wanting to know what others thought of it. He was a Christian—an elder in the Presbyterian church.

Shortly after I met him he died a horrible death—was burned to death in the night by some fiend who set fire to his house. I hope that he met his sweet-heart in the place where he had "treasures" which "neither moth nor rust doth corrupt." Truly, a great many women are very lovable, but I do not know one who deserves to be loved too much.

C. E. Pickaway, W. Va., July 29.

"SWAGO."

Mr Editor:

As a sequel to the pretty little wedding, noted in your last week's issue, which took place from the Swago church on the 20th instant, at which young Mr Everett Heafner and his pretty bride went forth into the world to battle with life, hand in hand, with the brightest prospects, it remains for your correspondent to write up a pleasant gathering of the friends of the contracting parties at the residence of Mr L. A. Heafner, the father of the groom, on the eve of this propitious wedding day.

At an early hour, even before the time had arrived for the "early lighting of the lamps," the guests began to arrive and were most graciously received by Mr and Mrs L. A. Heafner, and every thing was done that heart could wish by these truly hospitable people to make the occasion an enjoyable one. And when the lamps were lit in the room set apart for the occasion, they shone on fair women and brave men; "and when music arose with its voluptuous swell, soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again, and all went merry as a marriage bell." The bride of a day was most becomingly dressed in a costume which displayed the finest taste, and was apparently envied by all the fair sex

present as she was led forth in the first dance by her gallant husband.

The crowd was a large one, as every body was invited and every one was welcome. A merry company was in all the rooms and on the piazza waiting their opportunity to get into the "next set"; Mr and Mrs L. A. Heafner moving among the throng with smiles and pleasant words for all. Considering the entire lack of restraint, every thing went pleasantly.

There was an alarm, however, sounded of "trouble outside," but which proved to be only a false alarm. Two boys having gotten to scuffling it was thought the time had arrived when it was rather too rough amusement, but when pulled apart by their friends they each smiling through his tears averred that they were only in fun, and peace and pleasure again crowned the scene.

Your correspondent was the witness of some amusing occurrences, such as frequently occur even on solemn occasions. One young swain, who doubted his ability to appear to advantage on the floor, had up to a late hour been successful in beating off all advances made toward his best girl from other knights present, and so far had not assayed to "trip the light fantastic toe," found himself suddenly placed in a very embarrassing situation. Being approached by the floor manager with the information that his presence with his partner was all that was necessary to complete the next set, his confusion was most complete, and to add fuel to the fire his best girl consented. After making a very minute investigation to see if his rudimentary mustache was in statu quo, he remarked that he "guessed it was time for him to be going down the line." However, another couple appearing at this time from the veranda took the place assigned to him, and the danger of having to appear on the floor with a lady was for the time averted.

A more enjoyable occasion was never witnessed in this neighborhood, and those who participated will have reason to remember the kindness and hospitable treatment received for many days to come.

Who will be the next young couple? CLOSE OBSERVER.

THE FIRST TO FALL.

The July Confederate Veteran has an article about the first Confederate killed. W. R. Hall, who has been to the State Library at Richmond, finds that Captain J. Q. Marr, of the Warrenton Rifles, was the first to be killed, June 1, 1861, at Fairfax C. H., and Colonel Ewell, afterwards General, was slightly wounded. He also refers to an article in the Richmond Dispatch stating that eight soldiers were killed June 3, 1861, at Philippi, Barbour County, West Virginia.

These names are given, Captain Archy Richards, Thomas E. Sims and Leroy Dangerfield. It turns out that Richards and Dangerfield survived the war, the latter still lives near Staunton, but lost his foot June 3, 1861. There seems to be much interest attached to the first happenings of the war between the States.

So far as the writer knows, the first Confederate soldier to die in the service was Private Phares, of the Pendleton Company, commanded by the late Captain David Anderson, of Franklin. He died of fever at Philippi June 1, 1861, and was buried with the honors of war on Saturday afternoon, June 2. Under Captain Anderson's direction, the writer, W. T. Price, acted as volunteer chaplain. The grave is near the cemetery gate and when the writer visited in November, 1873, it seemed to have been nicely cared for. The late Mrs Elizabeth Morall giving it her special attention. So far as known the distinction should be accorded this lady and Phillippa lady friends as among the first to have planted flowers in memory of the Confederate dead.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All Druggists, 10c or 25c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Biscuit Co., Chicago or New York.

A CONTRAST.

For quite a while the vapors of the "eloquent Robert" were considered beneath the notice of those of highest attainments in the realms of "pure reason." By such it was deemed impossible for him to influence any one having a modicum of logical perception, and something more than the mere rudiments of genuine knowledge. The unexpected, however, has happened, and the eloquent Robert has admirers who are doing a great deal of harm, and they have a following in centres and positions of influence that threaten dire consequences to ten thousand otherwise prosperous and happy homes, by corrupting the youth, fondly believed by parents and friends to be persons of flattering promise.

In respect to these the soul of the "eloquent Robert" has marched so far as to associate the gospel with weakness and superstition, and that to be a believing, faithful Christian is to be something weak, superstitious, and pusillanimous. Let us reason about the dying prayer of a bright man who had this idea of what it would be to be a Christian, and see how it sounds and whether we would like it or something of the kind to fall from our pallid, dying lips: "O God—if there be a God—have mercy on my soul—if I have a soul."

With all his wit and all of his learning expended in hostile expressions against the religion of our Lord Jesus, this is all he has to say in the way of prayer, and dark, and wretched, and desolate are his prospects as he nears eternity. How low and grovelling must have been his views, and how meanly contracted must have been his spirit when the best he could say in the supreme moment was: "O God—if there be a God—have mercy on my soul—if I have a soul."

Let this demeanor be contrasted with the spirit and conduct of the Apostle Paul in the presence of death. What composure, elevation, and dignity as he fixes his eyes upon heaven and says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day." One is a true man with his intellectual, noble, and elevated bearing; the other a mere worm of the dust, writhing and contracting himself in his own littleness and selfishness of spirit. While considering such a contrast, may it ever be in our hearts to say, with holy enthusiasm: "God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." S. C. R.

Villager's Idea of Hotel Business.

A young lawyer in one of the leading lake cities recently passed a few days at the home of his childhood, a rural hamlet in an adjoining county. While there he ran across one of the characters of the place, a quaint old man whom he had known ever since he could remember.

"How's bizness in town?" inquired the aged man.

"Pretty good," replied the lawyer.

"What ye doin' now?"

"Practising law."

"What's your brother Jim doin'?"

"Jim is running a hotel," and he named one of the largest public houses in the city.

"Is Jim married yet?"

"No."

The old man raised his head with a commiserating glance. Then he dryly observed:

"Has to depend on hired help, eh?"—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The question now is, have the Senators from the 2d and 9th districts, Getzendanner and Pierson, forfeited their seats by accepting commissions in the United States army. The Constitution provides that no man holding a lucrative office under the United States shall be entitled to a seat in the legislature. Thus they are compelled to resign when they are appointed to a postmastership. It seems pretty well settled that these gentlemen are no longer Senators, and that their successors will be elected this fall.

Force of Habit.

"I was once speaking at a temperance meeting in Green Bay," says ex-Governor Peck, of Milwaukee, "and in the course of my remarks I looked about for some water. A mug had been placed beside me, and how it could have happened at a temperance convention I do not know, but it was a beer mug filled with water. Well, it was a warm day, and where there is confection food spread out on a warm day there are likely to be flies. There were flies, and one had lighted trustingly on the surface of the water in that mug. I saw him as I lifted it and did the most natural and human thing I could think of—blew him off the water. Well they cheered for five minutes. And to this day I don't suppose you can persuade a Green Bay man that any body from Milwaukee can drink a glass of water, even at a temperance convention, without first blowing off the foam!" —Chicago Daily News.

Japanese Journalism.

"Japanese journalism," says a missionary's wife, "is a singular profession in many of its features. There is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the editor sent to prison. The real editor is never imprisoned, though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a 'dummy editor,' and it is his sole duty to go to jail every time the paper is suppressed for offending the mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of his paper and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spend most of their time in prison." —Lippincott's Magazine.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Commissioners Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery, Marlinton, W. Va., July 8th, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county, entered on the 24th day of June, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending entitled:

Johnson and Gwinn and others,

versus

J. T. Hogsett and others, I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 8th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account to wit:

First: A statement showing the subsisting liens upon the lands of the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, showing the respective dates, dignities, and priorities of the same and to whom due and payable.

Second: A statement showing the real estate owned by the defendant, J. T. Hogsett, against which said liens may be asserted.

Third: A statement showing the fee simple and annual rental value of said real estate, and whether or not the same will in five years rent for a sum sufficient to pay off and discharge the liens thereon.

Fourth: Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by the Commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be specially stated.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all parties holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate, or any part thereof, of J. T. Hogsett:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit court of Pocahontas county made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said J. T. Hogsett to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said J. T. Hogsett, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on or before the 8th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 8th day of July, 1898.
S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boots, Frae Maidenbirk to Johnny Granta, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I rede ye tent it. A chiel's amang you takin' notes, An' fash he'll prevent it. — Burns

Local Events.

Don't forget the festival at the school-house next Wednesday.

In Renicks Valley there is an unfenced cornfield bordering the pike.

The board of examiners for this year is composed of D. L. Barlow, J. W. Warwick and T. A. Bruffey.

Hunter, Kee, one of the Weston hospital guards, was in last week for Luke Anderson whose mind has become impaired by disease and close study.

It is reported that a couple of men, brothers, from Nicholas or Webster, passed through this county the other day, who were deserters from the army. The penalty in time of war for deserting is death.

A son of Wm. Wysong, of Ronceverte, who belongs to the regular army, Corporal E. C. Wysong, after the battle of Santiago, was reported missing. His friends have recently heard of him as being safe and well.

Ledford Bartlett, of Addison, who has been under indictment for a year for shooting with intent to kill, confessed to a charge of assault and was fined \$100 and placed in jail for 30 days. A large number of witnesses attended from this county. His proposed defense was insanity.

Lieut. J. D. Kerr, of the 8th Cavalry, was wounded in the battle of Santiago, and the New York Herald and Journal thought it was Lieut. Bob Kerr and printed his photograph in their Sunday editions. The friends of the latter were not alarmed as they knew that he was on his way to Manila.

We noticed a lot of suckling calves going out of Pocahontas to market last week. This is the greatest mistake our stock raisers can make. Shipping heifer calves was very extensively carried on several years ago and the herds of the county had to be recruited from East Virginia.

There is at least one authentic case of a Greenbrier River bass swallowing a ground squirrel. Allan Kinnison, who lives on the river opposite Academy, was fortunate enough to see it. The squirrel was swimming the river when the bass attacked it and swallowed it at the second attempt.

J. H. Landes walked through the mountains to Upshur and back recently. On Gauley Mountain he killed a rattlesnake 12 feet long which had 4 rattles. Tom Townsend reports having killed a rattlesnake on Beaver Creek 5 feet and 10 inches long which had 26 rattles.

A genuine bargain given is like putting money out at interest—it brings business to us. We will sell Ladies' \$2.00 fine trimmed Black Hats for \$1.10. Despite the high tariff on tobacco, we will sell you good tobacco for 25c lb.; 20c bags of smoking tobacco, 8c.

Yours respectfully,
L. D. SHARP.

A little fellow went to church with his mother one Sunday, and when the contribution plate was passed the lad watched his mother putting in 1 cent. On the way home the mother was finding fault with the sermon. The lad remarked: "Well, mother, what do you expect for a cent?" A great many people think they can buy a cheap shoe and have it wear as long as a better one. Then they are sick because it don't wear longer. My ladies' slippers at 98c are really worth \$1.50, but I don't want to carry them over. — P. GORDEN.

Wash Spence, living on the river near Academy, took a job of logging from W. H. Overholt to float a lot of logs, cut on the river ridge near the big bend in the river, a couple of miles down to James Burnside's. He built a couple of piers and put in an expensive boom. Last Wednesday there was a big tide in the river and he started up with his force of men to put in the logs. Going up they met a couple of large spruce pine trees coming down the river, top foremost. They struck the boom and cleared it out of the river. The boom has been replaced and is ready for another flood. The object is to have the lumber sawed at a point where it can be hauled into the Levels.

Ann Betsy Rucker, who lived on Anthony's Creek, was probably the most expert huntress this county has ever produced. The older people remember her as being used to kill a large number of deer each fall. Diana was the goddess of the chase and is represented as lolling along after the deer with hunting dog and a bay of maidens. Her disciple took a long mountain rifle and shot pouch, greased the patching of the ball, and hunted in a far more business-like manner. One occasion she killed a deer and hung it up. Coming back to it she found a man just starting away with it. She tried to make him return it, but being only a woman she walked on. She took deliberate aim at one of his legs and brought him down.

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. A. Sydenstricker, of Academy was in town Monday.

Miss Ruth Randolph, of Richmond, is visiting in Marlinton.

Cary Snyder, son of the late F. J. Snyder, has enlisted in the 2nd West Virginia Regiment.

Rev R. L. Telford, principal of the Lewisburg Female Institute, was in Pocahontas last week.

Captain J. W. Marshall will visit the Red Sulphur Springs in Monroe County for a few weeks.

J. W. Barter has terminated his engagement with McElwee & Taylor and is taking a breathing spell.

Mrs J. C. Gay has been a visitor at A. M. McLaughlin's the past three weeks, and feels greatly benefited by the alum water found in that vicinity.

Mrs Col. Ervine, accompanied by Mrs. Allan McDannald, of Warm Springs, passed Marlinton Wednesday, on their return from Randolph County.

Rev Clutterbuck, of Green Bank preached at Marlinton last Sunday.

He is on the lookout for a small farm as he wishes to buy land. He is English by birth and came to this county when he was eleven years old. He has preached for 44 years. For eleven years he was a missionary in London. He has taught school and served a term as superintendent of free schools of a county in Missouri. He is thinking of running as an independent candidate for superintendent of this county, which shows he has not gauged the temper of the voters of this county very well. He should be informed that there is no place on the ballot for an independent candidate.

W. L. Brown, one of our esteemed citizens far advanced in the seventies, resides near Green Bank and is pleasantly enjoying the closing years of his life. He is a native of Cumberland County, Virginia, but came to this county more than fifty years ago and located at Green Bank. At fourteen years of age he went behind the counter, and has spent most of his life in the mercantile business. He was in the Confederate service nearly three years attached to a corps of topographical engineers and assisted in pontooning the James River beyond Richmond two occasions and in bridging streams in the vicinity of Richmond during the memorable campaigns in the latter years of the war. He has been a Justice several terms, and is a Notary Public. Mr. Brown is a Ruling Elder of his church and has been a lifelong Sunday school worker.

The Mail Route.
A counter position opposing the change of schedule in the mail route has been thought of. The way it came out was when the post master at Huntersville wrote to the post master at Dilleys Mill if he would sign it, a Green Bank man saw it and sent us a copy of the letter. The reason he gives is that the mail will leave Lewisburg so early it will miss the eastern mail train. His sole reason fails when he looks at the schedule, which says expressly that this mail leaves only when the mail carrier arrives from Ronceverte.

He gives it a black eye when he says, "This is purely a Marlinton get up." Can any good thing come out of Nazareth? This is a good thing. A man at Lewisburg or at Traveler's Rest can write to the county seat of this county and get a return the next day, instead of requiring four to make the round trip, and nobody is cut out of any mail facilities they possess now. Huntersville has exactly the same mails, except that it has in addition a speedy connection with Lewisburg. It benefits Huntersville as well as every other town in Pocahontas County. It benefits Marlinton, Edray, Mill Point and Buckeye probably more than Huntersville, still it is a decided benefit to every town in the county, and that a single voice in Pocahontas should be raised to protest against the greatest favor the government has given us in many years is wonderfully strange.

The Best Remedy for Flux.
Mr John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Rucker—Wade.
A very pleasant wedding occurred at the Marlinton manse, Wednesday 9 A. M., when Gilbert H. Rucker and Miss Fannie E. Wade were united in the bonds of holy matrimony, by Rev W. T. Price. The parties are from Anthony's Creek, and the bride is a daughter of Anson Wade.

White Pine Lumber.
I have a sawmill set on Beaver Creek and I will sell white pine lumber in large and small bills. Those wishing to buy lumber will please send in their bills at an early date. LKVI GAY.
August 1, 1898.

Found at the girl's bathing pool a dozen safety pins.

TOP OF ALLEGHENY.

Most of the farmers are done cutting wheat and can boast of a fairly good crop.

J. E. Lunsford has just returned from Monterey with a fifteen (\$15) dollar set of harness.

William Freeman paid his Randolph brethren a visit recently, and brought back two fine pet rabbits.

J. D. Wilmonth expects to move shortly to his new residence which is being finished up in workmanlike manner.

J. B. Bradshaw, proprietor of the "Mansion House" at McDowell, made a flying trip to Randolph the latter part of the week.

Granville Keller, the famous "western hunter," is building up a George W. Beverage's barn, which will be quite an improvement both for looks and comfort.

The firm of Dyard & Kerr, of the city of Durbin, are building a park, digging a well, working the road, and making other improvements, too tedious to mention just now.

Indeed I would like to tell of another picnic, if it were not so late in the season. Suffice it to say that about 30 of Highland's fine haired lads and lassies celebrated the 20th of July at Cheat Bridge, returning the 21st inst.

Martin Colaw talks about going to Cuba—another girl.

Rev C. C. Arbogast will preach at this place the second Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Austin Wilfong has abandoned the idea of lumbering and has set down on the farm.

Charley Varner started to camp Monday last. He says farming is too slow a business for him.

We are having the same "different" weather the Dr ordered—too wet to work, but 'jiss' right 'fo' huntin' and fishin'.

The singing at Traveler's Rest on last Sunday was fairly well attended, with Miss Gertrude Yeager an organist.

W. B. Freeman made a net profit of \$245.00 in a horse trade during last. If you have doubts about it, try him a round.

During a game of football Saturday last, Joe Phillips got his collar-bone broken by coming in contact with Clyde Beard.

ABRAHAM MUDEW.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended, and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Buggs, Gilmer County, W. Va. For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Commissioner's Notice

G. F. Crummett, Assignee, P.M.

John P. Varner... Defendant.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, rendered in the above styled cause on the 21st day of June, 1898, the undersigned Commissioner will proceed at his office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 15th day of August, 1898, to take, state, and report to Court the following matters of account, to wit:

First: A statement showing the liens upon the lands of the defendant John P. Varner, with their respective legal dignities and priorities.

Second: What land the said John P. Varner owns in this county subject to said liens.

Third: Whether or not the lands of the said John P. Varner will rent in five years for a sum sufficient to pay said liens.

Fourth: Any other matter, &c.

At which time and place all parties in interest may attend.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of John P. Varner.

In pursuance of an order of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said John P. Varner to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said John P. Varner, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on or before the 15th day of August, 1898.

Given under my hand this 6th day of July, 1898.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

BUCKEYE.

George Jackson is very unwell. Dry and hot. Hay harvest in full blast.

D. T. McNeil goes fishing occasionally.

Last Young is drinking ice water for his health.

M. W. McNeil made a flying trip to Ronceverte last week.

A. W. Rodgers is doing some work for Joe Pennel.

Ed Rutledge was at Riverside Sunday on business.

Jasper Aldridge was at Mr Beverage's Sunday.

F. C. Pearce, of Baltimore, is in this neighborhood, sporting.

Winters McNeil has returned from Alderson.

George Simmons is doing some sawing on his Beaver Dam farm.

Glendorious has bought himself a plug hat. He will go to drumming soon.

There was singing at the upper church Sunday evening by Professor McNeil.

A. C. Hartzell, of Addison, Pennsylvania, was in town looking after a dog, Friday.

W. M. Dean, of Lobelia, was in this neighborhood last week calling on the sick people.

Our Buckeye merchants have a fine line of goods. Come and get cheap goods of them.

J. C. Duncan is clerking for D. T. McNeil & Co. He looks well behind the counter.

Marcelous Dorman has finished harvesting and is ready to see his girl.

Roll of Honor.

The following persons in Green Bank district have paid taxes for the year 1897, after having been returned delinquent:

John W. Grogg, Jr.

O. H. Bush.

ASH is King!

With that potent force in hand we get Bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods.

L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Aug. 5, 1898. No. 29

Market, Aug. 5, 1898.

—Eggs 9c per dozen.

—Butter 10 to 12½ per pound.

—Lard 8c per lb.

—Corn 75c per bushel.

—Wheat 90 to \$1 per bushel.

—Oats 40c per bushel.

—Tallow 6c pound.

—Ginseng \$2.50 a pound, dry.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Stoneware at Payne Bros.

—Jar tapes and rubbers at Payne Bros.

—Hay carriers and rope, Payne Bros.

Born—to M. A. Danlap and wife July 22d—a boy.

—Buy Mason's Fruit Jars from Payne Bros.

—Miss Jane Bell is still visiting at P. S. Clark's.

—Lined oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

—High Arm Singer Sewing Machines at Payne Bros.

—S. J. Payne shipped a car-load of cattle, hogs, and sheep this week.

—Mr Kerr and daughter have been visiting at R. W. Hill's, the past week.

—F. W. Harper finished burning the brick kiln for S. J. Payne Saturday night.

—C. L. Bratton is in Staunton this week in the interest of the Alderson School.

KNAPP'S CREEK.

Hay making in full blast. Rev J. C. Givenis is on the Creek again.

J. A. Moore was at Frost Sunday.

H. T. Gwin is working for M. F. Herald.

W. A. Bussard is building on D. W. Dever's house.

Miss Lucy Curry has been visiting on Brown's Creek.

Price Moore went to the Levels to see his betsy last week.

John A. Moore has lost some more cattle with the black leg.

Dr Charles Gwin is on the sick list. Samuel Harper is very ill.

Rev W. T. Price failed to meet his appointment at Frost Sunday night.

M. F. H says he don't have to carry his arm in a sling when he goes down the line.

Misses Birdie and Flora Notingham, of Glade Hill, was visiting at Mr Gibson's last week. PATSY.

high authority!

DR. S. WHEAT MITCHELL is authority for the statement that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation, and statistics show that nerve deaths number one-fourth of all deaths recorded, the mortality being mainly among young people.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.
is the grand specific for this great American disease, because it goes straight to the source of the weakness, building up health and strength by supplying rich, abundant food and pure blood to the worn-out tissues, rousing the liver to activity and regulating all the organs of the body.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit, inventors the famous Little Liver Pills, etc.

For sale by—Uriah Bird Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

W. H. Hartley,

Plasterer and Painter.

I wish to inform the citizens of the county that I am prepared at any time to do any work in my line.

One smooth coat plastering for papering or painting..... 7c yd
Two coats and a skim of lime 9c yd
Hard finish..... 10c yd

(Including boarding and tending and horse found.)

CALSUMINING A SPECIALTY.

Any letters addressed to me will be promptly answered. All work attended to in this and adjoining Counties.

W. H. HARTLEY,
JACOX, W. VA.

June 1 3m.

MARLINTON HOUSE
Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.
per day - \$1 & \$1.50
per meal - - 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, - - Proprietor.

W. W. Tyree, MARLINTON, W. VA.

LEADER IN LOW PRICES.

You may have seen better days, but you have never seen better bargains than we are now offering in General Merchandise.

Good Green COFFEE, 10c 13½ and 15c per pound.	Men's good Every Day Shirts, from 20 to 50 cents each.
SAGAE, 7c	Good SUSPENDERS, 15c
8lb keg good SODA, only 25c	COTTON CLOTH, 6c, 7c, 8c, and 9c per yard.
PEACHES, 2 qt cans 15c	

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Bring us your Spring Chickens. We want 25 dozen every week at 7 and 8 cents per lb. on foot. Bring us your bacon and eggs, and all the loose change you have; and we will give you bargains that can't be beat anywhere.

W. W. TYREE,

Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER,

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us.

We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds.

When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford.

Ronceverte, W. Va.

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll It the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary wartimes.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to up inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully,
J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, FRIDAY, AUG. 12, 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,
JUDGE DAVID E. JOHNSTONE,
of Mercer County.

For State Senator,
C. W. OSENTON,
of Fayette County.

For House of Delegates,
I. B. MOORE,
of Sunset.

For County Commissioner,
AMOS BARLOW,
of Huntersville.

For Superintendent Free Schools,
JAMES W. WARWICK,
of Mill Point.

THE ROUGH RIDERS.

The public has never known whether to be proud of the gay and gaudy Rough Riders, led by that original genius, Theodore Roosevelt, or not. They were formed from a very boisterous class of individuals apt to be noted for hard drinking, hard swearing, hard riding, and maybe hard fighting qualities. They even exceeded Hobson in their eagerness to show they were game, and got into uncalled for danger and bore themselves very gallantly. It was like Hobson's feat, very glorious but very poor war.

Now the Rough Riders have been rebuked for their self conceit. Roosevelt tried to pull a few strings in order to get his command ordered to Porto Rico. He writes his friend the Secretary of War, and declares that the Rough Riders are "as good as regulars and three times as good as any State troops."

Secretary Alger, the grim old American who sits in Washington at the head of war affairs, takes the opportunity for rebuking the dramatic Colonel who is fond of grand stand plays. He cables to Colonel Roosevelt:

Your letter of 23d is received. The regular army and volunteer and you want to spoil the effects and glory of your victory, you make no invidious comparisons. The Rough Riders are no better than other volunteers. They had an advantage in their arms, for which they ought to be very grateful.

R. A. ALGER,
Secretary of War.

Every paper printed the correspondence, and now when the Colonel leads his regiment by other regiments the State volunteers will make remarks that the Rough Riders will find it hard to bear. Take away a soldier's honor and you strike him at the vital place. In the Civil War there were always some soldiers who in the heat of battle would spare a shot or two at an officer who like the Colonel had incurred their ill-will.

IN SOLOMON'S TIME.

Evidently in the days of King Solomon the pernicious habit of borrowing prevailed, without which the commercial world would be out of joint. In those days a man would find himself hard up and would go to a friend whom he had laid under obligation some time before and ask for a loan of a hundred shekels or so. And the friend would twist and squirm and complain of the debts which he himself would have to pay, and that he had been disappointed in collecting the money for that last bullock he sold, but if he would only wait a day or two he would see if he could not raise the money and lend it to him. But the borrower would see the white in his eye and know that he was just being let down easy and would know that the other man had refused him. This didn't suit Solomon, who called for his pen and parchment and wrote:

"Say not unto that neighbor, go and come again, and tomorrow I will give, when thou hast it by thee."

This state of things happens every day. The moneyed man pleads the poverty act, and is as much actuated by a desire to be courteous to the poor man in distress as he is to save the money. In the great account which is kept of his doing he shall be charged with his lying, and credited with his politeness and consideration. And as the whole expense was born in kindness he should not suffer so

THE TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.

The first thing to be noticed when the Marlinton lawyer approaches the court-house to attend to the usual details of his sinister business is the great outpouring of teachers this year who have taken possession of the court-house. They swarm on the steps and in the halls, offices, and vaults. In the windows of the offices you see the head gears of lady teachers, and our county clerk was being smothered by those anxious to see a deed admitted to record.

All the teachers were there on the first day. The number, ninety-five, is the high water mark of all the Institutes ever held in Pocahontas. Mr. D. L. Barlow, the County Superintendent, has worked to bring this to pass in the six years he has served, and has used this paper to some purpose. Noticing this great concourse of teachers, and knowing that the institutes formerly were not more than half so large, we obtained the actual numbers which show that with the law remaining the same, the teachers attending have increased out of all proportion to the schools.

Year.	Teachers.	Attendance.
1893	67	46
1894	80	76
1895	75	61
1896	74	85
1897	80	78
1898	95	96

The Instructor, Major J. M. Lee has passed the critical approval of our teachers. He has held the attention of the teachers, is a fluent speaker and is chock full of ideas and information. Having taught for many years he is familiar with all the phases and conditions that confront the teacher, and he bears out his reputation of being one of the leading educators of the State.

The Roll.

Frank Houchin, Traveler's Repose.
Samuel Spencer, Top of Alleghany.
John Spencer, Top of Alleghany.
W. B. King, Marlinton.
M. G. Mathews, Marlinton.
Jasper Audridge, Beckeye.
A. S. Moore, Mingo.
John S. Moore, Edray.
Amos Gillispie, Gillispie.
J. E. McMillon, Lobelia.
B. F. E. Woodell, Green Bank.
D. A. Tharp, Lobelia.
J. E. Peck, Lobelia.
T. A. Bruffey, Lobelia.
Ami Willong, Falling Spring.
T. M. McCarty, Lobelia.
E. B. Vaughn, Huntersville.
W. G. Curry, Edray.
J. H. McCarty, Lobelia.
Auburn Pyles, Mill Point.
J. W. Warwick, Mill Point.
J. W. McCarty, Dille's Mill.
E. S. Grimes, Dille's Mill.
D. P. Barnes, Marlinton.
A. W. Hill, Lobelia.
M. C. Gutewood, Linwood.
A. D. Williams, Edray.
R. R. Vaughn, Lobelia.
Peryl L. Brown, Green Bank.
Forest H. Houchin, Gillispie.
J. M. Sutton, Green Bank.
W. H. Shafer, Mill Point.
C. B. Grimes, Mill Point.
J. W. Price, Marlinton.
J. B. Grimes, Lobelia.
E. B. Moore, Wanless.
C. M. Anderson, Lobelia.
William E. Sutton, Wanless.
J. H. Sydenstricker, Academy.
W. B. Sharp, Frost.
Aaron Sharp, Frost.
George E. Moore, Academy.
J. W. Benick (col) Academy.
O. O. Taylor (col) Academy.

J. Ann Smith, Edray.
Alice McLaughlin, Danmore.
Mrs. Lena A. Deputy, Dunmore.
Maggie Moore, Huntersville.
Bertie Bea-d, Green Bank.
Bess Patterson, Dunmore.
Lula Audridge, Beckeye.
Sarah V. Morgan, Linwood.
Sallie McLaughlin, Driftwood.
Georgia M. Smeaser, Marlinton.
Lillie M. Friel, Huntersville.
Virgie Gillispie, Gillispie.
Sula M. Burner, Trav Repose.
Annie Sullivan, Jacob.
Lucy Anderson, Lobelia.
Georgia Baxter, Edray.
Woodie Batliff, Marlinton.
Rish P. Smith, Edray.
Allie Baxter, Edray.
Bertie Baxter, Edray.
Marguerite Campbell, Elkins.
Lena Caplinger, Mingo.
Rizpah Caplinger, Mingo.
Daisy Yeager, Marlinton.
Nora Robbett, Mill Point.
Florence Hively, Dille's Mill.
Lucy Sharp, Driscoll.
Lillie Smith, Mill Point.
Lucy Smith, Mill Point.
Neva McNeil, Beckeye.
Grace McNeil, Beckeye.
Leanna Baxter, Edray.
Edith Hawpe, Stanton.
Virgie Sydenstricker, Academy.
Annette Ligon, Clover Dick.
Mary Mudge Brown, Green Bank.
Sauls McCarty, Lobelia.
Lucy E. Baxter, Edray.
Anna Wallace, Mill Point.
Lucy Kincaid, Huntersville.
Mrs. Beella McKeever, " "
Mrs. Laura Harrod, Driscoll.
Myrtle Herold, Frost.
Edna M. Burner, Green Bank.
Olive Thomas, Huntersville.
Daisy K. Kridger, Academy.
Rella Clark, Academy.
Anna Clark, Academy.

"TO POINT A MORAL, AND ADORN A TALE."

One of the oldest grave-yards in west Pocahontas is located in the midst of the primitive forest and shaded by oaks of grand and imposing proportions. Here rests a venerable man, whose last years were marked with much suffering, and his oft repeated prayer was, "Make me glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted me, and the years wherein I have seen evil." (Psalm 90). His memory is revered by affectionate sons and daughters. All of them are persons held in high esteem by friends and acquaintances. His daughters were the subjects of his special care and attention. The kind and indulgent almost to a fault, yet there was one respect he was scrupulously exacting and that was they must keep the best count they could of their expenses. It was his custom to go with his daughters and return with them while night services might be in progress in the vicinity. "Girls, you can talk all you please and have all the time you please with your boys in the day-time, but you must let them know there is to be no setting up at nights about this shebang, or they will hear from me pretty quick."

Not long since the writer's attention was drawn to a very attractive collection of rare and beautiful flowering plants. During his visit he learned the secret of their superior loveliness in the way of floral charms. They had the careful attention of one who had arranged to catch the summer showers, and while the rain was falling she would spray the plants until they were thoroughly refreshed by the bright pure water fresh from the clouds. Her name was Flora. The scene was suggestive and pointed a very edifying moral, and the impression was thus made upon his mind how fortunate it is for young, susceptible minds to have the careful attention of one who has a prayerful spirit, ever ready to receive heavenly influences from above and then carefully impart them to these young hearts as the opportunity presents itself. What a blessing it was for those flowers to have young men proper care and attention to live and flourish in such charming beauty as to be the admiration of all beholders. In a higher sense what a heaven-sent blessing it is for a community to have those who are willing to desire and receive the influences of the Holy Spirit, and then by a pure example and spoken words nourish and refresh these young minds. Thus enable them to be pure and peaceable persons, full of the charming graces of a holy life, full of mercy and good fruits. No service could be more attractive and truly noble in every sense.

White Pine Lumber.

I have a sawmill set on Beaver Creek and I will sell white pine lumber in large and small bills. Those wishing to buy lumber will please send in their bills at an early date.

August 1, 1898.

S. J. Boggs

General

Merchandise.

Huntersville,

West Virginia.

LOBELIA.

Ben McMillon, of Nicholas, is here looking around.

John Eagle was a caller at father Dean's Sunday evening.

It raineth and the sun shineth, and haymaking progresses slowly. W. B. Hill & Co. are selling several goods. Mr Hill has the post office in possession now.

John Anderson killed a rattlesnake, a few days since. This is the first one killed in this neighborhood for years.

Jacob Kollison's funeral was preached last Sunday, at Bruffey Creek school house, in the presence of a large crowd.

WHISKERS.

Mrs. M. Hill has been on the sicklist for a few days.

H. Brown, of Frankford, is plastering W. B. Hill's house.

We have had higher water this summer than two years. It took the foot logs and tore up the roads very badly.

Most of the young men have gone to Marlinton to attend the Institute. This part of the county can beat the state for school teachers.

The mumps have broken out in this section again. OBSERVER.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for many years and bear cheerful testimony to its value as a medicine which should be in every family.

In coughs and colds we have found it to be efficacious and in croup and whooping cough in children we deem it indispensable.—H. P. RITTER, 415, Fairfax ave., St. Louis, Mo. For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Lee Military Academy.

FALL TERM OF 18 WEEKS OPENS SEPT. 6.

Full preparation for college. Excellent Business Course. Well-equipped Military Department. Full corps of good teachers. Nothing advertised that is not done, and done well.

Send for catalogue.

JAS. M. LEE, Principal
Llwisburg, W. Va.

ALLEGANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

Alderson, W. Va.

SIXTH SESSION OPENS SEPT. 15TH.

Full Academic and Collegiate Course. Thorough instructions in Mathematics, English, Latin, and Greek, French, German, Sciences, Etc. Special advantages in Music, Vocal, Piano, and Guitar, and in Art. Also Commercial and Stenography.

For Catalogue and full information address

W. S. ANDERSON,
Principal.

FARMERS!

YOUR WHEAT WILL BE EQUIVALENT TO CASH FOR FERTILIZERS AT THE LEWISBURG ROLLER MILLS.

We handle a number of the best grades of FERTILIZERS on the market, put up in 100 and 200 lb. bags, which we can furnish at the above mills or at Caldwell or Ronceverte.

Our Fertilizers have been used by the best farmers in Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and we will be very glad to furnish you reference if you desire. Hold your orders until you call and examine our grades and get our prices. We are also prepared to furnish you GRASS SEED, SALT, and HARD and SOFT COAL at the lowest possible prices.

Very truly yours,

LEWISBURG ROLLER MILLS CO.

MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO

Winchester

REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SHOT-GUNS AMMUNITION

Single Shot Rifles

Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other.

FREE—Our new illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING.

GUTTER SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING,

FLUES, STOVE PIPE.

GALVANIZED PLUES, SMOKE STACKS,

FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS,

AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN, ACADEMY, W. VA.

Administrator's Sale.

As administrator of the estate of the late J. J. Beard, of Huntersville, I will proceed to sell on the 16th day of August, 1898, on the premises of the late J. J. Beard, at Huntersville, W. Va., the following personal property, to-wit:

Two Mules, both three years old,
Two Cows,
Two Calves,
Two Horses,
One buggy,
One 2-horse Wagon,
1 Mowing Machine,
1 Buggy Rake,
1 double set of Lumber Harness,
1 set of single Buggy Harness,
1 Plow,
1 double Shovel Plow,
8 head of Hogs,
9000 feet of Pine Fencing Plank,
1 Haystack.

Also other little articles around the place too numerous to mention, including all household and kitchen furniture

TERMS: Amounts under five dollars, cash; over five dollars, six months time bond with approved security, with interest from date.

T. S. MCNEEL,
Administrator.

Administrators Notice.

All persons holding claims against the estate of Andrew Dille deceased, will please present the same to me or to my attorney, H. M. Lockridge, at his office in the town of Huntersville, West Va., on or before the 5th day of September, 1898. MARTHA DILLEY, Administrator.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. B. L. All druggists.

PREPARE FOR RAIN

Why not provide the cheapest, most perfect, and durable protection from storms for all kinds of Hay and Grain Stacks. The most effective black cover ever produced.



ACME STACK COVER CHAINS.

Our invention consists of an ingenious system of steel chain, with hooks constructed so as to bind each board to its place without nailing or other mode of fastening. Will last a life time. Have sold thousands of these chains. Send for circular and price list. Agents wanted.

MANUFACTURED BY ACME HARVESTER CO., - Pekin, Ill.

They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.



RIPANS

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new eight pocket combination key ripans is now for sale at some of the stores. This key is made of the purest and the most reliable material. It is guaranteed to be the best of its kind. It is made of the purest and the most reliable material. It is guaranteed to be the best of its kind. It is made of the purest and the most reliable material. It is guaranteed to be the best of its kind.

REMEMBER THE MAINET



But do n't forget that the Golden Store has reduced the prices on CALICO from 6cts to 3 1-2c. This seasons purchase, Standard make, and handsome patterns.

Do n't overlook the fact that the Golden Store can do more for you than other stores in giving good quality for the least money

THE GOLDEN STORE.

LEWISBURG FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THE LEADING FEMALE SEMINARY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Collegiate, Academic, and Preparatory Departments. Classical, Scientific, Music, and Art. Best of Fare. Hot and Cold Baths. Rooms Carpeted. Gives a Thorough Christian Education.

TESTIMONY.

REV. O. GUERRANT, D. D., of Kentucky:

"A good Female School is a public blessing, and among many noble institutions I do not know a better one than the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford at Lewisburg, W. Va. It is Christian, Biblical, thorough, and attractive making not only finished scholars but lovely Christian characters. It is good enough to educate my own daughter, and I take pleasure in commending it to my friends."

REV. M. L. LACY, D. D., of West Virginia:

"I honestly believe it is the very best school of which I have any knowledge."

HON. JOHN W. McCREERY, of the State Senate, W. Va.:

"Having had two daughters at the Lewisburg Female Institute for two years, I do not know a better one than the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford at Lewisburg. Anyway, it has been good enough for me. My daughter has been cared for as if she had been a member of the family."

DR. J. M. POYNTEZ, of Richmond, Ky.:

"Rarely indeed does one have the opportunity of placing their daughters in so good an institution of learning as the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford at Lewisburg. Anyway, it has been good enough for me. My daughter has been cared for as if she had been a member of the family."

REV. D. S. SYDENSTRICKER, D. D., Hillsboro, W. Va.:

"Having been a patron of the Lewisburg Female Institute for two years, I can sincerely commend it to the attention and patronage of all who desire to have their daughters thoroughly trained in mind and heart. The course of instruction is thorough and honest. No half-way work is done. The refining and elevating Christian influence throws around the pupils are most excellent."

IMPROVEMENTS.

Seventeen Thousand dollars expended during the last five years in additions and improvements. Send for illustrated catalogue to

Rev. R. L. TELFORD, Lewisburg, W. Va.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one effective remedy and that is the Eustachian Tube. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or a buzzing in your hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Wm. C. Hall, M.D., 154 N. 7th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Sold by Druggists. The
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Pocahontas Times.

Bear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boots.
Free Malenkirk to Johnny Groats.
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it.
A chief's an'nyou takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it - Burns

Local Events.

B. M. Yeager has gone to Grat-ton.

Miss Oley Snyder, of Lewisburg, is visiting in Marlinton.

Thirty-six prospective teachers are standing the examination this week.

Hon Sam'l B. Woods and James Morgan, of Charlottesville, were in town last Saturday.

J. C. Arbogast and family, of Orange, Texas, and C. O. Arbogast and family, of Green Bank, are visiting Mrs C. A. Yeager.

Services will be held by Rev M. T. Turner as follows: Hillsboro Friday, August 19, 8 p. m.; Clover Lick Sunday, August 21, at 11 a. m.; Huntersville, Sunday, at 4 p. m.

A drove of thoro-bred Polled Angus cattle passed through this place Monday. They were driven by John Mann, of Barbours, who had sold them to Kirby McVeigh, of Ronceverte.

There will be singing at Mary's Chapel on Elk, the fourth Sunday of August by Prof Burke and others, beginning at ten, promptly. All are invited to come out and bring their books with them.

One of the important questions to be answered in the teacher's examination this week was, "Between whom were the Funtio was waged; how many were there; what generals were prominent in them?" Any unfortunate school teacher who cannot answer this question is expected to get off the face of the earth.

It is reported that two U. S. Army volunteers passed through Crabbottom Sunday. They stated that they had deserted, and gave as their reason for doing so the hard work connected with camp life and drill duty. We did not learn their names, their homes nor the camp they had been connected with.—Highland Recorder.

When two men meet, they stop, shake hands and ask each other how they feel. Then the one with an old suit on says to the other who is just from the Golden Store, "Great 'grass hoppers', but that is nice suit. I guess you paid \$12.50 for it." "Wrong. Here, let me whisper to you the price—5.75." By the way, if you need jar rubbers, you can get 6 dozen for 25cts at the Golden Store.

A government engineer named Payson has been in Marlinton for a week or more engaged in setting to stones on the meridian for the benefit of surveyors who can adjust their compasses. One stone was set at the front steps of the Court House, and the other on the mountain behind Bird's hotel. An effort was made to set both stones in the court-house square, but the iron fence so discomposed the compass that it was impossible to do so. Mr Payson was accompanied by his wife.

The all day meeting on Elk last Sunday was a great success in every respect and the crowd of people that assembled was very great. Rev W. A. Sharp preached in the morning and Rev G. P. Moore in the afternoon. The program was varied by the people going out to dinner to the neighboring houses. James Gibson entertained 55 and his horses; William Gibson 40; Bob Gibson 20, and John Gibson 20. The people of that community are gratified that no one made the day an occasion for getting drunk and marring the enjoyment of the day.

The mail contractor who bid on the daily mail route from Lewisburg to Traveler's Repose, a distance of 78 miles, for a daily mail both ways, for \$1869.64 was in the county the other day mesmerizing people to take it off his hands as subcontractors. We have not heard whether he sublet it or not. The strangest thing about his conversation is that now we have changed the schedule to a longer drive we will not have as good a service as we had before. He must take us for what we are not, if he thinks we will permit the carriers to leave mail behind, or come in late or not at all.

There is in the National Museum at Washington a large piece of the sacred red pipe-stone from Pipe-stone, Minn. The outcropping is one-half mile long, two feet thick, and the best parts about two inches thick. The Sioux go 200 miles to get it, and it has been worked from unknown antiquity. It is the only known quarry of this stone. Implements made of it have been found as far east as New York. It varies in color from deep red to mottled and gray, and takes a high polish. Senator N. C. McNeill when in Washington lately got a piece from the fragment there. Mr Will Young, of Tipton, Iowa, presented us with a fine specimen of this stone several years ago. In former times the Sioux jealously guarded this quarry against other tribes, and as late as 1880 it was extremely hazardous for a white man to be found in the vicinity.

The Telephone.

Marlinton has taken a day or two off to do justice to the phones which have been put in at this place. As is well known Marlinton had given a donation of \$50 to the Beverly and Marlinton Telephone Company if they would stretch a wire to this place by the 13th of August. The company was delayed in its work by the wire being shipped to Beverly, Va., instead of Beverly, West Va., and the morning of the 13th saw them at Edray ray with five miles to complete on a very bushy road. They commenced to drive to get through on time, and about dark they had their wire at the west end of the bridge with a mile yet to go. The wire was stretched over the river by a man walking the bridge, and they arrived at Bird's store, the main office, about ten o'clock at night.

The three owners of the lines of this company are three doctors at Crickard and Huttonsville, Dr C. A. Barlow and Drs John and Perry Bosworth. When they take a vacation they go on a wire stretching expedition, living in tents and enjoying their out of doors jaunt. Their camp out fit consisted of two large A tents, one for cooking and eating and one for sleeping. The big affable John Crouch was along managing to have a good time as he always does. Harmon Currence did the wire work and seems to be a natural telephone man. He touched the wire when it was alive and had a burn the size of a dollar made on his shoulder.

The company had the wires open for several days and the public exhausted all its originality in thinking of things to be talked about.

Among the things that the people could not understand is that the sound travels instantaneously. One old man was offended when they told him that they could talk to Huttonsville and back as quickly as though in the same room. He was utterly incredulous. The wire is charged with electricity which annihilates the distance.

Those who had never seen a telephone had no conception of what it was like. "One thought that there would be a frame work between the poles, and was surprised to find that a single strand of wire was all there was of it."

"Hello—that Mingo?—well—in bed?—this is MARLINTON.—Would you please step down to the store and give us Crickard—Hello Crickard—That Hardwick—This is Barlow at MARLINTON—just finished the line—thought we were drunk?—All right—Sullivan's going to be married tomorrow—don't know her name—two days—how do you hear me—I want to talk to Dr John—Good bye!"

This is the substance of the first talk from Marlinton; after that we took up the strain and talked every body to bed between here and Crickard, 48 miles away.

The line will be extended to Huttonsville by the 15th of September. Uriah Bird will let the contract for setting the poles next Saturday. Specifications can be obtained from him.

No Stamp Required.

In answer to a number of inquiries whether under the Revenue Act of June 13, 1898, a teacher's contract should have an internal revenue stamp affixed, I will say that inasmuch teachers' contracts are "a part of the regulations adopted by the State in connection with its public schools," they (the contracts) are held to be for public purposes, and therefore it is evident that they are not subject to a stamp tax. D. L. BARLOW, Superintendent of Schools.

Monument to Lieut. R. D. Kerr.

Editor Times: Dear Sir,—would it not be a fitting tribute for the people of Pocahontas county to pay to the memory of Lieut R. D. Kerr to erect some kind of a statue or monument? As Lieut Kerr is the only one from this county who has given his life for his country in the present war it seems that some action should be taken to perpetuate his memory.

Very respectfully,
J. M. CUNNINGHAM.

A Slip of the Lip.

A good old Baptist brother in Upshur county rose to a great height of eloquence in contemplating the end of the just and exclaimed: "And when we die we shall mount up as on the wings of a wiggler!" The old man who tells this generally refers to our American bird as "the wiggler."

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting caused by these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25cts. per box. For sale by

DR CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not a food but a medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by

Senator Hoar says: "An aristocracy or monarchy may govern subject states. It never was done and never will by a democracy or a republic."

HUNTERSVILLE.

Dr Harry Beard, of Lewisburg, is here on a business errand.

Mrs Auvergne, of Oregon, is visiting her sister, Mrs H. M. Lockridge.

Miss Nannie Barkley is down with the fever, but is doing fairly well.

Mrs W. H. Grose has been down with typhoid fever for two weeks, but is convalescing.

Mrs Agnes Loury, an aged and respected lady, is quite ill at her son's residence in Huntersville.

Three of David Anderson's children are ill with typhoid fever at their home in Hickory Hollow.

Oats and hay on the Lookridge farm, near Driscoll, were badly damaged by the recent rains and frosts.

The corn shocks seem to be unusually thick this season, which is regarded as an omen of a long hard winter.

Parties were in Huntersville Monday to arrange for immediate telephone connection between this place and Marlinton.

George McCollam and Sam Baxter are busy threshing the crops in the vicinity of Huntersville, with their traction engine.

Mr and Mrs C. L. Moore, on Brown's Creek, are the favored parents of fourteen children, seven sons and seven daughters.

Dr Patterson has been going day and night for several weeks. He has among his patients seven or eight cases of typhoid fever.

Mr Hutchinson, the star route agent, was in Huntersville Saturday, looking for sub-contractors for the new mail arrangements.

Died, at his home in Huntersville, Isaac Thomas, aged about forty years, on Sunday morning. His disease was typhoid peritonitis. He was a hard working, honest man and will be greatly missed by his family.

LOBELIA ITEMS.

S. A. McCarty will start out this week with his machine.

Jake Townsend is working for H. L. Casebolt at this time.

K. H. Boggs was called home by letter on Wednesday last.

E. A. Hodges was called to Lewisburg by the illness of his aged mother.

G. M. Williams has been building a dike to save mill from further injury.

B. Mc—would like to go up on the mountain, but is afraid of the old man.

Rev Fultz has been holding a protracted meeting at Mt Olivet with good results.

J. E. McMillion, a young school teacher of this vicinity, holds a writing of recommendation from the trustees of the Locust Creek school, stating that he taught a good school during the term of 1897-8. This is something that every teacher should be able to secure.

It raineth and behold the floods cometh and doeth much damage. We are left without roads or foundation to build on. W. B. Hill warned out his whole force of hands and put on footlogs and filled up some of the washouts in the road. R. W. Hill suffered the most from back water. The water was backed up a distance of two miles covering acres of meadow corn and oats.

PINE GROVE.

We are having some fine weather, but can't tell how long it will last.

Some of our farmer are about to lose all their oats crop and part of their hay.

W. A. Barlow is building a grainery and getting ready for the threshing machine.

Joe McNeil and Will McClure, of the Levels, were around last week on business.

Frank Purdy, of Lynchburg, is spending his vacation at A. N. Taylor's; fishing and eating black berries.

The Festival at Edray was quite a success. They cleared thirty-four dollars, and had a nice time, considering the bad weather.

C. R. Davis and Miss Lucy Beverage, daughter of Uriah Beverage, were united in marriage by Rev. George P. Moore, on July 31.

The following teachers stayed here over Sunday: T. A. Bruffey and J. E. Peek, of Lobelia; Miss Annie Sullivan, Jacob; Miss Daisy Eskridge, Academy; Misses Lucy and Pearl Sharpe, Daisel; Miss Virgie Gillispie and Robert Sutton, Gillispie; Ami Willfong, of Greenbrier County.

GYPSY.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Stomach Your Pain With Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Handy Cures C. Colic, dangerous relieves stomach.

DUNMORE.

C. E. Pritchard lost a fine calf with black leg.

Mr Pritchard and family are visiting at Traveler's Repose.

Several drummers were water bound at Dunmore last week.

Miss Bertha McLaughlin is improving nicely under the treatment of Dr C. L. Austin.

O went we look meet between two sheets and a trussel bed built for two! Its a boy!—Wardell Arbogast.

Rev Given preached to a large congregation at Green Bank Sunday last. Also Rev Sloane preached two sermons at Stoney Bottom.

Auctioneer Swecker is attending court in Monterey, making some big land sales. Swecker and Gum attended the sale at Huntersville the 16th.

Owing to the high water the all-day sing at Wanless was postponed until the fourth Sunday, the 25th. Come out at 10 a. m., bring your books and dinner and stay all day. All singers come.

Rain and high water—higher than ever known at Dunmore, considerable damage done to grain and hay. A great deal of fencing washed off, roads torn up, bridges washed out. The County Court should make some appropriations at once and have some of the worst roads fixed up.

NIMROD SHIFTELET.

WANTED—A good girl to do cooking and general housework in small family. \$1.25 per week.

D. W. BRATTON, Bolar, Va. Bath county. 6w.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended, and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Gilmer County, W. Va. For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

high authority!

DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL is authority for the statement that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation, and statistics show that nerve disease number one-fourth of all deaths recorded, the mortality being mainly among young people.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

is the grand specific for this great American disease, because it goes straight to the source of the weakness, building up health and strength by supplying rich, abundant food and pure blood to the worn-out tissues, restoring the liver to activity and regulating all the organs of the body.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit. Liverettes the famous little liver pills, 50c.

For sale by—Uriah Bird, Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Aug 19, 1898. No. 31

Market Report, August 16, 1898.

—Eggs 10c per dozen.
—Butter 12 1/2 per pound.
—Lard 8c per lb.
—Corn 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 80 to 85 per bushel.
—Oats 30c per bushel.
—Tallow 6c pound.
—Ginseng \$2.50 a pound, dry.
—At PAYNE BROS.
—Miss Jane Bell has returned home.
—Choice honey at Payne's 12 1/2c per pound.
—Miss Annette Ligon was visiting her sisters last week.
—Rev D. A. Penic is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.
—Sell your cattle, hogs, sheep to Payne Bros and get top prices.
—Miss Lucy Ringold was the guest of Miss Anna Wallace a few days.
—G. L. Clark was home a few days, but returned to his well digging near Lewisburg.
—Brick are now ready at S. J. Payne's kiln. Send your orders to him and he will fill them promptly.
—Mrs Mollie McNeil, who has been visiting relatives here the past summer, started for her home in Washington last Monday, accompanied by her father Mr J. G. Beard, who will spend some time in that country.

GREEN BANK.

Warwick Gum is at home again. Andy Sheets went to Beverly last week.

James Stretch was at home from camp for a few days.

Mr and Mrs W. H. Cackley, of Ronceverte, are visiting here.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Wardell Arbogast, a boy, on the 12th inst.

John Arbogast and family, of Texas, is visiting friends and relatives in this part.

People are very backward with their mowing and oats. Some oats spoil in the swath.

There was a big flood in the creeks last week, and washed some fence, hay, corn and oats.

Dr Campbell, the dentist, was crowded with work while here and did some good work in repairing teeth.

Samuel Harper, the Jew merchant, of Baltimore, is stopping in this part. We expect to have him sell goods to us again.

We are sorry to note the death of Robert Kerr, son of James Kerr, who died a soldier's death and was buried in the briny deep.

Crops are remarkably good this year in this part. Corn is better than it has been for years. We are having a little too much rain, but a wet season is much better than a dry one.

Rev Given delivered a very able sermon on Sunday to a large crowd of people. The people were much impressed with his oratory and the profundity of his text. He is here for his health which is rapidly improving. He compared himself with Charley Lightner and George Bambrick and he said the three were the nearest in size of any three men he had ever met.

Payne Brothers brought 4,200 pounds of flour to Green Bank last Saturday. Yours truly, KIEFER.



With that potent force in hand we get Bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods,

L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll It the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary wartimes.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to up inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully,

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

W. W. Tyree, MARLINTON, W. VA.

LEADER IN LOW PRICES.

You may have seen better days, but you have never seen better bargains than we are now offering in General Merchandise.

Good Green COFFEE, 10c 12 1/2 and 15c per pound.	Men's good Every Day Shirts, from 20 to 60 cents each.
SAGAR,7c	Good SUSPENDERS 15c
8lb keg good SODA, only 25c	COTTON CLOTH, 6c, 7c, 8c, and 9c per yard.
PEACHES, 2 qt cans,15c	

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Bring us your Spring Chickens. We want 25 dozen every week at 7 and 8 cents per lb. on foot. Bring us your bacon and eggs, and all the loose change you have; and we will give you bargains that can't be beat anywhere.

W. W. TYREE,

Sampson Heard From!

WAR WILL SOON BE OVER,

And You can Invest in Buggies Spring-Wagons, and Carriages.

We have just gotten in a car load of fine Buggies and Carriages which we are selling very low. Call and see us.

We can save you money and give you better work.

VEHICLES MADE TO ORDER.

We also make a specialty of repairing and painting vehicles of all kinds.

When in Town call and see our work.

Yours truly,

Hudgins & Shackelford.

Ronceverte, W. Va.

Plow Repairs

We have at last succeeded in making arrangements to supply points for the RONCEVERTE PLOW. Full stock now on hand. Send in our orders early.

We are Factory Agents

for IMPERIAL and

SILVERSTEEL

Plows.

(The Best Hill-

side Plow on the

Market.)

Simms & Co.,

Opp. Passenger Depot, RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 5

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, AUGUST 26, 1898.

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From FACTORY TO CONSUMER.

\$1.39

buy this (extra) Nation Hoover, the largest size ever made; per dozen, \$14.95. Our new 10-page catalogue containing furniture, crockery, baby carriages, refrigerators, stoves, lamps, pictures, etc., is yours for the asking. Special premiums paid to you. Write to-day. **CAREFREE CATALOGUE** in illustrated colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples sent to you, please enclose a stamped envelope for it. All Catalogues sent free this month and freight paid on \$5 purchases and over.

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buy a made-to-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, complete, equal to your own, for \$7.45. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (care of) **JULIUS HINES & SON,** Dept. 302, BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. O. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McOLINTIO,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will be found at Times Office.

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Prompt attention given to collections.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

A Rural Opinion.

The poets that are singin' of the harvest "rich and sweet," shuckin' in corn, or threshin' wheat; The distance sorter dancin', but a feller he's put to pickin' cotton, haulin' in hay, or splittin' rails.

In the cities they are singin' of "the music in the bells," The everlastin' ringin' of the pecky cat-bells; But they'd better change the meter with their hands as soft as silk. If you made 'em drive the cattle home an' give 'em cows to milk!

hey make you tired talkin' 'bout 'the noble sons of toil' The "horny handed heroes" that are tilling of the soil; But it sets me down to thinkin': If that labor lovin' crowd, That hands 'em half 'a berry, would they blow their horns so loud?

It's distance makes 'em do it; they write by city rules. They praise a Texas pony, make an angel of a mule! But I tell you, fellers, citizens, I would make 'em change their style. If ever we could run 'em down an' plow 'em all awhile!

—Frank L. Stanton.

County Sketches.

I. THE SHERIFF.

If we are to consider county dignitaries in the series of sketches we propose to write concerning life in this section, we must take up the Sheriff, who heads the ticket on election day, and who must be allowed his full glut of glory, or the day will come when we can not get a Sheriff for love nor money. It is the duty of every citizen to glorify this office; for with a man who has accumulated a few encumbrances in the way of farms and is kept busy riding his own particular horse overseeing things, nothing but the glory of his office will induce him to risk all his fine land and personal property to serve his county in the capacity of Sheriff.

The Sheriff in a West Virginia county is a very important personage, for, in addition to keeping the peace, he must collect and account for all the money levied in direct taxes on the people. There is a law providing that he shall not serve two successive terms. This law was provided because when a man had served four years and was not satisfied with his experience as Sheriff, it shows that he is not altogether right and that he had better be retired to private life where he can do no harm.

When election year comes round some substantial farmer who has hitherto kept his accounts in his head or penciled in a memorandum book, suddenly appears on the scene as a candidate for Sheriff, and it will be remembered then that he has probably been preparing for it for years by his astuteness in avoiding all political difficulties and by not letting his left hand know how the right hand voted. This is political finesse greatly in vogue, and makes very lukewarm enemies. A man of the same walk in life opposes him, and the fine riding horses are hard worked canvassing. Many a poor sheriff has had cause to remember those days and wonder why he did not spend the time requesting his friends to elect his adversary.

When he has successfully passed through the ordeals of a party nomination and a general election he begins to realize the bitterness of life when he thinks on his official bond. He sees a neighbor coming in the road and hastens to meet him, but the neighbor has business down a side road and escapes. It is hard to corner a man of property so that he can have a moment's conversation with him. He goes to church and the preacher unfortunately chooses a lesson that plunges him in despair. It is from Proverbs:

My son, if thou be surety for thy friend; if thou hast stricken thy hand with a stranger, Deliver thyself as a roe from the hand of the hunter, and as a bird from the hand of the fowler. If thou owest no man, why should he take away thy bed from under thee?

The day of his qualification draws near, and, by dint of much persuasion and by the help of his clan and men who are under obligations to him, he marches a melancholy group of men before the

county court and they having duly signed his bond he is inducted into office, together with the several deputies.

When a man is appointed minister to England, or a plenipotentiary to draft a treaty of peace between nations, he may feel that he is of some importance; but he is a mere novice in such thoughts compared to the deputy sheriff when he has sworn in. The sheriff himself has had about all the satisfaction knocked out of him by the time he qualifies, and has realized the bitterness of life, but the deputy feels his keeping for years. He is very affable, and very condescending. He is at peace with himself and the world, and goes out and orders the biggest pair of saddle-pockets in the catalog, and begins to ride Sheriff. The glory that should rest on the Sheriff descends and sits upon the deputies.

As for the poor Sheriff, he is in difficulties learning his business and making both ends meet. His pocket-book bulges out in an alarming manner and has all kinds of important papers in except greenbacks. Whenever he gets a dollar it must go to pay the county orders and school drafts. The rapacious school-teachers surround him on all sides with orders for their salaries, and when he tries to run down a taxpayer he fails and when after many trials he finally corners him he has no money, and the cash comes in slowly. He rides to the top of the mountain to collect a tax ticket for \$2.73 and finds no one at home. If he had been successful he would have netted nineteen cents for his half-day's ride; as it was he made nothing. And behind all are the thousands of dollars that the Auditor of the State expects in a lump sum, when the poor sheriff is meeting with difficulty the small claims against the county held by individuals. Do you wonder that he finds all his glory is more like sawdust and ashes. But, as we said before, we must not let all this get out, for presently there would be nobody to serve as sheriff, and the whole machinery of the county would be sadly out of order.

This tax business so over-shadows all other duties of the Sheriff that his other work is light and trivial compared with it. But now and then some of the clans fall out, and there is trouble in mountains and shooting is very free and open, and the Sheriff, who has had all the snap worn off him by the cares of the treasury department, must arm himself and go in as the representative of the law and corral a lot of people in jail. So he coaxes some and bullies others and chases others out of his ballwick until peace is declared and he can resume his dunning operations. Again the court has to wait until he can ride forty or fifty miles and attach a reluctant witness. He also has the painful duty of selling other people's property for their debts and causing distress generally. But it is doubtful whether anything causes him more trouble than that unhappy class of individuals who are so thoughtless as to die and leave him to administer on their estates.

Years after the careworn man has made a final settlement of a rest of his affairs, like a ghost of his former term of office some big two-fisted man comes up and says that he was a poor, pitiful infant in the days when he was sheriff, and he wants a settlement of a certain estate. He asks that the sheriff be made responsible for not collecting one thousand dollars and that he pay that amount with 25 years' interest; and the court sides with the infant and makes the sheriff, who is by this time an old man, pay up for his neglecting something he knew nothing of.

Until the sheriff gets rid of the effects of his term of office by dying, he is compelled to attend each court and settle up the bag ends of his business. That is if he has been able to fight it through and has not cost his sureties anything. It very frequently happens that the sureties take these duties off the sheriff's hands and wind up the affairs to the best advantage. The

sheriff goes into very retired private life and is not heard of in public affairs again. One West Virginia sheriff after he had failed deemed it expedient to open the big veins of his neck with a pocket-knife and hold his head over the wash-bowl until he felt down dead.

The latter end of the sheriff is what is to be dreaded. He is covered with liabilities and his profits have disappeared. Not many years ago one of the wealthy men of this county paid over \$700 as surety of a sheriff who served a term before the war. When the sheriff gave bond he had no trouble in finding as many wealthy stockmen and farmers as he needed for his surety. They met in the store in which this particular surety was clerk to sign the bond. When the bond was signed the prospective sheriff courtously asked the young clerk to sign also, and the clerk was very happy to put his name down with so many prominent and influential people.

Time passed and the sheriff and each one of the sureties had been gathered to their forefathers, and the store clerk, now a wealthy man himself, was alone liable of all that set of bondsmen, and when a debt was found against that sheriff 31 years after his bond was signed, the young store clerk had to settle.

But all these things must be kept quiet, for if they were to become generally known and realized what would we do for a sheriff?

A LONG WAY ROUND.

According to a paragraph in the New York Sun, there is a post-office in Minnesota from which it takes a letter eight days and more than twelve hundred miles of travel to reach another office only half a mile away.

"The second office is in Canada, on the other shore of Rainy River. The mail used to be carried across in a bark canoe by a half-breed, who made a living by the work. Now it goes one hundred and fifty miles by stage, one hundred miles by rail to Duluth, six hundred miles west and north to Winnipeg, two hundred miles east by rail, and two hundred miles more by steamer and canoe to get to the village that can almost be reached with a shout by a good pair of lungs."

We can furnish a similar tale in Pocahontas. Take Gillispie and Wanless, two towns of the Greenbrier about eight miles apart. Under recent mail regulations a man might start a letter Monday at Gillispie to a man at Wanless. It would go four miles to Travelers' Repose; Tuesday, thirty miles to Huntersville; Wednesday, 6 miles to Marlinton; Thursday, four miles to Edray. Then waiting over a day at Edray, it would go twelve miles to Driftwood on Saturday, and be carried to Wanless the next Tuesday, requiring nine days to make the circuit.

He Knew George A. Jenks.

About twenty years ago an old man of wealth and without family resided at Brookville. Like many others he neglected making a will until he became very sick. Then he divided most of his estate among his relatives, giving each a liberal share, but also bequeathed a handsome sum—about \$20,000, if we remember correctly—to churches, schools and charitable objects. A few days after he had made his will his physician informed him that he could not live a week. The law of the State makes void all bequests to churches and charities where the donor dies within thirty days of the date of making his will. Then the old man added a codicil to his will revoking his bequest to churches, schools, etc., and bequeathed the total sum, \$20,000, to George A. Jenks, without reserve. After his death, when the property came into possession of Mr. Jenks, the latter turned it over to the institutions named in the will and carried out to the letter the desires of the deceased.

Such incidents show the confidence people have in George A. Jenks, who have known him long and intimately. He is the kind of man required for Governor of the Pennsylvania.—Philadelphia Record.

A Dreary Home.

An Atchinson woman is not only a poor cook and housekeeper, but she does not laugh at her husband's jokes.—Atchinson Globe.

THE BIBLE RELATIONSHIP.
BY W. T. F.

Jacob Bible, Esq., the progenitor of the Bible relationship in our county, was born and reared on the South Branch of the Potomac, near Franklin, Pendleton County. His father was Jacob Bible, Senior, a native of Pennsylvania, and one of the early settlers of Pendleton County.

Upon his marriage with Sally Lightner, daughter of Adam Lightner, Senior, on Back Creek, Mr. Bible located at Hightown, thence he came to Rosin Run, near Green Bank, where he made ample improvements. This was about seventy years ago. Their children were Susan Elizabeth, Mary Margaret, John Adam, William Franklin and Rachel Jane.

John Adam was a Confederate soldier in the Green Bank company, and was wounded in the battle of Port Republic, June 1861. Upon being brought to Adam Lightner's, in Highland County, he died of his wounds, after lingering and painful sufferings.

William F. Bible was also a soldier, attached to Captain W. L. McNeel's command. Upon being taken prisoner near Huntersville, he was taken to Camp Chase, where he died in 1863.

Susan Elizabeth Bible became Mrs. William J. McLaughlin, near Huntersville. Particulars of her family were given in the McLaughlin Sketches, third group.

Mary Margaret was married to Peter D. Yeager and lives at Traveler's Repose. He was a Confederate soldier and was a prisoner of war at Camp Chase. He is now proprietor of the Yeager House at Traveler's Repose, and post master.

Rachel Jane Bible first married Morgan Bird and lived near Green Hill, Highland County. Walter and James Bird are their sons. Morgan Bird was a Confederate soldier.

Her second marriage was with John B. McCutcheon, near Dunmore. Further particulars are given in the R. D. McCutcheon article.

Thus far, with the assistance of Mrs. Rachel McCutcheon, the writer is able to give the foregoing particulars.

Among the many persons whose life history is identified with the development of our county, and whose names are worthy of grateful remembrance, Jacob Bible is one deserving special mention. He was a person of untiring industry and judicious management. Mrs. Bible had for her highest aim to be a faithful home keeper and bring up a model family. It goes with saying that these worthy people succeeded remarkably well.

Mr. Bible settled on a place with some partial improvements, but virtually it was a settlement in the primeval forest, and the task before him was building up a pioneer home. In their quiet, thoughtful way, he and his wife faithfully counseled their sons and daughters to go in good company or none and to the credit of their children, this advice was dutifully heeded.

In the summer of 1852 the writer had the pleasure of being at the Bible's home. It was in the midst of the busy season and his purpose was to stay but a few minutes. Mr. Bible quit his work and came to the house, and without further ceremony sent the horse to the barn, and informed the visitor he had to stay for dinner. He examined the colporteur's stock of books, selected what he thought would suit him. He was not a person apparently of many words, and yet he had a way of keeping the visitor busy talking. Soon after the noon hour the visitor felt he must be on the move and not keep the kind man away from the work that was evidently thronging him. He started to leave and Mr. Bible went with him some distance, and he looked so solemn that the visitor began to think there must be some thing on his friend's mind. So he dismounted in the shade of a tree, and there followed one of the most interesting interviews on the subject of personal religion, it has ever been his pleasure to have. It occurred out that

instead of spending a few minutes the greater portion of the day was spent. We separated and did not meet for years afterward.

After due consideration of the subject of personal piety and much careful reading of the Holy Scriptures, Mr. Bible clearly realized the plan of salvation through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Through the faith that comes by hearing and the hearing that comes by the word of God, he was satisfied and convinced that Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believes. The result was that in mature life he confessed with his mouth the Lord Jesus, and believed that Christ was raised from the dead, and thereby Jacob Bible came into a saving state of grace.

He was chosen a Ruling Elder in the Liberty church and for many years he was one of its staunch supporters. He died in 1888 after a lingering and distressing illness, which he endured with marked resignation and contrite submission to the Divine Will. In thinking of Mr. Bible the words often recur, "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."

Interesting Facts About Potatoes.

The following facts about the ordinary potato are credited by The Pharmaceutical Era to a paper read by M. Balland, a French chemist, before the Paris Academy of Sciences. It says:

"Aside from the skin, which only represents a small fraction of the total weight, the potato consists of three layers, well distinguishable with the naked eye if a small piece is held up against the light. Still more distinctly these three layers become visible if photographed with the Roentgen rays. The strata are of different thicknesses, which decrease toward the interior. The outermost layer contains comparatively the most starch, but less nitrogenous substances; with the innermost layer the proportion is just the reverse. The middle layer has a mean composition between the two others. The skin layer is the driest, while the inside marrow contains considerably more water. On an average, a potato contains three quarters of its weight of water, two tenths of starch, and one fiftieth of nitrogenous matters. Balland has discovered the important fact that the food value of the potato is so much greater the more nitrogenous substances it contains, and so much smaller the richer it is in starch. In the best table potato the proportion between nitrogenous matters and starch attains three times as high a value as with the food potatoes of the lowest quality. Hence the value of a potato can be ascertained by chemical analysis; but it so happens that the food value of different varieties of potatoes can be judged according to their behavior when boiled. We all know that some potatoes swell up in hot water, cracking in certain places and even breaking apart, while others retain their original shape even when well done. It was supposed formerly that the cracking or breaking apart of potatoes was indicative of an especially large percentage of starch, the starch swelling up and breaking the skin. According to the latest investigations this is erroneous, the percentage of albumen being responsible. If a potato is comparatively rich in this substance it will keep its shape on boiling; a cracking and falling apart indicates a deficiency of albumen. The potatoes containing the most albumen being the most nutritious, everybody can determine the worth of a potato by boiling it. The best varieties are those which do not fall apart, but remain whole on cooking."

Chameleon Changes of Negro Babies.

The evidence of a French physician, founded on experience obtained at a Soudanese village exhibited in Paris, was to the effect that the negro baby comes into the world a pale pink color, the second day it is lilac, ten days afterward it is the color of tanned leather, and at fifteen days it is chocolate-colored.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that State, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once."—For sale by Anna Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow and Moore, Edray.

THE WOODCHUCK'S NAME.

Woodchucks are familiar creatures on every farm in New England, and they have extended their settlements beyond the Mississippi. One of their most noticeable traits is the throwing up of large piles of dirt in front of their burrows. According to the author of "Familiar Life in Field and Forest," it is from this practice that the woodchuck got his name.

—An olden proverb probably in the time of Adam—before any animals used to live in the happy country with a judge over them—the dog. One day a rabbit, whose burrow adjoined that of the marmot, complained to the latter that the little rabbit's eyes were continually filled with the dirt which he threw out of his burrow.

"The marmot paid no heed to this remonstrance, and the rabbit was compelled to appeal to the judge. His honor immediately sent word to the offender that greater care must be taken in the future. But the insolent marmot, notorious for his incivility and indifference, replied to the messenger that he would chuck his dirt just where he pleased!

"That settled it. The dog has been hunting for the gross offender ever since, and the name 'woodchuck' has stuck to the whole tribe of marmots."

In West Virginia the dog once caught up with this impudent animal and made sausage meat out of him. Hence he has been known in this section by the name of "groundhog."

Regretted Limitations.

A rural Editor, describing a village banquet, probably felt that he had done his full duty in the way of praise when he wrote:

The banquet that awaited the guests in the supper room was one of the finest ever seen in this place. The table fairly groaned under its load of good things, and some of the guests, probably groaned after they left it, although the remark of each guest as he or she left the table was, "I wish I could hold some more," and no one felt his limited capacity more than ye editor.

Epigrams of the War.

"Don't swear, boys; shoot!"—Colonel Wood to the Rough Riders.

"Suspend judgment."—Captain Sigbee's first message to Washington.

"Don't cheer, boys; the poor devils are dying."—Captain Phillip of the Texas.

"Remember the Maine."—Commodore Schley's signal to the flying squadron.

"You can fire when you are ready, Gridly."—Commodore Dewey at Manila.

"The Maine is avenged."—Lieutenant Wainwright, after the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

"Don't get between my guns and the enemy."—Commodore Dewey to Prince Henry of Germany.

"There must be no more recalls; iron will break at last."—Lieutenant Hobson to Admiral Sampson.

"Who would not gamble for a new star in the flag?"—Captain Buckley O'Neill, of the Rough Riders.

"Take that for the Maine."—Captain Sigbee, as he fired a shot through the Spanish torpedo boat Terror.

"I've got them now and they will never get home."—Commodore Schley, on guard at Santiago harbor.

"We'll make Spanish the court language of the Hades."—Fighting Bob Evans when war was declared.

"The battle of Manila killed me but I would do it again."—Captain Gridly, of the Olympia, on his death bed.

"Excuse me, sir; I have to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking."—Bill Anthony, of the Maine.

"I want to make public acknowledgment that I believe in God the Father Almighty."—Captain Phillip, of the Texas.

"Shafter is fighting, not writing."—Adjutant General Corbin to Secretary Alger when the latter asked for news from the front.

"Afraid I'll strain my guns at long range; I'll close in."—Lieutenant Wainwright, of the Gloucester, in the fight with Cervera's squadron.

"Don't hamper me with instructions; I am not afraid of the entire Spanish fleet with my ship."—Captain Clarke, of the Oregon, to the Board of Strategy.

The Parkersburg Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR.
MARLINTON, FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1898

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,
JUDGE DAVID E. JOHNSTONE,
of Mercer County.

For State Senator,
C. W. OSENTON,
of Fayette County.

For House of Delegates,
I. B. MOORE,
of Sunset.

For County Commissioner,
AMOS BARLOW,
of Huntersville.

For Superintendent Free Schools,
JAMES W. WARWICK,
of Mill Point.

The battle of New Orleans was fought after the signing of the treaty of peace, because the means of communication were lacking in those days. The same thing is true of the late battle of Manila.

Some of the greatest thinkers say that the United States must keep the Philippines or cause trouble in Europe. The land grabbers of the Continent will fall out if they are abandoned. Should we cast pearls before swine, is the question.

In the Democratic primary of Greenbrier County 1875 votes were cast. T. H. Jarrett and E. F. Raymond were nominated for the House of Delegates; John H. Caraway, for County Court; and L. W. Burns for Superintendent of Free Schools.

The Governor of this State has had a prize fight to come off on the Ohio River on a steamboat. The Ohio people scared them away from Ohio and notified Governor Atkinson that they intended to fight it in West Virginia in Cabell County. He notified Cabell County peace officers that they must not allow it but the steamboat dropped into Wayne County and fought a most brutal mill in which one man had his arm broken. The Wayne County sheriff and state's attorney have been notified to appear in Charleston to answer such questions as may be propounded by his excellency.

Joseph F. Choate addressed the American Bar Association at Saratoga. He touched on the questions confronting the peace commission and reminded his audience that circumstances change during war, and that we started out to free Cuba there would be no impropriety in accepting it as additional territory. He referred to two instances: One month before the battle of Lexington Franklin observed that not a man in the colonies drunk or sober wanted independence. When the Civil War started Lincoln declared that the right to hold slaves should be inviolate in the territory in which slavery existed. In other words, when Spain refused to accede to our request and went to war with us she neglected her opportunity and released us from any obligations.

The West Virginia University got too progressive and had a gentleman from the Smithsonian Institution to give a lecture on doctrines favoring of free love, a very good subject for a co-educational college, indeed! When two of the best men there—Dr. Brooke of the Law Department, and Dr. Hartigan of the Medical School—turned on the cathode rays of common sense and made remarks about it, that young sprig from Chicago who is posing as President asked these gentlemen to resign. Not recognizing Dr. Raymond as having authority to make this demand the gentlemen refused to consider it and now the young man is in trouble. A lot of people, the writer included, only wanted an opportunity to pitch into the young pedagog, who for some occult reasons was imported for the position. If it had been known that the Board of Regents were looking for such a man for President every public school teacher in West Virginia would have applied, and the said Raymond would have not found himself the only wild and untamed strapping among the applicants.

MORE ABOUT MOSES MOORE.

From a lineal descendant of Moses Moore we learn some additional facts about that pioneer's capture by the Indians which took place in this county. He was captured one Sunday morning. He was living in a cave and sat at the mouth of it reading the Bible. He saw three Indians and he grabbed his gun and started to run, and would have got away but he remembered that he had left his shot-pouch and tried to dart back and get it. He had to enter the cave and when he came out to run again there were five Indians in twenty-five steps of him, all leveled on him with their guns. He felt that it would be very little chance of all of them missing him, and he threw up his hands.

He took the Indians in the cave and offered them a turkey that he was roasting. They refused to touch it until he had eaten a part of it and then they ate the whole.

About the time it is said that in melting it it lost just about one-half its weight.

They took him to Ohio and the same day another party came in from the war trail with a white man prisoner. The next day they arranged for both men to run the gauntlet and the stranger was let loose first. He ran like a deer but fell cut and hacked all to pieces.

When Moses Moore was loosed he walked very deliberately and the first attack that was made on him was by an old squaw with a frying pan. He wrenched it out of her hand and knocked her down with his fist. He then prepared to defend himself with the frying-pan, but the Indians crowded around calling him a great warrior and brave man and adopted him as a member of the tribe.

He remained with them three years and in that time he never saw a good opportunity to escape. The Indians were lazy and poor shots and made Moore do most of the hunting. They sent him out with two Indians at first but finally let him go by himself, but gave him only one charge of powder. After while he was trusted with two loads and he would kill with one and store the other away. He tried remaining out one night and came back the next morning meeting two Indians on his trail. He finally accumulated a good supply of ammunition and got back to West Virginia.

While he lived the settlers often gathered to the forts on false alarms, but when Moses Moore went into a fort it was certain that the Indians were in this section.

A GRAVE QUESTION.

The Philippines are now held by the United States by martial law. It is the paramount issue and it will divide the country in Congress assembled. Though only a few months intervene until the election it may be the great feature of the campaign. We believe that it is in accord with the principles of Democracy that we abandon the Philippines and avoid complications and entangling alliances. Seven million people coming into the Union in one batch, and such people, is enough to stagger it. We can not make voters of them, and under our present system all persons taxed are entitled to vote. We have no experience with subject states, and such institutions are in conflict with our great principles of equality. To make these people captive to our bow and spear means much to the official circle at Washington, which will have an opportunity of farming it out and providing for many of its members, and it will be a long step towards that centralization which we have come to fear.

We hope to see Cuba admitted as a state, in time, for the same reason we oppose the acquiring of the Philippines—their locality. It does not matter how soon a delegation of dark-skinned gentlemen meet in Havana and cast an electoral vote for President of the United States, but it is simply impossible to imagine a state in the Philippines, and it will be impracticable for us to garrison 2000 islands and pass laws in Congress making cannibalism a felony.

Senator Elkins will be pleased to send on request to lawyers and others interested, copies of the Bankruptcy Act until his quota is exhausted. Requests should be sent to his Washington address.

Mr. Henry McClintic, an uncle of L. M. McClintic, is visiting in Pocahontas. He is a stockman of Texas.

TWO TALES FROM THE HILLS.

There were some men gathered together in a lawyer's office in Marlinton the other day discussing what came to the tip of the tongue. They got to slandering a man who was notoriously fond of liquor and ended by giving the town a black eye.

He's a powerful man to drink, ain't he?"

"Oh, I do n't know," rejoined a lawyer, "I believe I have seen him refuse more drinks than any man in this town."

"Well now, (skeptically) how many did you ever see him refuse?"

"One."

Two brothers who lived in Randolph County had started at the same place, but Bill had led an exemplary life as a religious man while John had gone on in a dogged way in depths of sin and misery, according to some people's notions. He was a good average citizen, and gave the indulgence of condemning some refractory cow-beast and falling to pray as loudly in the synagogue, he did about as much good as his brother Bill.

They had both got pretty old and John had amassed a choice piece of land. He verily believed that there was no better land in the world. He got sick and the doctor gave him up and he lay in the stupa that so often precedes death.

Bill thought he ought to talk to him of religion, so he commenced:

"John, do you think you are ready for the better land?"

That word raised the sick man's ire. "Better land?" he queried irritably. "Bill, you know there ain't better land than mine in the State!"

"No, no," said Bill gently. "I don't mean that. I mean for you to turn your thoughts higher!"

"Them Alf Hutton backings ain't worth a —!"

The location of his neighbor's backings had never pleased him. We are glad to note that John recovered from this attack and lived for several years after.

LIEUT. ROBERT D. KERR.

His efforts to comfort his mother in his letters for his enforced absence are very pathetic in view of subsequent events. He wrote from Camp Merritt, California:

"Let us hope that we will be together in dear old Pocahontas soon."

"I shall do the best I can and be as good a man as I can, and do my duty, which is all that can be expected. Let us leave our destiny to Him who can control it, and do what seems to be our duty."

"Now let's be happy. Everybody ought to do that. Let us be as they can be, for surely worrying will not help them."

"Maybe I ought not to go, but I can't see it that way, and I have pondered over it by the hour."

The family appreciate the following letter of condolence from General Wilson:

Washington, D. C.
August 9, 1898.

Mr. James D. Kerr,
Green Bank, Pocahontas Co.,
West Virginia.

My Dear Sir: It is with deep sorrow that I am obliged to inform you that a cablegram received this a. m. from General Merritt at Manila, contains the sad intelligence of the death from spinal meningitis of your son, 2d Lieut. Robert D. Kerr, Corps of Engineers.

By his death, my corps has lost the services of a brilliant, noble, manly, splendid, young soldier.

I beg to convey to my dear, earnest, heartfelt sympathy in this your hour of great grief.

Yours very sincerely,
JOHN M. WILSON,
Brig. Gen'l. Chief of Engineers.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cucumber, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cucumber—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

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JAS. M. LEE, Proprietor,
Lewisburg, W. Va.

JUDGE McLAUGHLIN.

Judge William McLaughlin died at his home in Lexington, August 19th, aged about 76 years. In his death Virginia is bereaved of one of the most worthy and distinguished citizens of his times. He was a member of the Legislature; a brave and faithful Confederate officer; Rector of Washington and Lee University. His fame, however, chiefly rests upon his eminence as a jurist, pious, pure, and upright.

He was the architect of his own fortunes, and his life illustrates the possibilities in reach of the American youth born in humble life who has energy, perseverance, and tireless, plodding industry. His name will go down the centuries as one of the noblest and most to be esteemed sons of the Virginia Valley. For thirty years he has been Judge of the circuit composed of Rockbridge, Highland, Alleghany, Bath, Rockingham, and Augusta counties, and was judge of the same at the time of his decease. His predecessors in office were among the most eminent of Virginia jurists.

W. T. P.

We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home for many years and bear cheerful testimony to its value as a medicine which should be in every family. In coughs and colds we have found it to be efficacious and in croup and whooping cough in children we deem it indispensable.—H. P. RITTER, 415 Fairfax Ave., St. Louis, Mo. For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

The colored camp meeting in progress to the north of Basic City is attracting large crowds. On next Saturday afternoon the "Return of the Prodigal Son" will be demonstrated. The power of wild oats will be seen approaching thro' the woods, clothed in rags and humiliation. His father will run to meet him, fall on his neck, etc. He will then be brought in, a clean robe put on, a ring on his finger, and the fatted calf be killed. The entertainment promises to be interesting.—Herald.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by Amos Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Educate Your Bowels With Cucumber. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. O. full, druggists refund money.

Commissioners Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner in Chancery, Marlinton, W. Va., August 15, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered on the 21st day of June, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending entitled:

N. C. McNeil
vs.
Joseph Simmons and others,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 12th day of September, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to wit:

First: A statement showing the liens upon the lands of the defendant, Joseph Simmons, with their respective legal dignities and priorities.

Second: What land the said Joseph Simmons owns in this county subject to said liens.

Third: Whether or not the said lands will rent in five years for a sum sufficient to discharge the said liens.

Fourth: Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

At which time and place all parties interested in this matter of controversy may attend.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, JR.,
Commissioner in Chancery

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all parties holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Joseph Simmons:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Joseph Simmons to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Joseph Simmons, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on or before the 12th day of September, 1898.

Given under my hand this 15th day of August, 1898.

S. B. SCOTT, JR.,
Commissioner in Chancery

NOTICE.

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GUTTER SPOUTING,
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S. J. Boggs

General

Merchandise.

Huntersville,

West Virginia.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by D. W. Loundermilk and Susan Jane Loundermilk his wife to L. M. McClintic Trustee, on the 5th day of June, 1894, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Deed book No. 25, at page 297, to indemnify and secure Withrow McClintic as endorser on a certain Negotiable Note of the said D. W. Loundermilk for \$167.46 dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Ronceverte at Ronceverte, W. Va., and the said D. W. Loundermilk having made default in the payment of said note, and it having been paid by the said Withrow McClintic as endorser, and afterwards assigned by the said McClintic to M. Myers by written assignment dated on the 5th day of March, 1895, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Deed book No. 26 at page 8; and the said Myers having requested me to advertise and sell the property conveyed to me as trustee, I will as such trustee, on

Monday, September 26th, 1898,

at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, a certain tract or parcel of land containing 18 acres, situated in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on Spruce Flat and the head waters of Dry Creek, being the same land conveyed to the said Susan Jane Loundermilk by G. W. Beverage and wife, by deed dated on the 16th day of April, 1891, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Deed-Book No. 21 at page 496; part of said land is cleared and has on it a comfortable dwelling house and out-buildings, and the residue of said land is well timbered.

Terms of sale—Cash.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Trustee.

I, S. L. Brown, Clerk of the county court of Pocahontas County, certify that said land has been given by the above named trustee as required by law.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

THE MERCIFUL MAN.

A man driving a wretched team hauling goods from the railroad one day was asked: "Tommy, you ought to be arrested for cruelty to animals, working such a team as that." Tom replied: "Let me tell you if I did n't work that team I'd be taken up for cruelty to a wife and six children."

A great many people are cruel to their feet by buying ill-fitting footwear, the fruit of which is corns and bunions.

If you want to get Good, Servicable, Easy, Comfortable, Stylish, Up-to-Date Footwear to suit your purse, call at the GOLDEN STORE and examine his shoes and prices.

By the way, it will pay you well to hold your Spring Chickens till I close my contracts to sell at good advantage—and you will get the advantage.

Paul Golden.

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Our Fertilizers have been used by the best farmers in Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and we will be very glad to furnish you reference if you desire. Hold your orders until you call and examine our grades and get our prices. We are also prepared to furnish you GRASS SEED, SALT, and HARD and SOFT COAL at the lowest possible prices.

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THE LEADING FEMALE SEMINARY IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Collegiate, Academic, and Preparatory Departments. Classical, Scientific, Music, and Art. Best of Fare. Hot and Cold Baths. Rooms Carpeted. Gives a Thorough Christian Education.

TESTIMONY.

REVE. O. GUERRANT, D. D., of Kentucky:

"A good Female School is a public blessing, and among many noble institutions I do not know a better one than the one presided over by Rev. R. L. Telford at Lewisburg, W. Va. It is Christian, Biblical, thorough, and attractive—making not only finished scholars but lovely Christian characters. It is good enough to educate my own daughter, and I take pleasure in commending it to my friends."

REV. M. L. LACY, D. D., of West Virginia:

"I honestly believe it is the very best school of which I have any knowledge."

HON. JOHN W. McCREERY, of the State Senate, W. Va.:

"Having had two daughters at the Lewisburg Female Institute, under the management of Rev. R. L. Telford, it affords me pleasure to say that I regard the school as one of the best in the country."

DR. J. M. POYNTE, of Richmond, Ky.:

"Having indeed done one have the opportunity of placing their daughters in so good an institution of learning as the one provided over by Rev. R. L. Telford, at Lewisburg. Anyway, it has been good enough for me. My daughter has been cared for as if she had been a member of the family."

REV. D. S. SYDENSTRICKER, D. D., Hillsboro, W. Va.:

"Having been a patron of the Lewisburg Female Institute for two years, I can sincerely commend it to the attention and patronage of all who desire to have their daughters thoroughly trained in mind and heart. The course of instruction is thorough and honest. No half-way work is done. The refining and elevating Christian influence thrown around the pupils are most excellent."

IMPROVEMENTS.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 6

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 2, 1898.

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collections

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Satan in de Bombshell.

Oh, whar you gwine ter be w'en bullets is a flyin'—
in de bombshell is a gwine lad a flyin'—
w'en you heah him comin'—comin' ter bust de winder throo—
an axin' from the keyhole, "Whar is you—whar is you?"

Oh b. lievers,
Keep a prayin' mo'!
Satan in de bombshell,
Knockin' at de do'!

Oh, whar yer gwine ter be w'en de soldiers come a-gunnin'—
En-de flyin' 'e de bullet beat de faates' man a-runnin'—
w'en you heah de bombshell axin', as he bust de winder throo—
"An axin' is all yo' amily, an whar you—whar is you?"

Oh believers,
Keep a prayin' mo'!
Satan in de bombshell,
Knockin' at de do'!

[FRANK L. STAUNTON.]

County Sketches.

THE DOCTOR.

We now turn to that rock in the weary land the country doctor, and being in tolerable fair health we feel the necessary independence to review that functionary whose business it is to alleviate some of the ills of life. By country doctor we mean the practitioner who lives in the country and wears old clothes, in contrast to the one who lives in the city and wears good clothes.

The time comes when every man has to put his life into the hands of the doctor, and the fatalist who loudly declares that what will be, will be, in time of health, is about the first gentleman to demand his services when sickness comes upon him.

Formerly there were many doctors who took up the profession by instinct, and drifted into the way of tinkering up old bodies very much as a lot of jewelers get to fixing watches and clocks. These were the Thomsonian doctors, followers of Dr. Samuel Thomson, who died in Massachusetts in 1843 and were supposed to use vegetable compounds, mainly lobelia and cayenne pepper, but they were apt to be a little too haughty with calomel in order that they might retain their patients. Our doctors have become all allopaths, by which proud term the doctor means to tell you that he belongs to the regular school of practitioners, and not to the homeopaths who believe in that the hair of the dog will cure the bite. Homeopaths do not flourish among us. They are used to administering rain-water and such mild tonics, while we call for more heroic treatment and want something to jolt us.

Once upon a time we made our own cloth, and grew our own groceries, and raised our own doctors, but of late years we have been going to the city for all these, and the latter day doctor has his "sheepskin" from some medical college as his credentials. There is a popular fallacy that the young man fresh from his books with a thorough knowledge of the latest scientific discoveries is a better doctor than those old fogies who have not been to college for years, that enables the young man to start on a lucrative practice. He is indeed well fitted for some brilliant exploit to make or mar a man. Besides this valuable aid, if he is only nice and sympathetic, he will find enough old ladies of both sexes to lick up hot drops bringing temporary relief to them and the young doctor's exchequer.

We have marked the tendency of these young gentlemen to be highly scientific. When they have occasion to refer to measles they say *rubeola*; whooping-cough is *pertussis* with them; and mumps *parotitis*. Those who have the scientific classical knowledge are the most apt to introduce learned terms into their talk, and one graduate of our acquaintance covered himself with mud when in society. He had been especially ornate, and an artless young lady was present. She was one of those young girls who give dense headed young men "the song and dance," by pretending to be so trusting and foolish, and cause the

young man to fall over himself in explaining the point of some remark he had thought particularly bright. You all know the kind of girl we mean, and she can not be blamed when she, so bright mentally, gets all the amusement possible out of the society she has to endure.

The doctor told them the pin that he wore showed that he belonged to a Greek letter fraternity, and the ingenuous young girl exclaimed:

"Oh, Doctor, there is something I want to ask you. We were wondering the other day what the Greek letter for Z is? We said then that Dr. Blank would know."

The doctor looked blank as his name for a second, but he brightened amazingly:

"I wish our old professor had asked such questions on exam," he said. "Do n't you remember what the Bible says, 'From alpha to omega.' Alpha A, omega Z, you know."

"But, Doctor, I thought Omega stood for some kind of an O."

"Well, really, now-by-the-way, ladies, you must excuse me! I have several calls to make this afternoon. Good evening."

But when the young man has faced death a few times in a struggle at the bedside of a stricken man and fought it out, he alone standing between his patient and eternity, the nonsense leaves him, and he becomes a deep, thoughtful man, or abandons his work as being too great for him.

Then he is more concerned about the sheepskin under his saddle than the one that hangs up in his office. The snow never gets too deep or the nights too wild for him to go. Over the roughest and steepest hills or through the trackless woods he takes his daily way until he and his horse acquire an unnatural knowledge of the wilderness over which he rides. Giving the same attention to the poor who can not pay that he does to his patients who have money, he has an opportunity and daily shows an enviable amount of charity. Who has such a chance to die a benefactor to his race, or who experiences so much of the blackest ingratitude!

The doctor at the bedside is at all times a nobler sight than the doctor at large. The savage who practices the art of healing recognizes the fact that he must make himself mysterious and keep away from the common run of men. Our doctors do not find it convenient to remain in a dark room until needed, but mix with their fellow men and get the same amount of enjoyment out of life. They are active in business, attend to affairs of the church, schools and state. They are affected by faults and failings, and they generally evince a lot of professional jealousy. In strictest confidence they speak of the death dealing ways of a brother doctor, but they never mean anything by it. This is proven when their testimony is taken. Some unfortunate man has a pain in his inards, and the doctor, being considerably puzzled, takes a big knife and cuts him open, and the man, after suffering from innumerable stitches in his side, dies. His representative sues the doctor for mal-practice, and all the other doctors take the witness stand, and, having answered innumerable hypothetical questions propounded in an anxious voice by the plaintiff's attorney, the substance of the testimony is to the effect that the only chance the man had was to be cut open and sewed up again.

The profession is a unit in fighting the medicines which have been patented and which are put up in convenient form, like the cigarette, and taken indiscriminately, proving to be one man's meat and another's poison.

Our doctors have hard work to do, but they prosper as a rule. They are supposed to welcome the coming and speed the departing man, but "until men are built like angels," the country doctor with his saddle-bags will go up and down the land caring the sick, giving relief, and all the time fattening on the ills of life.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

John Harmon Conrad—A Settler on Deer Creek.

For more than a century the name of Conrad has been a familiar one among our pioneer people. Very soon after the Revolution, John Harmon Conrad, a native of Maryland, and his wife Elizabeth, whose family name is not remembered, settled on the North Branch of Deer Creek. They went into the woods on lands bought of John Brown, who lived at that time near Parnassus, Augusta County. This place is now occupied by Oscar Orndorff.

Mr and Mrs Conrad were the parents of three sons, Solomon, John and David, and three daughters, Mary, Nancy and Sally.

Three of these, David, Nancy and Sally died of camp fever during the war of 1812. Solomon Conrad had been in service at Norfolk and came home sick with the fever and from him the others took it, and died in quick succession.

Mary Conrad married Charles Martin, lived awhile on part of the homestead, and then moved to the western part of the State.

John Conrad went to Ohio where he married and reared two children.

Mary Ann Conrad was married to the late William Orndorff and lived at the parental home. Their children were Oscar, Margaret, Estel, Mollie and Laura.

The late William Orndorff was a native of Tennessee. In youth he volunteered for service in the Mexican war and went with a company from the city of Memphis. Captain W. L. Lacy was in command of the company, and one of the lieutenants was the Captain Anderson who was killed in December 1861, in the battle on the Top of Alleghany.

Thus with the assistance of Mrs William Orndorff, the compiler has been enabled to present something to illustrate the family history of the Conrad relationship in our county.

In his day and generation Solomon Conrad was one of the sterling citizens of his part of the county. Being the eldest of his father's family in their pioneer home, he had to labor hard from childhood in assisting to make a support. In early manhood his services in war were required and he left his home with its pure air, chrysal waters and balmy skies, marched four hundred miles to the front, near

scientifically truthful, honest almost to excess and would stop for nothing in his power to oblige a friend or to help the needy. Even unfriendly persons would find in him a kind and helpful friend in their troubles, and, if they would not let him do them favors, they would find out sooner or later that he never did them any harm, and they would honor his memory by regretting that they ever allowed themselves to have any hard feeling toward their amiable neighbor.

Mrs Mary Hogsett Conrad was a superior person, and while she lived exerted a good refining influence in all the relations of life. She was an excellent home keeper, a helpful and benevolent neighbor and her lady like manners impressed every one that met her. She was a good specimen of what it was to be a genuine Scotch-Irish matron.

Mr and Mrs Conrad could appreciate the sentiment of these words, Scotch-Irish people love so well to sing:

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

SPEECH OF JOHN T. MCGRAW.
Accepts the Nomination for Congress in the 2d District.

The following is the speech of John T. McGraw, accepting the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Second District, at Elkins, August 10, 1898:

MR CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:

For the conspicuous, the commanding honor you have conferred upon me I thank you with feelings of gratitude which find words inadequate to their proper expression. Thanks, it has been said by the philosophers, is a little word, but it means much when there is a heart behind it. To stand its invested champion of this district's imperial democracy, to be worthy of such an honor and to receive it in such a manner, is a distinction which no man is big enough to decline and few small enough to fail in its proper appreciation. This sentiment gathers on the way, as it emphasizes the fact that no act of mine has contributed to the result.

"In accepting the result of your action and assuming the responsibility which it entails, I can only promise you the full measure of such abilities as a good God has given me and pledge you that the standard which you today place in my hands shall have inscribed upon it no neutral principle but a fearless and vigorous democracy—a democracy which rejoices in the history of its past as a party and looks with no pessimistic views in the future.

"To be a democrat today—a Jeffersonian democrat—should be the proudest badge of American citizenship, because its designation represents a party which has resisted the empire of decay, and which has given to immortality a record which has added, with each recurring year, new lustre to the American name and contributed so much to the greatness, the grandeur, and the perpetuity of the American Republic. As a party its illustrious founder stood sentinel at the birth of liberty in the western world and breathed the breath of enduring life into the declaration of freedom, while he welded into organic form the great charter of popular government. Its principles and its administration of public affairs gave, by conquest and by treaty, to the American people a domain which extends from the eastern to the western seas and from the tropical base of southern commerce to the frozen waters of the great north-west. It successfully met on land and sea foreign invader and domestic foe, while it extended to every port American commerce under the flag of the American flag.

"By the action of a Democratic president it promulgated, years before the Republican party wore its swaddling clothes, the democratic doctrine affirmed here today that no kingly power should find a resting place on this continent; and the devastated plains of Porto Rico and deserted battlements of Santiago are today telling the story of the affirmation of that Democratic doctrine.

"Always the champion of the people it has stood as Jackson stood—a stone wall against constitutional encroachments, protecting the rights of individual citizenship against the aggressions of aggregated wealth, while at the same time it shields corporate

rights and vested interests against the red-handed drone who would loot the industrial hive.

"From its ranks, as a party, has been drawn, liberally drawn, the blood and treasure which has written the best pages of American history. The halo of glory which now surrounds the American soldier and sailor is the prompting of that patriotism which her teachings inspire. When humanity revolted against Spanish brutality on Cuban soil, it was Democracy's voice which was first heard in demanding belligerent rights for the patriotic sons of the island, and when Spanish treachery caused the widows and mothers of American sailors to wear the weeds of mourning, it was the democratic party that proclaimed that blood alone could wipe out the crime committed in Havana harbor, and that the lives of American citizens were above and beyond the price which mere money could repay. Such are the teachings of this old party, ever ancient and ever new, at whose shrine we today renew our allegiance, and whose principles are as essential today to the perpetuity of our national character as they were at the formation of the government. She has stood at the cradle, and shed the tear of the laureled conqueror over the grave of all the elder parties, and has listened frequently to the prediction of her own death and speedily dissolution, but—

"The snow-white hind,
So often doomed to death,
Is fated not to die."

She stands today redolent in the memory of her past and proclaiming her principles for the safety of the future. She demands the vigorous enforcement of her ancient democratic doctrine, as promulgated by Monroe, and that the integrity of the American name shall not be weakened by the allurements of foreign conquests or the glittering dross of imperial dynasties. That a war founded on humanity's laws and called into existence for the purposes of benevolence, shall not be converted into a scheme for the perpetuation of an office-holding oligarchy, or a government by the people converted into a military despotism. She demands, in harmony with her great principles, an American policy which will protect American interests on every sea, and enable the American people to have, to keep and maintain an American financial, commercial, and industrial policy of their own, that will settle our own questions in our own way without reference to any other power, prince, or potentate on earth. A democratic party which, with the advent of the new century, will make the American name a synonym of integrity, intelligence, and justice; so that when a new China is to be dismembered an American ambassador shall sit at the council board of nations, not for booty or an extension of our imperial domain, but to protect American interests and enforce equal and exact justice among the nations of the earth.

"And now, my friends, thanking you again, not only for the honor you have conferred upon me, but for the patience with which you have heard me as well, I want to add that I am ready for the contest. With your kind cooperation, with the same generosity you have manifested here today, I can and will be elected. But whatever shall come to me personally, so long as I can feel that I have your sympathy, so long as I know I possess your good will, confidence, and esteem, and that I can return to you undimmed by weakness and unsullied by dishonor the proud banner which you entrust to my keeping, whether the result shall bring success or defeat, I will still feel that I have not made the contest in vain. And when I am elected to the exalted position for which I stand by your concerted action today, I promise you, here and now that when young Hannibal went to the altar of his Gods and there swore eternal hostility to the enemies of his country, he never kept the oath more faithfully than I shall keep the one which will make me your agent, your representative in the halls of the American Congress."

Comparatively few of the volunteer regiments seem to be willing to be mustered out of service. It looks as if the army may have to be reduced by arbitrary order. After all the brave boys have not had their satisfaction yet.

The financial showing of the United States after the hundred and fourteen days war is something unique in the history of wars. The war closed with an available cash balance of \$271,957,512 in the national treasury. Nearly \$200,000,000 of this is in gold.

The Pocahontas Times.

Heard, Last o' Cakes and brither Scotts,
From Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. - Burns

Local Events.

Miss Emma Warwick returned from Fayette County last Monday.

The close season for catching trout commences September 1, 1898.

For mathematicians: Write eleven thousand, eleven hundred and eleven.

C. O. Arbogast lost a fine horse last week which he had just given a hundred dollars for.

Dr Ligon has recovered his horse. It seems that the horse stole away instead of being stolen.

W. W. Tyree is running a poultry wagon daily, and will call on every body for spring chickens.

Napoleon Perry was moved to Frankford in a bed in a wagon. His spine was greatly injured a short time since.

Parley Noel, formerly of Dunmore and Miss Ada Williams, of Ronceverte, eloped to Ohio and were married.

Gay & Gay, photographers, will remain in Marlinton until September 5 only. They will be in Dunmore after that date.

The County Court meets in special term next Saturday to consider the best means to repair roads damaged by recent rains.

E. T. G. Wilson and Mr Bromley, of London, are visiting the former's brother, J. H. G. Wilson. Mr Wilson is a well known lawyer of London.

There will be a Sunday School celebration next Sunday, September 4, commencing at 1 P. M., at Indian Draft. Every one is invited to be present.

W. B. Johnson secured the contract for putting in the telephone poles for the Beverly and Marlinton Telephone Company, between Marlinton and Huntersville.

We learn from the Greenbrier papers that an elephant belonging to a show tramped to death an employee of the show company, who was sleeping in the elephant's tent.

An extension 356 feet long is being built to the Homestead at the Hot Springs. It will be five stories high and contain over two hundred rooms besides the bath rooms.

Smith & Whiting will construct the telephone line between Ronceverte and Marlinton. They are setting poles 24 feet long and six inches across at the top end. They put a cross bar on the poles for a second wire.

Old Major, J. H. G. Wilson's body guard, died last Sunday morning of a complication of diseases, superinduced by old age. He was a famous deer hound which had survived the dangers attending dog life for many years, and he was a very well known dog. His owner had had him for over six years.

A good deal of money has been spent on the Elk road the past few years, and the late heavy rains have started ruts and washes which if not promptly checked will cause much damage. It is thought that small appropriation by the County Court at this time would be wise economy.

There will be a convention of the Republican voters of Huntersville District held at Frost on the 17th day of September, 1898, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the office of president of the Board of Education in said district. Let every voter attend. N. C. McNEEL, Chairman Republican Executive Committee.

The Pocahontas Telephone Company expects to have its line completed to Ronceverte by October 1. The contractors are busy putting in poles now. The different contractors are H. A. Yeager, from Marlinton to top of Swago mountain; Jake Simmons to Academy; Frank Harper to the top of Droop; H. N. Hanna to the top of Spring Creek Mountain; Tyree & White to Frankford; Tom Shields to Lewisburg.

Silas Mason has introduced a new plan of threshing in Greenbrier, which is well liked by the farmers. He purchased a large thrasher and engine and sent out a complete crew of men. They thresh the grain, crib it, and stack the straw with out any assistance from the farmer, and charge ten bushels on the hundred. They board and lodge in tents. One day they threshed 1000 bushels of oats and 800 bushels of wheat.

William Colley has been bound over to keep the peace. His being shot has not improved his temper which was always bad. Harvey Potts made complaint of threats, and Justice Bird went down to Mill Point. Colley produced bondsmen. Old man Webster, Frank Thomson, Ed Lange and McComb kept out of jail. Being bound over made him still worse, and the bondsmen hearing of some additional bad talk of warlike measures on the part of Colley, are now seeking to be released.

William Colley in Jail.

William Colley was up before Squire Bird on a peace warrant and was bound over to keep the peace for one year in the sum of \$50. He got a set of bondsmen who lasted over Sunday, but who decided to hearken unto Solomon, who says, "A man void of understanding striketh hands and becometh surety in the presence of his friends," and they delivered him to the justice and were released.

Constable Woodell brought him up Tuesday, and the case was involved in a maze of legal difficulties, the authorities being divided in the opinion as to whether his bondsmen could be released. The sureties complained that Colley threatened to become violent. It was suggested that they get out an injunction against him. The county finally accepted him and if he gets no other bond he will cool his heels in jail for a year.

Harvey Potts, who swore out the peace warrant, has decamped. Colley fell out with the gang and was prepared to indict a dozen or so. He swore that Milam and Potts had killed a sheep for Henry McClure and Squire Curry issued a warrant for Potts and Milam; the latter is now in jail. Potts could not be found.

Colley says that there was a regularly organized band for the purpose of robbery, and is prepared to make a large and healthy lot of indictments.

From the Engineer's Camp.

EDITOR TIMES: I have been working on the engineer's corp's since the April 10. We ran from Marlinton to Caldwell, 54 miles, and are now on the way back locating the road. We are now at Bird's Mill, owned by Mr Walcup. We have had a nice trip—no sickness or accidents, with the exception of getting into yellow jackets' and hornets' nests.

I had the liveliest time of my life the other day with a big hornet's nest, and when my friends overtook me there were three still sitting on my back stinging.

Noticing an article in your paper concerning the capture of a big bass at the mouth of Knapp's Creek, by yourself, I write to say that we can top yours. Grant Johnson and myself went fishing with a 25 cent rod and 5 cent line. We had caught four or five, and I was standing some distance from Johnson, when I heard a fuss and Johnson yelled, "For the land's sake, come here, Siple!"

When I reached him the bass had gone under a rock, but by good management he was landed and brought to the tent. It weighed 4 pounds and measured 20 inches. It was the biggest I ever saw out of the water. The fishing is fine down the river.

I think we will reach Marlinton by the middle of October.

BIXBEE.

John C. Warwick.

John C. Warwick died at his home at Mac Donald, Fayette county, aged about thirty years. At the time of his death he was in the employ of the Turkey Knob Coal Company as its buyer and seller. He leaves surviving him his wife, who was Miss Maybelle Feamster, and a little son named George.

John Craig Warwick was born at Clover Lick, which estate his father owned at that time. A good portion of his life was passed at the farm on Stoney Creek near Marlinton. He was educated at The Fishburn school, at Waynesboro. After leaving school he was engaged for several years in business in Ronceverte, and then moved to Hinton where he had a large clothing store. Afterwards he went into the coal fields of Fayette.

He was a born gentleman, and no one ever came in reach of his strong personality but was won by his geniality and loved and admired him. His life was full of promise and he had a host of friends. His sister Miss Emma Warwick, who was more than a mother to him, was with him at his death. Within the past five years this devoted family has buried five of its members. The father, mother, sister, and two brothers.

Ben Davis.

They used to tell a tale on Ben Davis that was something like this: Before every important engagement General Lee would come galloping along and halting near the regiment would ask, "Is Private Ben Davis in the ranks?" "He is."

"Then let the fight begin!"

Notice.

I have on my place one sow of the following description, the owner of which may recover property by identifying and paying costs of keeping and advertising: Color, black; marked, crop off left ear, notch in right—supposed to be intended for half crop; four white feet; small spot in forehead.

JOHN A. WARWICK.

Last Notice.

Persons knowing themselves indebted to me may come and make satisfactory arrangements for payment, as after the 15th day of September, 1898, I will put all my papers in hands of my lawyer.

August 30, 1898.

JAMES A. LARUE.

DUNMORE.

Sid has gone to Elk for blackberries.

C. O. Arbogast lost a fine horse last week.

Sol Davis' family left Sunday for Baltimore.

Luther Campbell thinks the war is over—it's a girl!

The machinery will be in soon for the Dunmore mill.

Big Dick has gone to Monterey to see his Betsey Jane.

Rev Boggs is doing carpenter work at Dunmore at this time.

Rev C. M. Caldwell left today for Presbytery at Richlands, W. Va.

P. D. Arbogast leaves this week for Charlottesville to study medicine.

Rev R. M. Caldwell and Miss Ella Pritchard papered the church at Dunmore last week, and they did a fine job.

Another streak of prosperity struck our town, when that man brought in a dozen eggs and a half dozen live chickens.

We believe that Rev J. C. Given preached the ablest sermon last Sunday at Knapp's Creek ever preached in Pocahontas.

Fine weather and the farmers are making good use of it plowing, thrashing and finishing making hay, picking blackberries, etc.

The road between Dunmore and Green Bank is in bad shape for night traveling. Highland County has her roads in the best shape we have ever seen them.

Mr Rush is rushing the mail between Huntersville and Dunmore. We will be glad when the mail will go from Marlinton through in one day. The man that carries the mail on that route for less than \$1,500 a year will come out at the little end of the horn.

All persons interested in the path across the mountain from Dunmore to Randolph Galford's, will meet Saturday, September 17, at Randolph Galford's with axes, saws, canthooks, and mattocks and clean out the path. It is about impassable since the flood.

The sing at Wanless was largely attended on Sunday last. Good singing and the people well cared for. The people are thinking strongly of building a church at Wanless. There will be an all-day sing at Oak Grove church on Sunday, September 4, 1898. All lovers of music are invited to come bring your books and stay all day. There will be two addresses made during the day on song. The leaders will be Professors Ruckman, Arbogast, Slavin, Cooper, Oliver, Swecker, Moore, Busard and others.

NIMROD SHIFTER.

Notice.

Some times house building is a necessity. It takes money to build house; so all parties indebted to me will please come in settle. Pay part if not all and we will start new accounts. Yours truly,

F. T. McCLINTIC, M. D.

Academy, W. Va.

Not the Wicest Plan.

It is not always best to wait until it is needed before buying a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Quite frequently the remedy is required in the very busiest season or in the night and much inconvenience and suffering must be borne before it can be obtained. It costs but a trifle as compared to its real worth and every family can well afford to keep it in their home. It is everywhere acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow and Moore, Edray.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by E. I. Holt and Lucie Holt his wife on the 3d day of February, 1893, to M. J. McNeel Trustee, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 23, at page 479, to secure S. H. Clark, A. M. Edgar, and William L. McNeel in the payment of two Negotiable Notes of \$2500.00 each, dated on the 3d day of February, 1893, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Lewisburg, and default having been made in the payment of said notes, and the said S. H. Clark, A. M. Edgar, and William L. McNeel having paid said notes, and having requested me to advertise and sell the property conveyed to me as trustee, I will, as such trustee, on

Saturday, September 17, 1898, on the premises (as hereinafter described) sell at public auction to the highest bidder one certain lot of land containing about One Acre situated in Pocahontas County, W. Virginia, in the town of Hillsboro, on Main and Nicholas Streets, the same lot on which E. I. Holt now resides, and purchased by him from Lizzie Lightner. There is upon said lot a fine dwelling house, store house, and all necessary outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.

One-third of the purchase money cash in hand, the residue upon a credit of one and two years respectively, the purchaser giving bond bearing interest from date with approved personal security for the deferred payments, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

M. J. McNEEL, Trustee.

BUCKEYE.

Henry McNeel was in town last week.

T. C. Woodell, of Greenbrier, is visiting here.

Miss Laura Overholt, of Frankford, is visiting here.

W. McClintic was in Webster last week on business.

Harry Tomson went to Greenbrier on business last week.

D. T. McNeil is a candidate for the legislature and for matrimony.

Miss Minnie Wade, of Academy, is spending the summer in this part.

Lost, strayed or stolen: A young man with a black mustache. When last seen he was at Mr Beverage's.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier, and Boud Hannah, of Frost, passed through town last week.

George Overholt passed through here with his gramophone and magic lantern, and had two good shows.

Henry McClintic, of Texas, and George T. McClintic, of Covington, were visiting Mrs Mary McClintic last week.

Colbert Duncan is the champion fisher. Last Saturday he caught 13 bass that weighed 13 pounds. The largest weighed 3 pounds.

We are glad to see the telephone being built.

JOHN WESLEY.

EDRAY.

Clyde W. Moore spent Saturday and Sunday at Mill Point.

Most of the farmers are done thrashing around here.

Rev W. A. Sharp is attending District Conference in Pendleton county.

Mrs Dr Price has been sick for the past week. Also Miss Emma Jordan is quite ill.

Miss Susie Simmons is visiting in this part. She expects to return to Lewisburg soon.

A number of our young men attended the Odd Fellows meeting at Marlinton las, Saturday night.

Children's Day at the Indian Draft next Sunday in the afternoon. All are invited to come.

MOUNTAIN DAIRY.

indigestion dyspepsia biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLE.

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO.

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Take Liverettes for Liver Ills. 50c.

For sale by—Uriah Bird Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the October Term, 1896, in the chancery cause of Amos Barlow vs. H. P. McLaughlin and others, the undersigned Special Commissioner will on

Tuesday, October 4, 1898,

at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described tracts or parcels of land, to wit:

A tract of fifty acres of land situated on Brown's Creek in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, purchased by the defendant H. P. McLaughlin of W. P. Hogsett, by deed dated January 18, 1884.

A tract of—acres of land conveyed to the said H. P. McLaughlin by John Osborne, Special Commissioner, by deed dated October 23, 1883, sold in the chancery suit of William Kelley's Administrator vs. William Kelley's Heirs, situated on Brown's Creek, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

Said tracts comprise valuable farming and timber lands; and are now occupied by said H. P. McLaughlin.

Terms of Sale: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue the purchaser shall execute bonds with good and sufficient security, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale and a lien shall be reserved as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER,

Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named special commissioner has given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.



With that potent force in hand we get bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods,

L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Sept. 2, 1898. No. 33

Market Report, Sept. 2, 1898.
—Eggs 10c per dozen.
—Butter 12c per pound.
—Lard 7c per lb.
—Flour \$2.50 per cwt.
—Oats 30c per bushel.
—Tallow 6c per pound.
—Corn 50 to 75c per bushel.
—Wheat 80c per bushel.
—Ginseng dry \$3 per lb.
Hams 12c, Sides 10c, Shoulders, 10c per lb.

—At PAYNE BROS.
—Floor oil cloth at Payne Bros.
—Curtain poles, doors and sash at Payne Bros.
—Send your orders to Payne Bros for Simothly seed.

—Mr Adam Post was here one day last week looking after cattle.

—Quite a number of teams started to the railroad for fertilizer this week.

—Patent 3 and 6 gallon oil cans to fill your lamps without spilling any oil, at Payne Bros.

—Miss Otie Cackley and brother came up from Ronceverte Tuesday and stopped with B. W. Hill.

—Mrs S. J. Payne is very much better, and it is hoped will be able to be out again soon.

—Allen Livezey, Esq., and wife from Marlinton, passed through town Monday on their way to Greenbrier county on a visit.

—Mason Jars and Stoneware at Payne Bros.
—Fresh lemons, and oranges, at Payne Bros.

—Buy Mason's Fruit Jars from Payne Bros.

—Lined oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

—High Arm Singer Sewing Machines at Payne Bros.

—Bon can buy bruck for fine, etc. at Payne

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 8

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 15, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

From FACTORY to CONSUMER.

\$1.39

buy this (seize it) Kettles, Irons, the largest size ever made; per dozen, \$14.00. Our new 112-page catalogue containing Furniture, Crochery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamp, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day. CATALOGUE IN LITHOGRAPHED COLORED PAPER. Write for it. If you wish samples, send no stamp. Nothing samples also mailed for free. All Catalogues sent free this month and freight paid on all purchases and over.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

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Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEBEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Pat Magee.
Walkin' wid Pat Magee.
Down by the Tullagh bog,
"Mind where ye're settin' yere shins,"
says he,
"I est yez put yer foot on a frog.
Frogs is the devil," says he.
"I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"I've carried yez over to yonder wall
The sorry a frog we'd see."

Sittin' wid Pat Magee.
A-top of a loose-built "all."
"It's unalisy I am in my mind," says he
"Dhreedlin' the stones might fall.
Stones is the devil to slip.
I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"I've gived yez waist a bit of a clip
The sorry a frog we'd see."

Talkin' wid Pat Magee.
Wid the arm av him round me waist,
An' the red sun sinkin' "Aghah," says
he,
"Will yez let me spake to the prairie?
Delays is the devil's delight.
An' I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"Av the two of us settle this matter
to-night.
'Tis married next week we'll be."
—Lena Gyles, in Temple Bar.

County Sketches.

IV. THE SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

Miss Isabel Evans had applied for the Hickory Hollow School and had done everything she could do to get it before she was elected teacher. Whereas the Hickory Hollow School should have had to get down on bended knees to secure her, for teaching that school was a thankless task, while Miss Isabel was a fine girl, fresh and wholesome and good to have near.

She had been born and bred in the city, and for reasons not necessary to be detailed here she was forced to earn her own living, and she naturally took to teaching school. By special acts of Providence do such delightful girls go into the school-room to educate and refine by their presence the youth of the land.

Under the West Virginia laws, the supervision and local government of a school is solely in the hands of three trustees who are appointed for a term, and who aim to exercise as much tyranny as they can squeeze out of the office, if they take any interest in it whatever. Unfortunately the West Virginia trustee, when he takes any steps in office at all, is apt to be like the author of all mischief, active only in evil. Too many good men remain dormant while their more contentious colleagues are making trouble for some unfortunate teacher.

Hickory Hollow had its full quota of three trustees. Ike Adams was the contentious member who always acted from conscientious motives, and he considered it his duty as an official to make the teacher's life miserable. The way he harried the school teacher showed him to be very ingenious in inventing tortures. He represented the worst type of petty tyrant who made use of every atom of his power. He was the owner of a small farm, and at the time of which we write he was struggling with a debt which encumbered his land, and which he was slowly but surely reducing.

The second trustee, Martin J. Frame, was a hard headed old farmer who was naturally a mean man and who if necessary could nerve himself to a desperate deed. Adams was just a gad fly, but Frame was a copperhead. But he flew at higher quarry than a school teacher, and excepting the fact that he turned a cold eye of disapproval on all that the school teacher did, he was not a bad man to have as trustee. He was one of those cranky trustees who are always protesting against a woman teacher. He always made the point that he wanted a man teacher.

The remaining trustee was John Harmon, a good looking young bachelor about thirty years old. He owed his appointment to the fact, probably, that he was the richest and most influential man of the neighborhood. He refrained from taking any active part in the school matters, reminding others of the fact that he had no children to send to school. He paid about seventy dollars tax each year to the schools, and he had a deep-seated prejudice against the whole system, and held his office

as trustee only for the reason that it was less trouble to serve than it was to resign.

Pretty Miss Isabel had no business teaching school. She was best suited for some good man to worship as his wife, but she was twenty-one and he had not come along yet, and she thought she could make herself useful teaching school. It was late in the year to apply for a school, but her boy cousin took her to see the trustees of the Hickory Hollow School.

Ike Adams was first interviewed and though he did not reply favorably to her application was inwardly very much pleased, for his moral enemy, an old field school-teacher named Anthony Carter, had applied for the school, and it looked like his would be the only application and they would have to accept him. The Hickory Hollow neighborhood was such a great gossiping centre that school-teachers were a little shy of it, and such a thing as the school hunting the teacher had never been heard of in the county of which we write.

When they interviewed Martin Frame on the subject, he took particular pleasure in disappointing them. "See here," he said, "I've got two strips of boys meaner 'n gar broth, and a little wisp of a woman like you can't manage 'em. I take a man to flail some sense into them. I'll have to vote for Carter."

Here was one neutral and one antagonistic, with one more trustee to see. They drove to the big farm John Harmon owned and where he lived. They found him in the barn-yard among his cattle, and he came to meet the strangers with the air of a man in his own domain. When he heard their business he looked at the young lady and seemed somewhat doubtful.

"Are you sure you want to teach these heathen over here. I don't believe you know what you are asking for. I'd sooner drive balky mules."

"I can't choose, sir. I've got a certificate and all the other schools are taken. I will do my best," she added bravely.

"Well, I'll help you all I can, and if you get the school you mustn't blame me if you have a time with it. One thing sure, I won't let them worry you. Tom, (to the boy), you drive over to Alex Winston's—my brother-in-law, Miss—and I'll ride down and corral the other trustee and make them put you out of your misery. You are sure you want the school are you? Well, do n't be too hard on me if I vote for you."

Miss Isabel and her boy cousin drove to the adjoining farm, and the visit was a little informal, they were welcomed by Mrs. Winston. The boy went fishing down a little trout stream as soon as possible, and the two women found they would suit each other and spent a pleasant day. Late in the afternoon John had ridden in on his big sorrel horse to tell Isabel she had been elected teacher. He was not surprised to hear his sister say to him as he left: "I like her, John. Her father and mother both died last December. He was a minister in our church and she has n't any money much. If she wants to board with me she shall do it." And Allie Winston took a stand in the way of a woman who owns the farms on which she lives.

In due time the school opened and Miss Isabel found teaching the Hickory Hollow school not as bad as it had been painted. A storm was brewing for her, however, of which she was unconscious. Mrs. Winston and she were great friends. Her pupils loved her and she had lots of theories as to teaching to put in practice. Ike Adams had voted for her out of hate to her opponent, and this rendered him dangerous. He had an indictment of numerous counts about prepared, and after the school had gone on two months and Isabel began to feel that she was self-reliant and had some work to do the storm was about to break.

—During those two months of the

most beautiful weather Harmon, the trustee, had at least shown some interest in the teacher, if not in the school. It was remarkable how often he would happen to come along the road just as school was out and speak to the teacher and walk with her to his sister's. He would get down from his horse looking very uncomfortable, and not the nobleman that Isabel had seen him look on his horse when he did not know she was looking at him. One day they stopped on the brow of a hill, and Harmon showed her his lands and cattle, and he seemed to be keeping something back that Isabel would have been a fool not to understand. But what she thought of Mr. Harmon in those days is something which the mind of man is not to know.

It was shortly after that, Ike Adams got his mine ready. He would break up that school, and Martin Frame was a good second. One day Mrs. Winston had her special riding horse saddled and went to see her brother.

"That pesky Ike Adams," she said, "is trying to break up Isabel's school, and I want you to make him behave himself. That girl, John, is the only woman I have ever seen I wanted for a sister, and I want you to put a spider in the old fellow's dough. What do you think of Isabel, John?" But John did not say, for if he failed in what was in his mind he did not want anybody to know.

On a short time Adams came to see John. It was to notify him to attend a meeting of the trustees at the school-house Friday evening to make the new teacher walk the plank. It was the regular three days notice. The new-fangled ways of the teacher did not suit Mr. Adams. "Going to buy a flag and put it on the school-house," said the old man. "I never seen one of them dog-gone rags cep'tin' when they was shootin' at me, and I've got a bullet in my hip now that came from the neighborhood of one of 'em. Putting on the black-board when flowers git ripe, and when partridges nest, and they cut corn, wastin' time that way! Licking my little Abe fer sassing her, and lettin' them dumb Parson's younguns miss every word in the spellin' lesson and not sayin' beans to 'em! Makin' my boy Tom take his gun outen the school-house, when he had a squirrel-load in it, and them dog-gone boys hidin' it till it got rusty! Makin' the boys raise their caps to her like niggers! We're goin' to meet down there next Friday and tek the school away from her."

John Harmon went away that evening and when the young school teacher, having been notified of the meeting, looked out that Friday afternoon and saw Ike Adams and Martin Frame sitting side by side on a fallen log and the third trustee nowhere in sight, her heart failed her. There they sat waiting for the school to close, like two wild animals ready to rend her. She had builded so much on the hope that John Harmon would appear as her champion. She passed a bad half-hour and then dismissed her school, and the children having reluctantly gone, she waited for her executioners. She was badly frightened as the two trustees came towards her, but her heart gave a great bound as she saw John Harmon coming through the red brush. He was walking, and it was the first time she had ever seen him away from home without his horse. The trustees gathered in the school-house, and Ike Adams said he guessed the meeting had better come to order and was working up sufficient passion to do his dirty work, when Harmon said:

"Ike, before you get down to business I just wanted to tell you I'd traded for some papers of yours. Old man Middleton wanted the money, and counted it up and I took it up because he gave me a good shave on it. It footed up \$698.90. He offered it to me for \$698 even, and as I saw a chance to make ninety cents I thought I had better do it. He assigned me the benefit of the deed of trust, too. Now I want to know if you have any objections to the way this school is being conducted this term."

Old Ike gave a gasp and gulped a time or two, and said if it suited John it suited him.

"And, Mart, before we go into business, I just wanted to tell you that the County Court appointed me superintendent of the new road you are making around the end of Cullahan Mountain, and I thought I'd go over in the morning and trustee it for you. Now how do you like Miss Isabel as a teacher?"

Martin had plenty of grim humor and was quick to take a hint. He turned to the young lady and said: "Miss Isabel, I thought I'd come in and tell you that I have been converted and I think women teachers air the very thing. You've taught in this here house, and my boys have enough manners ter clerk in a store. Thought I'd jest dray in and see if you'd take the school next year."

Adams said nothing more, and he and Frame took their leave immediately. John stepped to the door and saw them ride off. He turned to ask the girl if he could walk home with her, and saw her sitting with her head on her desk crying. He sat down and putting his arm around her told her a story heard only by her ear and which therefore can not be given here, but they must have patched up some sort of a compromise for as they entered the hall, warm-hearted Allie Winston ran to them and kissed them both and said she was so glad.

Shortly Isabel resigned the school to a young man teacher and went home and John went for her at Christmas, and as he brought her home they met old Martin Frame in the road. He stopped them and wanted to know what business John and Ike Adams had in taking away the school from the only woman teacher he ever had any use for.

THE DOMINANT INDUSTRY.

The well-known man-woman writer "Bab" has been stopping at the White Sulphur, and writes about an old Greenbrier County negro who has a wonderful power.

"If there is one dominant industry in the South, one would have to admit—that is, if one wished to be honest—that it is the 'infant' one, for the average Southern family has from four to fourteen children. At a wedding given near this place not so very long ago the great desire of the bride was to keep an old darkey, commonly called 'Aunt Lizzie' as far from her as possible, since it was believed that she possessed the mystic power known as 'the laying on of hands,' which insured to the happy couple a handsome, healthy pair of twins before the year was over."

"Girls used to buy Aunt Lizzie Howard to stay away, but she was inclined to be something of a well, she was inclined to tell what was n't quite true. So she would accept the present and then appear at the wedding and stand, ghoulish-like, at the door, ready to put her horrible black fingers, long and mystical looking, upon the white gown or veil of the unfortunate bride. Every Southern girl for miles around knows about her, and every one of them dreads her. Not that they do not want to have a tribe of children—that seems to be their greatest happiness—but as a young matron put it to me, 'If Aunt Lizzie Howard does manage to 'hoodoo' you, it is not so much yourself that you care about, but for some reason the gentlemen seem to be geyed a little bit about twins, and yet why should they?'"

"Just look at the doctor that attended the gallant and religious Stonewall Jackson! Why, he had two or three sets of twins! And then think of poor General Hood with numerous pairs of twins! I do believe they were beautiful. I can't remember, but mamma says that when the Hood babies all came out with their mammy every body used to laugh and say, 'There goes Hood's battalion.' But you know we Southerners like babies mightily, and I never can think that a house is really well furnished unless there are plenty of little folks and two or three well bred dogs."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

THE COLLINS RELATIONSHIP.

Descended from John Collins—Irish Emigrant, About 1798.

BY W. T. P.

For nearly a hundred years the name Collins has been a familiar one among our people. The progenitor was John Collins, a native of Ireland. He found his way from Pennsylvania to Pendleton County, where he met and married Barbara Fall. He first settled on the Danwoody place near Meadow Dale, in Highland. About the year 1800 he moved to what is now Pocahontas County and settled on the Greenbrier, on land at present held by William H. Collins, and built up a home. There had been some improvement begun by former settlers, but so little that to all intents and purposes he settled in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins were the parents of four sons and four daughters: John, James, Lewis and Charles; and Barbara, Susannah, Mary and Elizabeth.

Barbara went west; it is believed to Ohio.

Susannah became Mrs. George Nottingham and lived in Athens County, Ohio.

Elizabeth became Mrs. William Queen and went to Marion County, Ohio.

In reference to the sons of John Collins, Senior, we learn that John Collins, Junior, was a dealer in horses, and upon going to Richmond with a drove he was never heard of afterwards. The probability seems to be that he was killed and robbed in the Blue Ridge.

James Collins went to Lawrence County, Ohio, married Henrietta, daughter of Judge Davidson, and settled seven miles below Ironton, and reared a large family. He was a prominent, prosperous citizen.

Lewis Collins was facetiously called the "Monarch of all he surveyed," being regarded by common consent the strongest, most athletic and largest man in the county. He excelled as a ditcher, fence-builder, and mower. He belted many large tracts of land, and cleared many fields. He was noted for his good temper and jovial disposition. He never was known to provoke any one, and, strange to say, he had more pugilistic knock-outs than any one person of his times. He finally went to Nicholas County where he met and married Sally Boles, and then settled in Upshur County. His children were James, Charles, Elizabeth, Margaret and Mary.

James Collins, of Lewis, married Mary Leonard, went to California and engaged in the lumber business. Elizabeth became Mrs. Sampson Jordan. Charles Collins never married and Margaret remained unmarried and kept house for her brother at the old homestead.

Charles Collins, of John the ancestral emigrant, married Mary McCarty, on Brown's Mountain, and settled on Back Mountain where Jacob Shinnberry lives. They were the parents of six sons and three daughters, concerning whom the following particulars are given:

Martha became Mrs. John Conway and lived in Upshur County. Susannah lived at home with her brothers William and Benjamin.

Nancy Collins married William Cassell and lived on Back Mountain. Mention of her family in the Cassell Sketches.

John Collins married Martha Moore, of Pennsylvania John, in The Hills, and settled in Upshur County. His second marriage was with Widow Nancy McFarland, at Lumberport, Braxton county.

Benjamin Collins married Margaret Shinnberry and settled on Back Mountain near McLaughlin Chapel. Their children were Peter Charles and Emma, who became John Shinnberry's first wife.

Andrew Collins married Martha Borge, of Braxton, lived awhile in Pocahontas, and then moved to Upshur. Their children were Mary, who became Mrs. Lawrence Fitzgerald; and Alice who became Mrs. John Reed.

William Hutcheson Collins first married Sallie Varner and located at the Greenbrier homestead. In reference to the first family these items are given:

Benjamin Collins is a minister in the German Baptist Church. He married Nancy Jane Cassell and lives on the Greenbrier homestead. James Solomon is at home.

John Riley married Birdie Hoover and lives in Upshur.

William Hunter married V. Hoover and lives on L.

Andrew May (Giles) is a Reporter.

Samuel and Susan died in youth. Mary Elizabeth became Mrs. Amos Nottingham lives at Beech Flats on the Greenbrier.

Amanda Catherine first married William Hoover on Back Mountain. Her second marriage was with Lyle Green Jackson and lives at Wetumpka, Alabama. Her last marriage was the result of an advertisement and exchange of photographs.

The second wife of William Collins was Carolibe Gregg, daughter of Zebulon Gregg. The children of this marriage are Effie Alice, Joanna Susan, Lewis and Adam Hevener.

W. H. Collins was a Confederate soldier from 1862 to 1865. He first belonged to Company G, 31st Virginia Infantry, and after the seven days fight around Richmond was released from service under the role of not enlisting over 35 years of age. When this was revoked he joined Captain William L. McNeel's Cavalry.

Sally Joice, of Charles Collins, of John, never married, and was a confirmed invalid.

Charles Collins married Barbara Varner, of Highland County, and lived on Top of Alleghany. He was a Confederate soldier.

Samuel Collins first married Margaret Hayes and lived in Upshur. One son, John William Hayes became charmed with a show, left home and lived a life of adventure. His second marriage was with Celia Weimar, of Lewis County. They had two children, Samuel and Amanda, who became the wife of a Rev. Queen, a minister in the M. P. Church, and lives in Pennsylvania. Samuel Collins was a Union soldier in the 10th West Virginia Infantry.

Thus with the patient assistance of the venerable William H. Collins the writer has been able to illustrate in part the domestic history of a family that has done a great deal in subduing our primitive forests, and prepared the way for many families to live in comfort now. The services of good, patient and toiling people should be remembered and duly appreciated by the intelligent and grateful citizenship of Pocahontas, of which we are justly proud.

The desire to see ourselves as others see us is sometimes gratified in an unexpected fashion. This, for example, is the view of Englishmen taken by an intelligent Chinaman who recently visited that country. "They certainly do not know how to amuse themselves. You never see them enjoy themselves by sitting quietly upon their ancestors' graves. They jump around and kick balls as if they were paid to do it. Again, you will find them making long trips into the country; but that is probably a religious duty, for when they tramp they wave sticks in the air, nobody why. They have no sense of dignity, for they may be found walking with women. They sit down at the same table with women, and the women are served first." In that the Chinaman has not only pictured his host as he saw them. He has with equal fidelity and force pictured himself—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Not the Wisest Plan.
It is not always best to wait until it is needed before buying a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Quite frequently the remedy is required in the very busiest season or in the night and much inconvenience and suffering must be borne before it can be obtained. It costs but a trifle as compared to its real worth and every family can well afford to keep it in their home. It is everywhere acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow and Moore, Edray.

A Great Drive!

Ladies'

75c —

Corsets

for

— 49c.



If you want a better Corset, I can furnish you the very best leading makes: R. & G., Armoate, C. B. and Dr. Strong's Corsets—at lowest possible prices.

Printed prices don't tell much about the worth of a corset, but it is the best I can do on paper. If you will come in and look them over you will suit yourself and save nearly half the price.

THE GOLD IN STORE.

NOTICE!

All are invited to attend the picnic on Knapp's Creek near Sunset, in W. L. Harper's Sugar Grove,

September 20, 1898

A general good time is anticipated. Platform, Merry-go-Round, Good Music, and good order.

All kinds of Refreshments. Also feed for horses.

If the weather is unfavorable on 20th, come 21st.

HARPER & HAMILTON,
Proprietors.

The Pocahontas Times.

Heard, Land o' Cakes and brither Soot,
Fare Maidenkind to Johnny Groves,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang yae takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. — Burns.

Local Events.

The katydids have been chirping for six weeks and frost is due.

The corn has matured better than in many years. The ear has ripened and the husks died while the stalk is still green.

Austin Hamrick has moved to the village of Mill Point and opened a house of entertainment, known as Hotel Mill Point.

There will be all day singing at Pongee's Lane school house next Sunday, September 18. All are invited to come and bring their books.

We have received from President Elder J. D. Martin notice of appointments for third round of quarterly meetings as follows: Green Bank, September 24, 25; Huntersville, October 1, 2; Levelton, October 2, 3.

Services will be held by Rev. M. F. Turner at the following points: Hillsboro, Friday, September 16th 7:30 p. m.; Clover Lick, Sunday, September 18th, 10:45 a. m.; Huntersville, Sunday, September 18th, 4:30 p. m.

The next meeting of the Pocahontas Farmer's Institute will meet at Academy October 7 and 8. It will be conducted by C. C. Brown and one of the staff of the experimental station. The farmers of the Levels are preparing to entertain their visiting friends from other parts of the county. We will print the program next week.

Died, September 1, at her home in Fetterman, West Virginia, Mrs. Dr. James M. Hamilton, aged 65 years. Mrs. Hamilton once resided in Huntersville, and is an elder sister of Mrs. Col. J. T. Lockridge. The Grafton papers, where she resided for about 40 years, speak very highly of her. In her death a husband and several children are sadly bereaved.

A startling complication has arisen concerning the new mail schedule, which will be apt to put it back on the old schedule when the mails all arrived about the middle of the day. As it is now the main mail arrives at nine o'clock at night, and the ladies of the town say it is being trumped up as an excuse by the men for being out of nights. If this view of the case is properly presented to the department, no doubt the postmaster general will respect a petition signed by the ladies of the town and we will take a step backward.

Saturday, September 24th, has been fixed on for the 24-mile foot race from Mingo to Marlinton. The start will be made about 1 p. m., and the contestants will be let go on the first trial. S. E. L. Grews and Norman Price will run, and possibly there will be others. The Englishman Grews is a notable long distance runner. Such a race has naturally excited a good deal of interest. A number of the English residents will be in Marlinton Saturday to see the "finish." Barring accidents, hot boxes, bellows to mend, and the like—the course will be run in four hours or less.

The Hillsboro Male and Female Academy is just opening on what promises to be a very prosperous session. The faculty is composed of Professor Morris, of Parkersburg, an A. B. from Marietta College; J. W. Baxter and Miss Virginia Sydenstricker. Professor Morris has been in his resignation last week on account of his salary not being secured to him, but the trustees having arranged to pay him the salary demanded, his resignation was withdrawn. The patrons of the school are very much pleased with the principal and his assistants.

When the new court-house was built the architect went to the trouble to require a cumbersome weather vane to be placed on the tower. It soon became a vain thing for safety. It weighed 250 lbs. and bent over at an alarming angle. The tower is 104 feet high and the last 35 feet is a steeply slanted roof. Last year the court advertised for bids to remove the vane, and the lowest received was \$100. Last week they contracted with Silling & Slaven, tanners, to take it down and paint the tinwork on the roof and repair a leak for \$50. They got it down this week from its dizzy height without accident.

The engineer corps has arrived to a point opposite Academy and are camped on the river opposite James Burnside's. They will be there for a week or so, and then will move to the mouth of Stamping Creek. They are very comfortably fixed in four tents. At the time of the flood of August 10, they were camped at the mouth of Anthony's creek and the water got up and ran through all the tents. Some of the men lay in their coats marking the rise of the water on the frame of their beds. They kept saying when the water would get up to the mark they would wade out, but each time they would move the mark up. Three men stuck to their beds until the water fell.

The Telephone War.

There is a good deal of wire-work going on in Pocahontas now owing to different telephone corporations disputing over territory and connections. There is plenty of feeling and a lot of the interested ones are very techy, and to say any thing about it is to take your life in your hands, but in spite of all this we plunge into the middle of the thing to describe the situation as best we can.

At the present time it seems probable that there will be two sets of telephone poles on the road from Marlinton to Huntersville, and that narrow trial will be so plainly marked that it will be impossible for the way-faring man to lose his way. If these two sets of telephone poles are built it will advertise the fact that the relations of the several companies are some what strained.

The Beverly and Marlinton Company were the pioneers of the work, antedating the Ronceverte and Marlinton Company by several weeks. They built a line from Beverly to Marlinton, and, while the town was thankful for it, they wished very hard for a line to Ronceverte, and got it. The Beverly Company got a good bonus from Marlinton and secured a subscription of about \$40 to extend their line to Huntersville. They have set the poles and expect to stretch the wire this week.

The Ronceverte and Marlinton line expect to stretch their wire this month, beginning on the 20th and reaching Marlinton in five days. The company will not be organized until September 28, but Smith & Whiting, lumber jobbers, are promoters of the company and what they say goes.

The first sign of coming trouble was when the Ronceverte company staked their line to another office in Marlinton; to Crummett's Harness shop, while the Beverly telephone office was in Bird's store. This put the other company on its mettle and the members took it as a sign that they were not to cooperate and the trouble began.

The Dunmore company, promoted by two progressive men of the Upper End, B. F. McElwee and Samuel Sheets, was organized and the two other companies began to woo this new company. Beverly proposed that they unite with them at Huntersville or Driscoll, and the Ronceverte company that they would unite with them. The Ronceverte company charge that the poles of its rival are only 4 in. at the top, while their poles are 6 in. The Beverly company says that is true, but a little pole will last longer in the ground than a big one. The Ronceverte company says their wire is welded, while the Beverly company interrupts the flow of conversation by splicing their wire. The Ronceverte company reminds Dunmore that its natural lot is down the Greenbrier Valley, and the Beverly people suggest that Beverly or Huttonsville is to be the depot of the Upper End until Pocahontas has a railroad.

The three companies met at the telephone office last week, the Dunmore and Ronceverte present in person and the Beverly company present at Huttonsville and Crickard by telephone, and the report is that it was a warm meeting. At this time it seems probable that the Dunmore line will be constructed by the firm of Smith & Whiting and meet the Ronceverte line at Marlinton, and that they will not associate with the Beverly company. While these arrangements were being made Edray had the receiver down and directly that town boiled over, and sent word down for a day or two, naming all the men of money in that section, saying that if the Ronceverte company out them off in this way they would never deposit another cent in Ronceverte banks, or touch the town in any way with a forty foot pole.

A proposition to the Beverly company to abandon their Huntersville branch was rejected. We know it is to the interest of the county to be connected and we still hope that there will be a central office in Marlinton for the three lines so that every part of the county can be reached by paying for one message.

Death of Dr Snyder.

Dr. W. F. Snyder, of Huttonsville died last Tuesday night of heart failure. He had attended the nominating convention at Parsons the same day and arrived at home about midnight. He had received the nomination for House of Delegates. The nomination is virtually an election, and the excitement of the day probably had something to do with bringing on the attack. Mrs. Snyder was aroused by the heavy breathing of her husband, and before she could call for help he was dead.

Dr. Snyder was a native of Kanawha County. He was 38 years old. He was considered a most competent physician. He will be buried by the Odd Fellows, probably at Charleston.

The Counties of Tucker and Randolph form a delegate district sending two delegates, J. W. Wagoner, an attorney of Tucker County, received the other nomination.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

DUNMORE.

S. R. Kerr is out to Staunton. Mr. Morgan Grimes was in town Sunday.

S. C. Pritchard is off on a visit to Virginia.

Old Jack got in two nights and nipped things a little. Joe McLaughlin was badly kicked by his team last week.

We think the next Singing Association will be at Frost.

E. H. Smith and the Yeager boys passed through town Sunday. John McEntee has a full-blooded Spaniard—and he works well.

Dr. Hunter Moorman was called last week to see Alf Moore who is on the sick-list.

Ac Orndoff and John Hollen have thrashed nearly all the people up this way.

Paris Johnson was out Sunday and took his betsy Miss Grace Benson back to Monterey.

H. M. Lockridge has fixed up the road from Huntersville to Browns Mountain in good shape.

C. P. Kerr and his mother are going to keep hotel at the Snelsen House in Randolph county.

If Colonel Fisher had his gun with him last week we bet that deer would have been scared to death.

George Jamieson and lady, of Oklahoma, and Mrs. Mac Riley, of Fairmont, are visiting in our section.

Corn-cutting, seeding, bean-whackings, snittings, hops steps and jumps seems to be all the go nowadays and nights.

John R. Warwick wants to get his hay made by Christmas if he can get sugar enough in the Green Bank district to sweeten his apple-dumplings with.

Several ladies visited Mrs. S. B. Hannah last week and had a peach peeling. Mrs. Hannah is not so well at this time, being confined to bed with rheumatism.

The Cheat mountain road ought to be worked before cold weather and if not worked by spring it will cost lots of money to repair it. There is a great deal of travel on this road.

We hear the overseers between Marlinton and Traveller's Repose threatened that they may get the dobben strapped to them at the grand jury court if the roads and bridges are not fixed up a little better.

There is more corn in the upper end of the county than ever known before. If people would spend one half for fertilizers and for clearing up new land that they spend for flour they would have grain to sell and some to keep. We understand that Sheets and McElwee have about the necessary amount of money to build the telephone line from Marlinton to Green Bank. This route will be sold out this week. We hope the line will be extended to Traveller's Repose.

FATTER.

Good Enough to Take.

The finest quality of loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to that of maple syrup, making it very pleasant to take. As a medicine for the cure of coughs, colds, in gripe, croup, and whooping cough it is unequalled by any other. It always cures, and cures quickly. For sale by A. Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by E. L. Holt and Lucie Holt his wife on the 3d day of February, 1893, to M. J. McNeil Trustee, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 23, at page 479, to secure S. H. Clark, A. M. Edgar, and William L. McNeil in the payment of two Negotiable Notes of \$2500.00 each, dated on the 3d day of February, 1893, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Lewisburg, and default having been made in the payment of said notes, and the said S. H. Clark, A. M. Edgar, and William L. McNeil having paid said notes, and having requested me to advertise and sell the property conveyed to me as trustee, I will, as such trustee, on

Saturday, September 17, 1898, on the premises (as hereinafter described) sell at public auction to the highest bidder one certain lot of land containing about One Acre situated in Pocahontas County, W. Virginia, in the town of Hillsboro, on Main and Nicholas Streets, the same lot on which E. L. Holt now resides, and purchased by him from Lizzie Lightner. There is upon said lot a fine dwelling house, store house, and all necessary outbuildings.

Terms of Sale.

One-third of the purchase money cash in hand, the residue upon a credit of one and two years respectively, the purchaser giving bond bearing interest from date with approved personal security for the deferred payments, the title to be retained as ultimate security. M. J. McNEIL, Trustee.

PERSONAL.

Charles Harouff has moved to Laurel Creek.

Wellington Ratliff is back from the lumber camps at Davis.

Douglas McNeill is organizing a writing class in Marlinton.

Miss Trudie Bird received a large 50 lb watermelon as a birthday present.

E. T. G. Wilson has returned to London. His visit to America will have been accomplished in a little more than a month.

Otho Gummi and C. A. Gummi, of Highland County, passed Marlinton last Thursday on their return from visiting friends and relatives in Greenbrier County.

Andrew Adkisson, formerly of this county but now a prosperous citizen of Redmon, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends on Swago. He is a son of the late Isaac Adkisson and has been absent about 30 years.

We learn from the Wheeling Register that Mrs. George H. Moffet and daughter, Miss Lillian Moffet, of Parkersburg, are on an extended visit to friends in the eastern part of the State; Greenbrier and Pocahontas Counties.

W. H. Peyatt, of Kansas, arrived here last Saturday to visit his father, Dr. Marshall Peyatt, who has been in poor health for some time. He has been gone from Pocahontas for thirty-five years, and is a big cattle dealer of his State.

John Sydenstricker left for Hampden Sidney College last Monday. Summers Kinnison will attend the theological seminary at Richmond this year. Misses Willie Rucker and Anna Price, of this county, are attending the Lewisburg Female Institute. Ligon Marshall is at the Baltimore Medical College. Lew Yeager has returned to Morgantown; he captains the football team this year.

The pain of a burn or scald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It also heals the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the burn is very severe does not leave a scar.

**Indigestion
dyspepsia
billsiness**

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

**Johnston's
Sarsaparilla**

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in **Quart Bottles**, and sold at \$1 each. **WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO.** Detroit, Mich.

Take Liver-tonic for Liver Ills. 25c.

For sale by—Urish Bird Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, energy and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Sept. 15, 1898. No. 35.

Market Report, Sept. 2, 1898.

—Eggs 12c per dozen.
—Butter 12c per pound.
—Oats 30c per bushel.
—Wheat 80c per bushel.
—Ginseng dry \$3 per lb.
—Hams 12c, Sides 10c, Shoulders, 10c per lb.
—Wool 18c lb.
—At PAYNE BROS.
—Floor oil cloth at Payne Bros.
—Harrow teeth at Payne Bros.
—Oliver Chilled Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.
—Stoves and piping at Payne Bros.
—Mr. C. P. Bailly was in town Monday.
—Send your orders to Payne Bros. for clean seed wheat.
—Fresh and clean Timothy seed at Payne Bros.
—New clothing at lowest prices at Payne Bros.
—Imperial Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.
—Silver Steel Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.
—Malta Hillside Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.
—Mr. Frank Hill left Wednesday for Charlottesville and will attend the University of Virginia.
—Hon. T. S. McNeil and Senator N. C. McNeil were in town on business one day last week.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the October Term, 1896, in the chancery cause of Amos Barlow vs. H. P. McLaughlin and others, the undersigned Special Commissioners will on

Tuesday, October 4, 1898,

at the front door of the courthouse of Pocahontas county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described tracts or parcels of land, to wit:

A tract of fifty acres of land, situated on Brown's Creek in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, purchased by the defendant H. P. McLaughlin of W. P. Hogsett, by deed dated January 18, 1884.

A tract of—acres of land conveyed to the said H. P. McLaughlin by John Osborne, Special Commissioner, by deed dated October 23, 1883, sold in the chancery suit of William Kelley's Administrator vs. William Kelley's Heirs, situated on Brown's Creek, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

Said tracts comprise valuable farming and timber lands, and are now occupied by said H. P. McLaughlin.

Terms of Sale: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue the purchaser shall execute bonds with good and sufficient security, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale and a lien shall be reserved as ultimate security.

H. S. RUCKER,
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, do certify that the above named special commissioner has given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

**CASH
is
King!**

With that potent force in hand we get bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods,

**L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.**

Hello! Sambo.

"Wherefore you got dat rooster?"
"Oh! I jis pick him up in de fence corner out dar."
"Sambo, what's he been eatin'?" He's poor as a rat and wont fetch you nothin'.
"Oh yes, boss, but you see I se gwine to sot har and stuff him wuf gravels while I se waitin' fer Tyree's waggon to come along. You see he pays 8 cents a pound, feathers, gravels, and all, and I'll make this har rooster grow about two pounds a minute."

A STORY.

ABOUT THE NIMBLE SIX-PENCE.

It is Like a Ball of Snow, the Faster You Roll it, the More Rapidly It Will Accumulate.

We recognize the fact that to succeed we must undersell.

We recognize the fact that in order to keep our stock complete we must get the pay for our goods promptly.

We also recognize the fact that when we sell our goods on such close prices as to bring them below competition we must collect frequently in order to keep the ball rolling.

We appreciate highly the patronage and kind words of encouragement from our friends and patrons, and request you to encourage us further by coming in and paying up your accounts with cash, so we can replace the goods which you have bought without involving ourselves in debt these scary war times.

We hope to be of service to our patrons and can save you money, but do not overlook the main essential point: We need our money often. We are anxious to reduce stock in many lines as much as possible from now till September 1st and will sell at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a new book of receipts which we would like to put up inside of the next thirty days. Call and see us when in town.

Respectfully,
J. D. PULLIN & CO.

NOTICE.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following fiduciary account of A. N. Barlow, Adm. of Jacob W. Sharp, is before me for final settlement. **L. M. MCCLINTIC,** Commissioner of Accounts Pocahontas County.

Also the accounts of Andrew Price, Administrator of Peter Beverage, dec'd.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Commissioner of Accounts of Pocahontas County.

NOTICE.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have turned over a NEW LEAF and determined to sell goods cheaper than ever. Sell Strictly for CASH and good TRADE. Bring on your trade and cash, and I will treat you right—with or without contract!

NEW GOODS.

I am getting in new DRY GOODS—good goods bought at close prices, and will sell close. I can sell cheaply anyone else for my expenses are light, and handling all sorts of produce people can pay me what they owe.

PLEASE EXAMINE

my new stock of goods before buying elsewhere. I am EASY TO PAY, EASY TO PLEASE!

COFFEE 10c SUGAR 6c.

All other goods likewise. Yours for Business,

S. J. Boggs

HUNTERSVILLE, W. V.

Committee Meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Pocahontas County Musical Association will meet at Marlinton at the Court House in the County Court room, Tuesday, October 4, 1898, at 1 p. m., to select a place to hold the fall meeting. Any one wishing the convention to visit their neighborhood this fall can let it be known through The Times or write direct to me.

JOHN WADON, President.

General Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. \$1 year in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished. **W. W. HILL, S. P. C.**

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 9

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 22, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

From FACTORY TO CONSUMER.

\$1.39

buyable (exact) Nathan Hoover, the largest size ever made; per dozen, \$14.50. Our new 12-page catalogue containing furniture, crockery, baby carriages, refrigerators, stoves, lamps, pictures, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day.

CAMP CATALOGUE in illustrated colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you wish samples, send 10c. Mail stamps also mailed for 5c. All Catalogues sent free this month and a freight paid on 50 purchases and over.

\$7.45

buy a made-to-your-measure All-Weather Cheviot suit, expression provided to your station. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (exactly as below):

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 509, BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON FRED. WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collections

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

THE RECESSIONAL.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

God of our fathers known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord, God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice
A humble and a contrite heart!
God of our fathers, with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo! all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not been tame,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord, God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts its trust
In banking tube and iron shard,
The valiant dust that builds a dust,
And guarding calls not to guard,
For idle threat and foolish word
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

WHAT CHEAP INTEREST MEANS.

An item is going the rounds of some of the leading journals to the effect that gold for coinage in 1898 will be about twice the supply of both metals, silver and gold, available for coinage in 1883. Hence the congestion of the gold supply and the decrease in the rates of interest. From this it is reasoned that when the best money can be borrowed with good security at 2½ per cent, money is cheap enough, and it is not reasonable, therefore, to have anything else for a substitute as a debt-payer in itself, as remonetized silver would be. This looks plausible, but at the same time it is open to suspicion and needs examination. Cheap interest awakens the suspicion that but little or no ordinary property is good security. Such interest is a sign that property values are so uncertain and liable to injurious fluctuation, that financiers and shrewd business persons do not feel it safe to make investments in property, nor improve ordinary property. What the ordinary business people need is not cheap interest on money so much as for the financial theories of legislation to be on such a line as to put the finances in a shape to enable our industrious people to engage in their pursuits with a prospect of being sure of realizing some profit upon their undertakings. They would be sure or have good reason for feeling assured that if they purchase property this year it will be worth as much or something more a year hence.

Cautious people can not help feeling that there must be danger in cheap interest. The increasing gold means more than a mere glut at the money centres. It means that those whose who have it are under the influence of some spell that prevents the people who have the gold from using it in the ordinary channels of business, and thus spellbound, use their gold to make loans upon or invest it only in that form of securities which give them a lien upon the industry and property of a county, city, state, or even the whole nation.

The congestion of gold in the bank vaults is a certain sign that the people at large are distressingly scarce of gold, and so cheap interest means hard times for them whatever the times may be with those who have the vault keys and control at will the circulating medium.

SOMETHING ABOUT CHURCHGOERS AND OTHER ITEMS.

A huge volume just published by the government is regarded in its way one of the most remarkable works ever compiled and issued. It is called a Statistical Atlas.

In reference to persons attending public worship it is stated that nearly one-third of the churchgoers of the United States are Roman Catholics; considerably more than one-fifth are Methodists, more than one-sixth are Baptist; one church-goer in sixteen is a Presbyterian, and one in seventeen is a Lutheran; one in thirty-nine is an Episcopalian, and in thirty-nine one is a congregationalist. The balance of the church-going people are split up into minor sects.

New Mexico is almost entirely

Roman Catholic; Arizona is three-quarters Catholic; Massachusetts, Wyoming, and Nevada are two-thirds Catholic; Connecticut, Colorado, and California are half Catholic. Methodists are strongest in Delaware, South Carolina, and Florida, numbering fifty per cent of the churchgoers. Baptists are most numerous in Mississippi, Georgia, and Virginia, claiming more than fifty per cent of the church attendants in those States. Twelve in every thirteen religious people in Utah prefer the Mormon faith; two in three are Mormons in Idaho, one in eleven in Nevada.

From the Statistical Atlas it appears that New Mexico is the most religious of the States, with 68 per cent of its population church communicants. Utah stands next with 62 per cent. The Mormons are first class churchgoers for they think they know the best road to Heaven. Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Connecticut stand high with over forty per cent of the population in the church. Vermont falls much lower; New Hampshire has a record of 27 per cent; Maine records 25 per cent. The States showing the lowest rates are in the West, where the percentage of church attendants grades off to a lamentably small fraction.

The present centre of population at this time is near Westport, Indiana, and the centre of area of the United States is in Northern Kansas, so the centre of population is three-fourths of a degree south, and more than seventeen degrees east of the centre of area, leaving room for the centre of population to move yet farther westward. As to the number of inhabitants to a square mile Rhode Island stands highest with 320, and Kentucky ranks lowest with 48 to square mile.

A Big Haul.

A professional burglar has perfect confidence in his lawyer, and does not hesitate to tell him his adventures which are often odd. Two pals in crime told their lawyer the other day how they once robbed an old woman who had a little grocery store far down town. It was rumored that this woman kept a good deal of cash by her, and to test the rumor's truth one of the wicked pals went to her shop to get a \$50 note changed, and she changed it. Afterward he went to her with a \$100 note, and she changed that, too. So one night they broke in on her—she lived all alone and was in bed—and while one pal held her by her withered, shrunken throat and at the same time kept a cocked revolver within an inch or two of her face, the other gallant pal ransacked the bureau drawers. After a while he spoke gleefully and held up a pocket-book and a canvas bag full of coin. The other then advised the old woman not to stir till they were safe out, and they departed swiftly. The next thing to do was to count the plunder, and they hurried to their secret lair for this purpose. The pocket book contained 13 cents, and in the canvas bag were a lot of mutilated coins, and some handfuls of huge copper cents. The burglars laughed in telling their lawyer of this incident, but they assured him that they were in no mood for laughing at the time.—Philadelphia Record.

The Moral of the Maine Election.

The moral of the Maine election re-enforcing as it thus does that in Vermont, is plain. It shows that the "tidal wave" which rose in the Congressional elections of 1894 and swept everything before it in the national contest of 1896 has lost its force, and that the current already sets the other way. It demonstrates that the war as a piece of political strategy was worse than a failure. Not only has the McKinley Administration failed to gain anything by the victories in Manila Bay and at Santiago, but it now suffers discredit for the war by the aftermath of Algerian in its train. Not long before yesterday's election a Maine regiment returned home from a few weeks in a Southern camp, suffering terribly from disease, and telling shocking stories of their sufferings from their bad rations, the same experience which a Vermont regiment had endured. Popular disgust with the evidence, thus brought home to hundreds of families, that the war was fruitless in the grossest abuses obscures temporarily the glory of the victories, and leaves the Administration worse off to-day than if there had been no war.—New York Evening Post.

County Sketches.

V.

THE SPEAK EASY MAN.

The word speak-easy is recognized by the Standard Dictionary, which defines it as a saloon where liquor is sold without a license. It is a slang word, originated one day by a man with an American mind which recognized the fact that a name was lacking for this particular trade. It fell in fertile soil, and when millions of people had adopted it, it became a word, and the dignified colleges and universities did the S's in the Standard Dictionary found he could not ignore a pet word of the people, and he gave it rank by embodying it in the dictionary, and now it can hold up its head with the best of them.

The speak-easy man is the natural product of a local option county. If the county is wealthy and populous there will be prosperous drug stores where liquor is sold as a medicine, but in sparsely settled communities the speak-easy man springs up and he has but one trouble—that of keeping liquor in stock. People that can not buy bread find money to buy liquor, coffee, and tobacco. The supply is soon exhausted, and therein lies the illicit seller's greatest danger. A customer comes along and is told that the liquor is out. A dark suspicion is originated at once that he is not considered a trusty man, and wreaks his vengeance by indicting him in several cases before the next grand jury. But most of the customers throw their mind out of gear when they are called to testify.

An erratic genius once established a memory clearing house. Anybody who knew any thing which he wished to forget would submit to the process and it was remembered no more by him. It would seem that a good many had weeded out all recollection of buying anything to drink whatever. In vain the foreman of the grand jury endeavors to draw the desired information. The witness refuses to indict anybody, and that is the end of it.

For those who use at one of these places, tracking up and down the shady hollows at night or having important business in the neighborhood of the speak-easy in the day time, it is considered a great calamity to be called before the grand jury, but nine out of ten of them go through the ordeal—and the liquor has been sold—few indictments are found, owing either to the reticence of the witness or the leniency of the grand jury.

There is a tale of a lawyer once bluffing the foreman of the grand jury and being let go without answering. This particular foreman was a little nervous as the spokesman, and when he asked the usual question "Bought any liquor within a year?" the lawyer looked very grave and professional and asked the foreman to please put his question in legal form. The foreman protested feebly, for he was afraid of showing his ignorance and never being foreman again, but the lawyer was very firm and insisted that he be a little more specific, and not having a very good idea what that word meant, the grand jury proceeded to call the next witness.

It is a wonder that more indictments are not found. The speak-easy man arms himself with a United States license costing \$12, and this means he will have to sell about 240 drinks to get profit enough to pay back that expenditure, but the direct testimony is lacking and the defiant witness boldly tells the grand jury that they can not get blood out of a turnip. The legislature ought to pass a law, if they really object to persons retailing spirituous liquors without a State license, therefore, making the possession of a United States license prima facie evidence of the violation of the State laws against such retailing. Then the authorities could prepare an indictment stating that the liquor had been sold to Richard Roe and John Doe, two delightful fictitious

characters in law, and in support of the indictment offer in evidence the fact that he had paid \$12, or whatever considerable sum it costs, for a United States license, and then require the defendant to show that he had bought the little square license for wall paper or some other harmless purpose.

The President of Berea College wrote a magazine article about us as mountain whites, by which he means white people living in the mountains, we suppose, so we must accept the term. He said these mountain whites were fond of whiskey and other strong drinks, and that they were confined to any particular class, and that church people did a good deal of drinking in a decent way, and the rowdy class a good deal in a less decent way. We were about to object to this, until we had thought for a moment and remembered that a good many of our temperate persons did not object to drink in private on special occasions. Some of our sober citizens who had never been seen drunk kept jugs in their corncribs, and went to get food for their horses in the morning and consolation for themselves. And it is not marvelous. The people of this section came down from a Scotch ancestry who drank whiskey on all solemn occasions, and it made them grand, gloomy, and peculiarly well fitted for the work they had to do. Sir Walter Scott speaks of mountain dew in the Waverley Novels, and we keep the same term alive.

It is not wonderful then that the speak-easy man finds friends at court. When he comes up for trial if he can see a man on his jury who has bought liquor of him he feels reasonably safe, tho that particular juror must know how likely the charge against him is to be true.

A whiskey case was being tried in this county a good many years ago and the State witness who had been seduced to make the indictment was about to flicker. The prosecuting attorney to support his indictment picked a man out of the crowd in the court-room at random. He was one of the most prominent men of the county and at the time was sitting with the presiding judge as an intimate friend. He came to the witness-box very reluctantly and his testimony was to the effect that the prisoner, a short time before, had sent him a two-gallon jug of apple brandy, but whether he was to pay for it or not he could not say, but would be glad if they would put that question to the prisoner at that stage of the proceedings.

A typical license case was tried in this court some time since. The jury having been empaneled, the prisoner brightened perceptibly, prosecuting attorney settled down to his work to get a hung jury, and the spectators looked at the personnel of the jury and pitied the State. There were four or five men on the jury who, it was agreed, could not convict a man for violating Chapter 32, no matter how hard they tried. The result was as expected. The jury hung and was discharged, and it leaked out how they stood. As one of the jury came by, a visiting attorney of hunting proclivities shouted to him: "I don't blame you a bit, for not wanting to spoil the lick!" The juror got mad and wanted to argue the case, but the lawyer persisted that he saw where he was right in not wanting "to spoil the lick."

Suicide in Court-room.

The dignity of the Supreme Court of Tennessee was recently disturbed in a very unusual fashion. A. R. Reynolds, an employee of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, who had been sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for defrauding his employers, was before the court on an appeal. The judgment was affirmed, and thereupon the prisoner stepped before the bench, drew a revolver from his pocket and calmly blew out his brains.

Judge Joshua Jump is running for a judgeship on the Indiana Superior Court. He is flippantly alluded to as "the running jump."

THE HUDSONS.

Interesting Biographies of this Pocahontas Family.

W. T. P.

The Hudson family trace their ancestry to Richard Hudson, whose wife was Elizabeth Redden. They came from Augusta County early in the century, and virtually settled in the woods on the head waters of Sitlington's Creek on lands now held by their grand-sons, Warwick B. and John L. Hudson. This land was purchased from a Mr. Armstrong. A small opening had been made by one Poston previously.

Sally and Polly Hudson went to Ohio, and married and settled in that State.

Reziah Hudson, of whom the writer has no definite information more than that she was named after one of Job's daughters.

Rachel Hudson became Mrs. William Dysard and lived in Barbour County.

Matilda married Thomas Humphries and lived in Barbour County.

Naomi became Mrs. Samuel Matthews and lived in Randolph county. M. G. Matthews, late Superintendent of Pocahontas schools, Charles Matthews and Captain J. W. Matthews, of Alvon, West Virginia, are her sons.

Nancy first married John Seybert, of Highland County. Her second marriage was with Andrew Lockridge, of Bath County.

Thomas Hudson went to Missouri, and married and settled there.

Madison Hudson went to Maryland in his youth, and married and reared a large family. He prospered in business and was a citizen of prominence in neighborhood and county affairs.

Elijah Hudson married Margaret Deaver, daughter of James and Sally Deaver, who are believed to have been the first settlers on Back Alleghany. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson went to home keeping on the home place, and were the parents of five daughters and eight sons: Jackson, Thomas, William, Warwick Bird, Davis, Dallas, Paul McNeel, John Letcher, Sarah, Harriet, Laura, Nancy Jane and Susan. In reference to the daughters we learn the following particulars:

Sarah died in early youth.

Harriet became Mrs. John E. Gumm, and lives near Green Bank. Her children are Dolly Bell, now Mrs. Robert Ralston, in Highland; Nebraska, is Mrs. Oscar Orndorff; Margaret is at home; Charles went to Wisconsin; William located in Colorado, and was with a party of engineers when he lost his life; Warwick operates a lumber train in Upshur County.

Laura married Madison Humphries and lives near Philippi. Nancy Jane became Mrs. Levi Beverage and lives on Clover Creek, and is the mother of five sons and six daughters.

Susan is now Mrs. Uriah Bird and lives at Marlinton, and is the mother of seven daughters and a son.

In reference to Elijah Hudson's sons the following particulars are in hand:

William Hudson was a Union soldier, and settled in Missouri, where he married Maggie Palmer. They were the parents of four sons and one daughter. Their son Frank is in business in Oklahoma. William Hudson is an eminent physician and banker. He has prospered greatly in business and lives at Union Star, De Kalb Co., Missouri.

Paul McNeel Hudson also went to Missouri and married Eliza Livingston. They are both dead, and are survived by their daughter Mary.

Davis Hudson, a Union soldier, settled in the West.

Dallas Hudson, a gallant Confederate soldier, 31st Virginia Infantry, died in battle at Port Republic.

Warwick Bird Hudson married Nancy Galford, daughter of Thomas H. Galford, and lives on a part of the homestead. Their children are William Frank, Mary Rosen-

na, Jessie Arden and Rachel Cornelia Margaret. W. B. Hudson was a Confederate Lieutenant, 31st Virginia Infantry, and served in the war from start to finish.

John Letcher Hudson married Margaret Virginia Gillespie, a daughter of the late John Gillespie, and resides at the old homestead on Sitlington's Creek. They are the parents of six sons and six daughters: Marion Conner, Henry Harper, David Ward, Edward Arbuckle, Luther Gilbert, William McNeel, Ethel Gracie, Hattie Jane, Laura Mattie, Clara Margie, Lucy Elizabeth and Minnie Ruth.

John Letcher Hudson was enabled to illustrate in a measure the history of one of the oldest of Pocahontas families. It will be noticed that Elijah Hudson's descendants are the main representatives of the relationship now in our county. For this reason and others special mention is due his memory.

Elijah Hudson, Esq., represented Pocahontas in the Virginia Legislature, was a member of the Pocahontas Court, and transacted a great deal of neighborhood business, writing wills, deeds of conveyance, and articles of agreement. He was endowed with natural abilities of a high order, and he persistently made the most of his limited opportunities for mental improvement. During his life he thought many terms in the Old Field school house for the benefit of his neighbors and his own family.

He was a speaker of more than ordinary fluency. The writer heard him on but one occasion, in 1844. His manner was instructive and logical. The tones of his voice were soft as the notes of a flute, and his enunciation was so perfect that not a word need be misunderstood. His aim seemed to be to convince and instruct rather than to be amusing. It is the impression of some that he never cracked a joke in his life while making a political address. He seemed to take it for granted that every body was sensible like himself and liked to hear sensible speaking when the welfare of the country was in question. He had a large pair of saddle bags about full of books, political pamphlets and clippings from the news papers, to which he would frequently refer to illustrate and enforce the points he made. Taken altogether the effort was statesmanlike, and much above the political harangue so much in vogue at the time. He was a Jacksonian Democrat and an appreciative reader of the Richmond Enquirer.

He died after much intense suffering March 4, 1881, aged about 80 years. Mr. Hudson survived her husband until December 31st, 1889, when she too passed away, aged about 83 years.

Late in life Mr. Hudson became a member of the Liberty Church. He witnessed a very satisfactory, intelligent profession of his faith in the atoning blood of Jesus. The older people tell us that one of the most solemn scenes they ever saw at Liberty Church was when Elijah Hudson arose in the presence of the congregation, and with a contrite spirit and broken voice assumed his Christian vows before taking his place at the communion table, to take the cup of salvation and call upon his Lord and Redeemer.

A Valuable Dog.

As a variation from the snake stories, &c., now current in the Kentucky press, this item from the Richmond Register is worthy of perusal: "Mr. J. S. Scholer, a farmer living near Cottonburg, this county, is the possessor of a small rat dog which he has trained to work tobacco. The dog goes to the field with the hands and seems to take special delight in killing the pests, which he noses around on the plants, for, when discovered bites their heads off. If a worm endeavors to escape by dropping on the ground, the dog hunts for it and seldom lets it get away. Mr. Scholer says the dog has been as valuable to him in his tobacco crop this year as one of his hired hands."

—A successful pugilist makes money hand over fist.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots,
Fraser Macdonald to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I redna ye tent it.
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS

Local Events.

Rev Anderson has commenced his protracted meeting at this place.

L. A. Hefner has two fine calves for which he gets 21 dollars a piece in October.

The engineers will move their camp to the mouth of Stamping Creek this week.

W. McClintic is working 45 men. He is located at the middle camp. It keeps men busy packing grub both ways to feed his crew.

Attention is called to the program of the Farmer's Institute, printed in this paper, arranged by its secretary, T. A. Sydenstricker.

The postmaster at Bolar, Highland county, has been arrested for not settling up his money order indebtedness. Mrs. D. W. Bratton has been appointed in his stead.

B. M. Yeager returned from Gratton Saturday, accompanied by a gentleman named Brooke, who is said to be a lumber expert of Detroit sent here by the Greenbrier Valley Lumber Company.

A. C. Nickel, of Monroe county, died at Knoxville of typhoid fever. He was a member of Company L, 1st West Virginia Regiment. Last April he spent several weeks in Marlinton as agent for the Monarch Bicycle Co.

Lient. Newton Kirkpatrick, who was drowned while bathing with a son of General Joseph Wheeler, was buried at Lexington, Va. Rev. D. A. Penick conducted the services. The unfortunate young man was a first cousin of James Kirkpatrick.

George Simmons and Miss Vinnie Johnson were driving down Drennan Ridge in George's new buggy. The king bolt broke and threw the occupants out. The lady was unhurt, but George cut his upper lip nearly off by striking a stone. It was sewed up by Dr. Cunningham.

The Monongalia stock buyer paid for his stock with negotiable notes. Cattle are not bought that way in Pocahontas. Formerly the stockbuyer came in with thousands of dollars in currency. Of late years farmers have been accepting checks to a great extent. Some of the dealers bring certified checks.

Charles Criehard, a constable of Valley Bend district, Randolph county, was robbed last Tuesday night near Beverly. He had been at the convention and was set upon by two men who knocked him on the head and took all his money, about \$21.00. There is no clue as to who the assailants were.

H. H. McClintic left Monday with 400 lambs for the Philadelphia market. 132 of them were raised by himself. He had 232 and only 6 were unfit for market. They averaged over 70 pounds. The lot is pronounced by W. McClintic, who has bought more lambs than almost any one else in the county, to be the finest lot he ever saw together.

Lias P. Harmon, the great hunter, who used to live on Spruce Knob, has returned to Pocahontas. He has been living in Clifton Forge. There his house was robbed of all his portable property. He was taken sick with flux and being unable to bear camping, he and his wife and son are domiciled temporarily in the toll house. He says he hopes to spend the rest of his life in Pocahontas.

Dr Price has received enough alinit fertilizer for one acre of wheat which he will use for an experiment. It is a new discovery, the object being to enable the plant to extract the nitrogen needed for its growth. Forty grains is all that is required for an acre. It is a white powder. The wheat is dampened and the powder mixed with it. When placed in the ground the alinit works after the manner of yeast. If this proves a success the question of hauling fertilizers will be settled.

A change has been suggested in the mail route from here to Mingo. The mail from Roncovevte waits over here from evening to the next day at 2:30. The mail should leave at six when the other mails go out. The Mingo post master is opposed to the change as his mails leave at the middle of the day. It has been suggested that when the trains run to Huttonville, as they will in a month or so, that the change will be effected then of a necessity, as the mail will come to Mingo at night.

M. G. Mathews was tending the telephone last week at Bird's store. Judge Bird was at Edray. He called him up and said he was Gratton. John T. McGraw at the phone. Just then he heard Mr Mathews speak to the children. "Don't make so much noise, I'm talking to McGraw." He then received the message. "Twenty miles of railroad let to contract, and Marlinton will boom next week." The report started and is still spreading. Every now and then somebody turns up and asks if there be any truth in the report.

PERSONAL.

Born to G. F. Crummett and wife a daughter.

John Sydenstricker will teach the Marlinton school.

Miss Anna Wallace is teaching the Locust Creek school.

John A. McLaughlin will teach the Droop Mountain school.

Miss Bertie Baxter opened the West Marlinton school last week.

Frank Hill has gone to the University of Virginia to study law.

See Pollin & Co.'s advertisement. They turn over a new leaf this week.

Aaron Kee attended the Clarksburg fair, and visited relatives in Harrison County.

John Hunter McClintic got a fish-bone in his throat last Sunday morning and the doctor had to be called in.

George Aldridge, of Iowa, and sister Mrs Newcomer, of Roncovevte, are visiting in the neighborhood of Edray.

L. M. McClintic and W. A. Bratton were taking depositions in the Dixon O'Connell case in Roncovevte Friday and Saturday.

H. H. McClintic will finish his house this week. He has now on his place on the head of William's River one of the largest houses and the largest barn in the county. The house contains 14 rooms, ten of which are furnished. The other four are to be fitted up when he needs them.

Daniel Kellison.

Died, September 6th, 1898, at his home on Dry Branch Swago, Daniel Kellison in the 37th year of his age. He was born January 23, 1812. October 23, 1833, he was married to Elizabeth McNeill, daughter of the late Squire John McNeill, and settled on the Dry Branch, where he built up a nice and comfortable home. Mrs Kellison died July 18, 1886, aged 72 years. These worthy persons were the parents of ten children, but four of whom are now living.

Mr Kellison was a devout member of the Methodist church, a highly esteemed citizen, and one of the kindest of neighbors. He suffered intensely in the latter years of his long life, and so death comes as a sweet relief after his toils and sufferings, and we devoutly hope he has been made glad according to the years and days wherein he has seen trouble and been afflicted.

W. T. F.

Runaway Accident.

WELCOME HOME.

Sept. 19, 1898.

A funny runaway accident occurred here September 14. Six young ladies from a nearby village were spending the day at Capt. S's. In the afternoon they joined the Captain and wife and some Western ladies who were boiling apple-butter. There were 12 around the apple-butter kettle. One fair maiden suggested they take a ride in a buggy standing near. Two girls got in the buggy, took hold of the shafts, and a fifth took her place at the back. The buggy ran violently down a steep hill and into a plank fence. The girls were unhurt but their pleasure was spoiled for awhile. This as seen from the Green Bank.

Big SLEM.

Murder and Suicide.

Henry Robinson, of Lewisburg, a colored man, had been separated from his wife, who was working as a domestic in Dr Rucker's family. On hearing that she intended to apply for a divorce, he armed himself and went to Dr Rucker's and shot and killed her. He returned to the town of Lewisburg and there killed himself.

James A. Whiting came up from Roncovevte Monday. He reports great progress in the telephone. The wires belonging to other companies between Lewisburg and Roncovevte have been placed on cross-bars. He wants to start stretching wires next Monday. The poles in Greenbrier are nearly all in. On top of Droop solid rock was struck in nearly every hole.

Saturday a party composed of two men a woman came over from Elk. They had two horses, and the woman was riding one without a saddle. They stayed all night at Pete Carr's on Greenbrier River, four or five miles above Marlinton. Monday a party of four men arrived here from Clay in pursuit of them. They are accused of stealing the horses.

If any students go from this county to the West Virginia University this year they may be glad to know that The Acme Book Store, of Morgantown, W. Va., is prepared to furnish them with University Text-Books, second hand, and self-worn. You can save a great deal by buying all your school supplies of them.

The Acme Book Store, Morgantown, W. Va., has arranged to furnish students of the University with Text-Books, second hand and self-worn, at about one-half what they would pay for the new books. They also deal in all kinds of supplies for students.

W. W. Tyree has shipped over 1000 chickens lately without losing one in transit.

DUNMORE.

Hot and dry. Sam Hall and Miss Grace Jones are out on a visit.

Jacob Carey and John Walker are in from Horton.

The planing mill will be run at Dunmore next week.

Otis Warwick and lady spent several days visiting.

The machinery for Col Pritchard's mill will be on this week.

Colonel Gay has moved his photograph gallery to Green Bank.

Jared hustles the mail on time. Blows his horn like a steamship whistle.

Reese and Charley Pritchard are off to Beverly. J. K. Taylor is off to Roncovevte.

Brown Yeager was in town last week and says the railroad will be all right when it comes.

The people of Green Bank have commenced a good thing if they will keep it up. That is hauling the rock out of the lane below the town.

If all the beer had been in the North Fork above Hevener's mill that was drunk at the Stony Bottom picnic it would have run the mill till the next wet spell comes.

Singing at Liberty Church Sunday. Addresses by Wallace Sutton, Dr J. P. Mooman, and K. D. Swecker on the influence of music &c. All are invited to come out at 1 p. m.

Swecker caught the largest bass of the season; 17 in. long, 10 in. wide, 3 1/2 lb. 9 oz. It took more ground to land this bass than it took for Dewey to land when he took Santiago.

The singing was largely attended at Green Bank Sunday. The District was organized for the purpose of carrying on singing hereafter; C. B. Swecker, Chairman; Andrew Oliver, Secretary.

A gang of horse thieves passed through town this morning, two men and a woman with two stolen horses. Later in the day five men went after them. We understand they were from Wirt County.

JOHN SLICKHAMMER.

The League Festival.

The Epworth League festival held at Marvin Chapel last Saturday resulted in a grand and glorious success. Sixty-one dollars was taken in, which will be sufficient sum to paint the church. Thanks, thanks to the good people from different parts of the county who were present. Their liberality has shown how much they appreciate the efforts of the Epworth League. The day was favorable indeed and the behavior was of the very best. Take it all in all, the League festival was the nicest and best that has ever been held at Marvin Chapel.

The all-day sing did not last quite all day as was at first expected; there was too much business going on outside the church to hold a crowd inside. The president of the Association was present. He introduced a new book and sang some choice selections, assisted by Miss Lula Waugh at the organ.

The time is drawing near for the fall session of the Musical Association, which we believe will be held at Mary's Chapel on Elk, judging from the expression of the leading singers.

At that Association there will be an election of officers. I want to say right here that Mr Waugh is the right man in the right place. He stands head and shoulders above any one else in the county as President of the Association, he has his interests at heart, and should be re-elected President.

Before we close we wish to state that the Hillsboro Cornet Band deserves special praise on account of their prompt attendance and faithful service rendered, which was a great addition to the festival in the way of entertainment.

W. H. S.

Gifted Boys You Read About.

Bring to me my large revolver, and my keen Damascus blade, and the rubber boots I'm used to when in gore I freely wade. Hither bring my trusty sandbag, bring the snickersack, I say; for my day has come for murder, and I'm going forth to slay. I shall go forth to the slaughter, like a bridegroom to his joys, and I'll fill the nearest graveyard with a string of gifted boys. I shall brain the boy atorney, with a spasm of delight; and the boy who preaches Sundays he shall fall before my might. On the trail of boy physicians gayly, gladly will I camp; let the boy pianist tremble when they hear my roaring tramp. When I strike the boyish statesman he must say his prayers and die; when the boy reporter meets me, mark ye how the far shall fly. For I'm weary and disgusted, and my mind has lost its poise. I have read such beastly twaddle treating of the gifted boys—"The Vow of a Boy Nemesia," by J. P. Brown.

Feed Stable.

I am going to run the feed stable near the Court-House during October Court. Harry McDowell will have charge of the horses. Good hay and grain. 25 cents per feed. J. A. SHARP.

Organization of the Pocahontas Telephone Company.

Pursuant to a call previously issued, the stockholders of the Pocahontas Telephone Company met at the office of H. S. Rucker in the town of Huntersville on Friday, September 16, at 10 o'clock.

The stockholders present when the meeting was called to order were Amos Barlow, Stewart Boggs, Dennis Dever, Samuel Sheets, Jas. Harper, J. A. Sharp, H. A. Yeager, B. F. McElwee, H. S. Rucker, and S. B. Scott. B. F. McElwee produced proxies to vote the stock of L. B. Moore, James Wanless, H. M. Moore, and E. N. Moore; and James Harper produced a proxy to vote the stock of J. B. Lockridge, and they were accordingly allowed to vote the stock of said parties in the meeting.

On motion of E. A. Smith, J. P. Mooman was elected Chairman of the meeting. On motion of H. S. Rucker, S. B. Scott was elected Secretary of the meeting.

Motions being in order, H. S. Rucker moved that the present stockholders, viz: H. M. Moore, Sam Sheets, James Wanless, B. F. McElwee, W. H. Hull, J. P. Mooman, E. N. Moore, J. A. Sharp, J. B. Lockridge, H. S. Rucker, L. M. McClintic, J. A. Sharp, H. A. Yeager, S. B. Scott, J. W. Yeager, Smith and Whiting, N. C. McNeil, S. J. Boggs, Amos Barlow, D. B. McElwee, Hannah and Harper, C. A. Lightner, S. C. Pritchard, and C. L. Austin, organize a company under the name of the Pocahontas Telephone Company, for the purpose of erecting a telephone line from Marlinton to Green Bank by way of Huntersville, Driscoll, Frost, and Dunmore, and to other places, which motion was duly carried.

On motion the meeting adjourned for dinner.

New stockholders present after dinner were D. B. McElwee and Price Moore.

On motion of H. A. Yeager, A. Barlow was elected President of the Pocahontas Telephone Co.

On motion of E. Smith, Samuel Sheets was elected Secretary of the company. On motion of H. A. Yeager, B. F. McElwee was elected General Manager of the company.

The following gentlemen were duly elected to act as a board of directors for the company: D. W. Dever, D. B. McElwee, James Harper, J. P. Mooman, and H. A. Yeager. The following resolutions were offered and adopted. Resolved, that the stockholders of the Pocahontas Telephone Co. believe it to be to the interest of all companies having telephone lines or parts of lines operating in Pocahontas County, and to the citizens of the county, to enter into an association with arrangements started at any point in the county may be forwarded without extra charge over all or any part of said lines, to their destination, and to this end we invite both the Greenbrier and Pocahontas and the Beverly and Marlinton lines to co-operate with us to bring about such an arrangement.

Resolved further, that it is the sense of this meeting that all three companies should connect at Marlinton, the county seat of Pocahontas, and we agree to pay the Beverly and Marlinton telephone company for their work already done from Marlinton to Huntersville, and the Secretary is authorized to forward to each of said companies a copy of this resolution.

BUCKEYE.

Rev Price preached a good sermon to the people Sunday.

Walter Cleek was up to see his girl and get seed wheat.

W. McClintic spent a few days at home from his camp.

Malvin Overholt, of Frankford, has been visiting in this part.

Robert Hall sings "Jennie my own true love" for a livelihood.

A. W. McNeil is in the sheep business. We know of his buying two last week.

George Dean, of Williamsburg, is in this part. Robinson & Dean, of White Sulphur are in this part looking after sheep.

SLICK HAMMER.

DRISCOL.

Miss Emma Warwick is no better. Howard McElwee has returned to the Horton lumber camp after a short visit at home.

Joe Buzzard writes to the paper—"It's a boy!"

Miss Kate McElwee has been sick for several days, but is better now.

Rodney Bassard is off to Horton hunting work.

Preaching at New Hope next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock.

George Robinson and Ed Jackson made a flying trip to the Hot Springs, and stopped to see their interest as they came back.

Mrs Laura Herald is getting along finely with her school.

FRANZ.

The pain of a burn or scald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It also heals the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the burn is very severe does not leave a scar.

CASH is King!

With that potent force in hand we get bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods,

L. D. Sharp,
LINWOOD, W. VA.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Sept. 22, 1898. No. 36

Market Report, Sept. 22, 1898.

Eggs 12c per dozen.
Butter 12c per pound.
Oats 30c per bushel.
Wheat 80c per bushel.
Ginseng dry \$8 per 100 lbs.
Hams 12c, Sides 10c, Shoulders 10c per lb.
Wool 18c lb.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

Floor oil cloth at Payne Bros.

Harrow teeth at Payne Bros.

Oliver Chilled Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

Linseed oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

Stoves and piping at Payne Bros.

Send your orders to Payne Bros. for clean seed wheat.

Fresh and clean Timothy seed at Payne Bros.

New clothing at lowest prices at Payne Bros.

Imperial Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

Silver Steel Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

Committee Meeting.

The Executive Committee of the Pocahontas County Musical Association will meet at Marlinton at the Court House in the County Court room, Tuesday, October 4, 1898, at 1 P. M. to select a place to hold the fall meeting. Any one wishing the convention to visit their neighborhood this fall can let it be known through The Times or write direct to me.

JOHN WAUGH.

President.

One of the leading book houses in the State is the Acme Book Store of Morgantown, W. Va. They buy and sell second-hand University Text Books, and in this way save students many dollars in the course of a year. If you go to the University this year give the Acme people a call.

Best grades of Roller Flour at

G. L. HANNAH'S,
Yelp, W. Va.

BARLOW & MOORE'S,
Edray, W. Va.

J. H. CUREY'S,
Green Bank, W. Va.

R. L. NOTTINGHAM'S,
Dunmore, W. Va.

J. H. DOYLE,
Huntersville, W. Va.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

Academy, October 7, and 8.

PROGRAM.

Friday, October 7.

9 A. M.

MUSIC.

Prayer. Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker D. D.
Talk by the President of the Board. Isaac McNeil
How shall we interest our Farmers in Institute work, G. H. McLaughlin
Commercial Fertilizers and do they pay in our County, F. A. Renick
Horses. M. A. Dunlap
Announcements and Appointment of Committees.
Music followed by Recess.

2 P. M.

MUSIC.

Public Highways—how made—why made—where made Geo. P. Moore
—when made—Sign Boards D. L. Barlow
Educated Farmers. Dennis Williams
Educate your Boys. H. M. Moore
How to make farming pay. S. H. Clark
Sheep for Wool and Mutton.
Music followed by Adjournment.

Saturday, October 8.

9 A. M.

MUSIC.

Prayer. Rev. J. H. Dills
Best and most Practical way to apply stable Manure Geo. B. Curry
Are Dogs profitable Property. T. D. Moore
Polled Angus Cattle. Maj. A. C. L. Gatewood
Some Mistakes we Farmers make. George H. Lewis
Talks by Members of the Board.

2 P. M.

MUSIC.

Report of Committee and Election of Officers.
Are the Aims of the Public School System properly carried out. J. W. Baxter
The Young Peoples' Associates. Professor Morris
The best Way to Handle and Care for Cattle in the Winter Season. Rev. J. H. Dills
Remarks by Members of the State Board. R. W. Hill

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN,

TIN, SHEET-IRON

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ACADEMY, W. VA.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

I will meet you in person or by my Deputies at the following places for the purpose of receiving your taxes:

Travellers Repose Oct. 12, 1898

Green Bank, Oct. 13,

Dunmore, Oct. 14,

Frost, Oct. 15,

Huntersville, Oct. 17,

Linwood, Oct. 19,

Edray, Oct. 21,

Marlinton, Oct. 22,

Lobelia, Oct. 24,

Academy, Oct. 25.

A discount of 2 1/2 per cent will be given to all persons who pay all their tax in cash on the days aforesaid. No discount given when paid with drafts.

September 12, 1898.

R. W. HILL, S. P. C.

C. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands, farms and Town Lots a specialty. 31 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice—Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

Chronic Diarrhoea Cured.

This is to certify that I have had chronic diarrhoea ever since the war. I got so weak I could hardly walk or do anything. One bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me sound and well.—J. B. Gibbs, Fincastle, Virginia.

I had chronic diarrhoea for 12 years. Three bottles of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured me.

S. L. SHAFER, Fincastle, Va.

Both Mr Gibbs and Mr Shaver are prominent farmers and reside near Fincastle, Va. They procured the remedy from Mr W. E. Casper, a druggist of that place, who is well acquainted with them and will vouch for the truth of their statements. For sale by Barlow & Moore, Edray; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

No. 20-Mac for 50th Cent.

Guaranteed to cure habit, cure, makes work easy, saves time. 50c. All druggists.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 10

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, SEPTEMBER 29, 1898.

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

I LOVED HER.

I loved her. Why? I never knew; perhaps because her face was fair. Perhaps because her eyes were blue and wore a weary air. Perhaps because her limpid face was eddied with a restless tide, which, when the dimples found no place to anchor and abide. Perhaps because her tresses beat a froth of gold about her throat, and poured in splendor to the feet that ever seemed aloft. Perhaps because of that wild way her sudden laughter o'erleapt propriety. Or—who will say—perhaps the way she wept.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

County Sketches.

VI. THE SANG-DIGGER.

Two men and two women squatted on the ground underneath a big birch tree on the bank of a mountain stream. It was in the heart of the wilderness. The stream poured over the rocks and filled the air with the sound of rushing waters; the sun glinted through the tops of the trees, grown too tall in their crowded condition to afford a perfect shade. It was in the afternoon of a summer day, and the camp-fire smoldered against the trunk of the birch, sending out spiteful puffs of smoke in the faces of the men when the summer breeze varied, causing them to curse the wind and the fire savagely. A few of the articles necessary in camp-life lay piled at the foot of a tree. The bag of meal, on which they depended for the little bread they ate, hung from the branch of a sapling near by, as did their precious bags of sang. The men's guns and a fishing pole completed the list of portable property visible.

This was a gang of sangers. They depend upon finding that strange herb which the Chinese prize so highly that it has become an article of commerce. Derived from the Chinese *jintan*, it is "ginseng" in the price lists sent by commission merchants to country store-keepers, and "sang" to us who live among the mountains where it abounds. It is worth several dollars a pound, but it has become so rare that none but the sangers, a distinct class, find any profit in looking for it. They find it as the wild animals find their food; and the efforts of owners of large mountain tracts of land to keep them off in order to let the plant increase, or to save their sheep from being slaughtered, are as unavailing as if they had written the deer not to cross their line and feed upon their land. The sanger who digs the root is farther from the light than the "heathen Chinese" who considers it the greatest medicine in the world. When in the mood the sanger will search the woods for days, and then remain idling about his camp until he feels the impulse to work again. They are amenable to no law; they know nothing of jury duty or paying taxes, and they market their votes to best advantage.

The members of the party were distinguished by their given name. The sanger may have had a family name to descend to him as his only heritage, but it would have probably sounded strange to his ears had it been used in addressing him. The men were Big Elick and Sam. They were men between forty and fifty years of age, and their faces bore the same lines of life that men's in the usual occupations wear. Out in the world men of their age were buying and selling and governing, but it was hard to imagine either of these men clothed in decent clothes and performing the duties of the leading citizen. Tall, swarthy men they were, with straggling whiskers over their faces. The clothes they wore had the look of never having been removed from their bodies since they were put on. The palor of their faces, caused by life in

the shaded woods, showed through the dirt which had accumulated on the skin. As one of them once said, they "hardly ever washed."

The women were distinguished by the names of Liz and Bet. Liz was a middle-aged woman and Bet was younger, not out of her teens. Early that year the men had found the two women in their camp, where they were located on a summer sanging expedition, and they had married them after the fashion of the woods, which makes it a good marriage as long as it lasts, but its continuance depends greatly on the wishes of the contracting parties. There were no legal formalities; no blessings by the church; yet while it lasted the union was respected, and the people were as much married as is customary in the woods.

Sam had courted and won the girl, while Big Elick was the husband of the older woman, Liz. Their fate was settled by the two men. Big Elick proposed on the first opportunity that he would toss up with Sam as to who was to court the girl, for he said that if they both "went fer the young gal the old gal'd be a hellcat on wheels and break up the picnic." This was his way of saying: "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned."

They settled the matter in a satisfactory manner by taking a deck of cards and agreeing on the choice going to him who got the first jack. Sam must have had a touch of poetry in him for he proposed that the queen of hearts decide it. It was rejected by Big Elick, who cursed his luck when that card came to him. He lost, but his policy no doubt won them both a wife.

At the time of which we write the two couples were settled down to a matrimonial life. It should be noted that the two women had been widowed by the interference of the law, and the year before the portals of the penitentiary had opened to receive their husbands, who had been convicted of shooting a yearling steer when game was scarce. The officers had found beef in the camp, and the sangers had been tried and convicted.

That day in the camp at the foot of the big birch a game of cards had been going on. Big Elick was winning everything and the sweat stood on Sam's forehead as he played as if for his life. The men had gambled all summer, but until that day the loser had not been so badly off but that he had been able to settle by the transfer of some of his sang to his neighbor's collection. But now the constellation of Big Elick was in the ascendant, and Sam, who had been lucky in love, was suffering in property. From early morning he had been facing disaster. Do what he would Big Elick had been winning two games to his one. When the score stood six to six and Big Elick had the deal, he would turn a jack. The cards that fell to Sam were enough to provoke a saint. In vain he tried all the hoodooes he knew of to turn his luck. The sang had all gone. His share of the camp equipments had been lost, and with a dry throat he put up his rifle against all he had lost, three games out of five, and lost again. He was at the end of his resources. He proposed to stake his shirt against a handful of sang for one game. Big Elick refused.

"Got a shirt, Sam. How many do you think a feller needs? Tell you what though—say, you wimen git on down the creek and ketch a mess of fish!" Having waited for them to leave he continued: "Singing we sown women? You natcherly wa'med me up on the deal in the first place. I'll put up all yer truck and Liz fer bes' three outen five and you put Bet on the game."

The proposition was not unusual, and it was Hobson's choice with Sam and he took it. They played again and the series of games stood two to two and the last game five points to Sam, six to Big Elick. Big Elick dealt, Sam got little clubs and the jack of diamonds. Big Elick turned the queen of spades. Sam played a

deep game. He regarded his hand thoughtfully for a full minute, as if he was weighing a doubtful hand instead of the worst one that ever was dealt in the woods. He finally begged, and Big Elick gave him a point instead, dealing again. Sam threw down his hand with an oath, and Big Elick then disclosed the fact that he had but one trump the eight of spades, but it was high and low in this game of seven-up. He had judged rightly that Sam had not a trump.

Sam got up and straightened out. "Ef I had a drink of liquor I'd be all hunkydory. Got ter corn this fall, I reckon. Hain't done no farm work fer twenty years."

In the meantime the women had gone down stream. "Them hellions," said Liz, "air gwine to play fer us."

"Well, I do n't keer," replied Bet, "there aint any chice betwixt em."

"I knows that," said Liz, "but I never knowed whether it was right ter swop a woman like a horse outen in the settlement."

But they both agreed that they would have to let the men settle it themselves.

This was destined to be an eventful day. At the forks of the creek the women came upon their former husbands back to the woods again, and dressed in the good clothes furnished by the State to discharged convicts. They were looking for their wives and heard with great concern that they had "tuck up" with Big Elick and Sam. The more so that their rifles had gone to pay the lawyer who defended them, while the other sangers were fully armed.

The women told them they must settle the matter among themselves and thus they parted. Liz and Bet agreed they wanted their first husbands back, but that they would have to keep their contract, and going back to camp they decided to let matters drift. The women reached camp and got supper and were informed that there had been an exchange of wives. The sangers heaped wood on their fire, and all the camp was soon asleep.

When the night was well spent Bet was awakened cautiously by the older woman, who pointed at the fire and then looked significantly at the sleeping men. The fire had been maintained for several days at the foot of the birch, and this night it had taken fire and was burning fiercely. The heat that it gave out only added to the comfort of the exhausted gamblers and caused them to sleep the sounder. For a long while, it seemed to them, the women watched the fire eat into the trunk of the tree, stolidly waiting for what might happen. Suddenly the tree broke, and far over the forest creaching, it came down. The sleepers awoke and perhaps experienced a moment of terror as the immense body of the tree crashed them to death.

Then out of the forest came two men and hastily gathering together the camp outfit, the four sangers slunk away into the darkness.

Beecher's Quick Retort.

Henry Ward Beecher was once approached by a young man who considered himself very clever, says the San Francisco Argonaut. "Do you know Mr Beecher," he said, "I've been thinking that I would settle down, behave myself, and join your church. Now I like your preaching, but when I go to your church and see such men as old S— and others grasping skinkfins and hypocrites to the core, sitting there in full membership, why the thing is a little too much for me, and really I cannot join."

"Well, you're right," said Mr Beecher, "every church has such men and I fancy Plymouth is not free from them. And until you spoke I always wondered why the good Lord permitted it. Now I understand."

"Ah," gurgled the young fellow, "I am glad I have thrown light on the question. What strikes you as reason, Mr Beecher?"

Well, replied the great preacher, "it is permitted in order to keep just such fools out of the church."

THE GOLFORD CONNEXION.

Descendants of Thomas Galford, from the Middle Valley, 1770.

W. T. F.

So far as now known, Thomas Galford, Senior, was the original ancestor of the Pocahontas Galfords. It is believed he came from the Middle Valley, and was of Scotch descent. Thomas Galford lived on the place now held by F. Patterson and Charles Nottingham on Glade Hill, and it is the opinion of most that he came there just previous to the Revolution.

Thomas Galford had a brother John, of whom but little is now known. There was a sister Jennie who became Mrs Otho Gum, and lived at the head of Crab Bottom, Highland County. There was another sister, whose name can not now be recalled, who became Mrs John Chestnut, on Little Back Creek, where she has numerous descendants.

Thomas Galford, Senior, married Naomi Slaven, an aunt of Newlen Slaven, late of Meadow Dale, and they were the parents of two sons, John and Thomas, Jr.; and a daughter, Elizabeth.

John Galford married Jennie McLaughlin; lived on the home place, finally went to Lewis County and settled near Walkersville. There were five sons and one daughter: Allen, John, William, James, Thomas, and Naomi. Naomi Galford died a young woman in Lewis County.

John Galford, Junior, married Frederika Hillery and lived at Huntersville, where he conducted a flourishing tannery. Two sons and one daughter, Harrison, Geo., and Mary, who is now Mary V. Rodgers, near Buckeye.

John Galford's second marriage was with Mary Simmons, daughter of the late Nicholas Simmons, Hampton and Lydia, now Mrs Lee Overholt, her children.

Thomas Galford married Margaret Curry, on Back Mountain. Their children John, Brown, Naomi, Abigail, now Mrs L. A. Hefner on Swago. Lanty A. Hefner was a Confederate soldier from '61-'65, attached to Colonel G. M. Edgar's Battalion. They are the parents of nine sons and two daughters.

James Galford married Margaret Anderson, in Lewis County. They are the parents of seven children. Everett is a teacher of high schools. Homer lives at Walkersville. Jas. Galford is in fine circumstances financially and a highly esteemed, influential citizen of Lewis County.

Allan Galford married Nancy Cassell, and lived on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Deer Creek. They were the parents of four daughters and three sons. Full particulars are given of his family in the Cassell sketches.

Allan Galford was a well-known citizen and prospered financially. He died not long since aged 82 years. Several years since he sought the forgiveness of his sins and united with the church at the age of 77 years. He left in manuscript a very sincere confession of his faith in the merits of his Savior's atoning blood.

Thomas Galford, Junior, one of the ancestral brothers, was first married to Naomi Slaven, a relative, and settled on a part of the Glade Hill homestead, and thence moved and located on property now held by the late Harvey Curry's family, near Dunmore. By this marriage there was one daughter, Jane who married her cousin William Galford, son of John Galford, Sr., and first settled on the head of Sittlington's Creek on the farm now owned by her son William Wellington Galford, and finally moved near Dunmore. The following particulars are hand about her children:

John Galford, a Confederate soldier in the 31st Virginia Infantry, was wounded at Gettysburg and died at Richmond soon after, in Chimborazo hospital.

Thomas Galford married Lizzie Vint, and lived and died near Dunmore.

James Galford died while on a visit to relatives in Highland. His memory is cherished as an earnest Christian man, and a person of promise for good citizenship.

William W. Galford married Ada Mayse, daughter of the late Jubal Mayse, and lives at the head of Sittlington Creek.

Elizabeth Galford, a young woman, died at the home place near Dunmore.

Naomi Galford lived on a part of the homestead.

Naomi Galford died soon after reaching womanhood.

Marietta Galford died when nearly grown of pulmonary affection.

In his second marriage Thomas Galford, Junior, was married to Henrietta Sutton, and there were no children.

Thomas Galford, Jr., was a very pronounced Confederate sympathizer, and as such he was regarded a dangerous citizen to be at large in wartimes. In discharging what they deemed their duty, he was arrested by a detachment of Union soldiers, under the command of the late Captain Nelson Pray, and sent to Camp Chase, where he died during the war.

In reference to the pioneer's daughter Elizabeth Galford, the tradition is that when she was 14 years of age she was sent on an errand to the mill, a quarter of a mile east of the residence. The child was never seen afterwards. While parties were carefully searching the creek, Indian signs were discovered and it was at once concluded that she had been taken captive. Vain pursuit was made, and the neighbors hastened to the fort, where P. H. Warwick lives. Indians, believed to be the same party, attacked the fort and killed a Mr Sloan, and a warrior was wounded. The Indian was taken to a glade, near Arborvale, and secreted until able to leave for the Ohio towns, hence the name "Hospital" run.

Some months subsequently Thomas Galford, Senior, and Samuel Gregory went to the Indian towns, but could hear nothing of the captive child. The two men lingered about the town inquiring for furs and tried to trade with the Indians, hoping thus to get the desired information about the missing child. Hearing nothing they gave up all hopes, and turned their attention to a pair of fine horses. They slipped them, hitched them some distance from the town, and then went back and waited in ambush for the warriors that might come in pursuit. Two were shot down and their ornaments taken, and these were kept for years. The bracelets were burned when Thomas Galford, Jr., lost his house. The captured horses were fine stallions. The bay was called "Buck Rabbit" and the other "Irish Grey." "Buck Rabbit" was sold to John Bird, the ancestor of the Bird relationship on Upper Back Creek. The other was bought by John Harnee, a trader from Staunton.

Thomas Galford, the pioneer, and Jacob Warwick, on returning from a scout, thought they would have some sport at the expense of William Higgins and Peter Ingram, whom they found digging potatoes near the fort at the mouth of Deer Creek. Higgins always claimed there was no Indian that could ever make him run. While the two were busy at their digging Galford and Warwick slipped up to the fence and fired simultaneously, hitting the ground close to Higgins and scattering the dust all over him. He and Ingram ran with all speed to the stockade and reported that Indians had fired on them. The panic was soon relieved, however, when hilarious laughter instead of war whoops were heard in the direction of the potatoes to patch.

Not the Wisest Plan.

It is not always best to wait until it is needed before buying a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. Quite frequently the remedy is required in the very busiest season or in the night and much inconvenience and suffering must be borne before it can be obtained. It costs but a trifle as compared to its real worth and every family can well afford to keep it in their home. It is everywhere acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by A. Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow and Moore, Edray.

The morning was well advanced when we tied up to the levee at Alexandria, La. Col. B. directed me to the best hotel in the place and departed in his carriage. After dinner I strolled down to the deserted levee and found an aged colored man sitting idly on the stones and gazing in the water. "Uncle," said I, for that is the common Southern salutation to men of his age and complexion, "are there many fish in the river?" I knew that many kinds of fish literally swarmed there, but it was an introduction.

"Yes sah, dey's a plenty o' fish big an' little; some times I likes de little ones and some times de big ones. I see tryin' to cotech a big one dis ebenin' but I dunno if he come. I see been fishin' all de mawnin', but don't get no bite today."

There was no rod or line in sight and I wondered how he could be fishing, but asked no question. The only thing in sight was the "heaving line" of a steamer, which was fast to a snubbing post, with the other end in the water, a hempen line of half-inch diameter, used to heave ashore to draw out a cable. The old man yawned and lay back on the stones as much as to say, "the interviewed has ended" and I walked off to where some boys were catching crappies, and other small fish which were biting lively. I asked the boys what the old man was fishing with; and one said: He "s a fishin' fo' big cats wien a pound o' po'k, but he's mean an' hunts us off de levee w'en he's fishin', but we don't sturb him. I spee' he didn't talk to yo', but if yo' wan' him to talk jes give him a fip fo' some gin an' he talk yo' ears off."

On this hint I returned to the lone fisherman and said: "Uncle, it's dry work waiting all day for a bite, hear's a dime, go up to the grocery and treat yourself. I'll look after your fishing if you will show me where your line is."

"Thank you, sah," touching what had once been his hat, "I knowed you was a ge'man w'en I see yo' comin' along de levee. Yes sah, I'll drink yo' datath's my fishline," pointing to the heaving line, "but I spee's I'll be back befo' a big catty come along." And he limped off to the grocery. Then I began to fear I had been too liberal, and that a dime, which he called a "levvy," might purchase more juniper juice than he could assimilate without producing vertigo, and rejoiced that my first impulse to give him a quarter, or "two bits" as he would call it, was restrained. A half-hour passed and "Time which strengthens friendship, but weakens love," began to be a burden. I was about to desert my post when my new friend appeared above the levee none the worse for his indulgence, but rather improved so far as the limp was concerned. He hurried down exclaiming: "I dnn 'spee' I got one," and made for the line. I had not noticed the strain on it and the weaving motion until he spoke, for I had been watching a dab-chick dive and then guessing where he would come up.

The old man tugged on the line with all his might, and I sprang to help him, for I was stronger than he, and that we had a big fish was certain, the vibrations could only be caused by a living animal and the resistance was assurance of its size. We piled up yard after yard of line, and at last had the fish on the slope of the levee, with its head out of water. The old man produced a hatchet from somewhere and killed it with a single stroke.

I had read of the great catfishes of the southern Mississippi that weighed 150 lbs., and believed that we had a record one. I had not counted, however, on a great stone sinker that must have weighed 40 lbs., which was necessary to keep the hook and bait out in the channel, that was credited to the fish when hauling it in.

I ran up and got a wagon and help and we brought out our fish. It was 3 ft. 4 in. long, and weighed 63 lbs. It was a record catfish for me, for a 10-pounder taken Potosi, Wis., in 1855, was my largest. No one seemed enthusiastic about the fish; it was a big one but they had seen as big. Uncle Sam, as they called my lone fisherman, sold the fish for \$2.50, about 4 cents per pound.—Fred Mather in the Forest and Stream.

A Big Catfish.

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The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, - - - EDITOR.

MARLINTON, THURS. SEPT. 29, 1898.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,
JUDGE DAVID E. JOHNSTONE,
of Mercer County.

For State Senator,
C. W. OSENTON,
of Fayette County.

For House of Delegates,
I. B. MOORE,
of Sunset.

For County Commissioner,
AMOS BARLOW,
of Huntersville.

For Superintendent Free Schools,
JAMES W. WARWICK,
of Mill Point.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Judge David E. Johnston will address the citizens of Pocahontas at Marlinton on the first day of Court.

Hon. C. W. Osenton, one of the most entertaining speakers in the State, will speak at the following places in this county:

Academy, October 3, 7.30
Marlinton, " 4, Court Day
Green Bank " 5, 7.30
Huntersville " 6, 7.30

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster favors our county paper with a poem. Everything she writes is beautiful and true.

It seems the B. & O. is about to pass into the hands of Chicago parties, and will be made a part of a new transcontinental system from Seattle to Baltimore.

W. A. Bratton, member of the Democratic Congressional Committee of this county, has mailed to a good many of the citizens of this county Congressman Sibley's famous speech on the money question.

A very able peace commission has been appointed by the Spanish Government to meet our commissioners in Paris. Senors Rios, Abarzoza, Garinas, Villaurrutia, and General Cerero. The decrees permitting the cession of territory to the United States was signed by the Spanish Queen September 16.

Col. Roosevelt has experienced a decided set-back in his political affairs. His opponents produce an affidavit made by the Colonel to escape taxes, declaring that he was no longer a citizen of New York but of Washington. He sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. The constitution of the State declares that a candidate to be eligible for the office of governor, must have been for five years a citizen of the state.

From the most plausible guesswork that we have noticed as to the plans of the Administration, one hundred thousand troops will be sent to garrison our insular interests. Twenty-four thousand troops were enough ten months since to keep and to preserve pretty good order in the United States. But since the colonies have been handed over to us, the peace keeping business promises at least four fold expansion. This looks as if four times as many generals, colonels, captains, and lieutenants, and so on, as we had will be needed hereafter.

The Connecticut Indemnity Association has gone into the hands of a receiver, and it pronounces the doom of this life insurance company. There were many policy holders in this county. A few years ago the late Dr. Wallace had a policy of \$5000 to mature, and this gave the company a good recommendation with the people of this county, and an agent appeared and wrote a lot of policies. Those who had studied life insurance cried down all assessment companies and thereby got into trouble with the policy holders. The company seems to have voted its officers immense salaries and salted down the proceeds. The last year it paid its officers \$150,231.99, and its members \$116,908.50. Before insuring, every one should be careful to discover from a disinterested source something of the stability of the company.

THE HEART OF A MAN.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

You fancy you've tethered it fast and strong,
You dream you have fathomed it, deep and deep,
And lo! there's a bit of an old love-song
And the heart you had thought was your own to keep
Is neither to hold nor to bind to-day
On another track, it is far and away.

And the gay girl singing that simple strain
Reminds the man of another life,
Ere ever he saw this grass-grown plain,
Ere ever he cherished child or wife;
There's a wee bit door, and the key is lost
But over that sill you have never crossed.

Nay, never be sad, for the heart of a man
Is a palace wide with chambers fair,
But only the builder who made the plan
Knows all the windings and corners there.
Enough, if for many a passing year,
The heart of your true love hold you dear.

The sudden waft of a spice-sweet air,
The random snatch of an old-time tune,
The sound of a baby's bedtime prayer,
The wind in the pines with its solemn rune,
May each have magic to thrill and start
Some sleeping ghost in a human heart.

So far as can be gleaned from the more reliable papers, diplomatic matters are progressing hopefully with Spain and peace may be proclaimed before Christmas. The only danger now apparent of a hitch is in connection with the disposal of the Philippines. That however need not hinder the ratification of a peace treaty, if the terms of the protocol are strictly observed by our commissioners.

We must try to educate ourselves for hearing strange expressions and learn to see reasons for them, in making up our minds what policy to favor with our votes. For illustration, a reason earnestly urged to withhold Statehood from the Hawaiians sounds queerly to West Virginian ears. It is urged that if Hawaii should become a State nothing could prevent the citizens of the Islands from getting control of their own government.

Congressman Dayton writes to his postmasters that their appointments being the cause of his losing some good Republican votes, he is compelled to issue a requisition on them for from 4 to 5 Democratic votes, which they are to secure by such methods as they may deem best. His letter is being printed by Democratic papers in his district, and all the Democrats have nightmares every night, dreaming they have been carried off in their shirt-tails and forced to vote the Republican ticket.

Miss Grace Davis, daughter of Henry G. Davis and Arthur Lee, of Richmond, were married from the Davis Memorial Church in Elkins, September 19. Dr. Moses D. Hoge, for fifty years pastor of the 2d Presbyterian Church at Richmond, officiated aided by the Rev. Lingamfelter. Three Governors and their ladies and two Congressmen, and many others of the elite, were present. They departed at once for Vancouver, B. C.; whence they will sail for Japan, not expected to return before January.

General Toral, who surrendered Santiago to General Shafter, has been in danger of his life since his return to Spain. September 16 a crowd went to his residence and demanded that the troops just arrived from the seat of war on the Leon be landed at once. When the people saw the soldiers were barefooted and almost naked they became furious, and surrounded the General's residence, hooting and hissing and stoning the building. He succeeded in escaping the mob and went on board the ship. The excited people then stoned the steamer, breaking the cabin windows, and the ship was obliged to change her mooring-place beyond their reach.

A colored trooper just back from Porto Rico seems to have caught on the annexation idea to a practical purpose. He had been robbed of a gold watch in New York, and was asked by the magistrate how he came in possession of an article so valuable. In reply to the query he said: "I just saw a Spaniard having the watch, and I said to him, 'I like that watch.' I pointed my gun at him, and he saw that I liked the watch and he gave it to me." Here is a case of annexation on a small scale, but annexation seems to work much the same way on a larger scale. Just tell people we like what they have, their sugar, tobacco, and mineral ore, then point a dynamite tube, and they will quickly see that we like such things, and the diplomacy or trick is accomplished and humanity is vindicated.

We have read in the lore of long ago,

That a symbol of the life below,
Was a boat with palsied men to row
And a blind man at the rudder.

—Selected.
The long distance running records are: 25 miles, 2 hrs. 33.44; G. A. Dunning, London; 10 miles, 51 minutes, 6 seconds, W. Cummings, England. This was track running and there fore cannot be compared to a cross country run over mountains and on a rough road.

STONEY CREEK.

Sowing wheat in full blast. A large acreage is being sown.

J. W. G. Smith will return to Parkersburg next week.

Henry Moore, of Iowa, is visiting relatives and friends in this neighborhood.

The closing of the Hamlin Chapel Sunday School on Sunday had a very good attendance. Besides several recitations by members of the school, Rev. G. P. Moore and Mr. Henry Barlow gave talks which were very complimentary.

The Pine Grove Literary society will meet at Pine Grove school house Friday, September 30, at 7 P. M. for the reorganization of the society. Every one interested is cordially invited to attend and help make the society a success.

TOM THUMB.

Mrs. Ellen Cameron.

Died at her home in Lexington, Virginia, September 18, 1898, Mrs. Ellen Cameron, in the 86th year of her age. She was the niece of the late Colonel A. Warwick Cameron, whom she survived for 37 years. Colonel Cameron was one of the wealthiest citizens of Rockbridge. Dr. Cameron of our county is her grandson.

For nearly seventy years Mrs. Cameron has been a devout Christian lady, in the pale of the Presbyterian Church. She was widely known and greatly esteemed for her kindness of heart and impartial treatment of all who came near her. Towards her numerous servants she was kind and indulgent almost too much for their own good. She survived her large family of sons and daughters to whom she was one of the most devoted of mothers. The close of her life was serene and tranquil, and her name is embalmed with the praise and tears of all who knew her. W. T. P.

Good Enough to Take.

The finest quality of low sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to that of maple syrup, making it very pleasant to take. As a medicine for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, croup, and whooping cough it is unequalled by any other. It always cures, and cures quickly. For sale by A. Barlow, Huntersville; Barlow & Moore, Edray.

Notice.

I hereby give notice that I have assigned all of my bonds to my son Pearly D. Moore. All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please settle the same soon and by so doing you will save costs.

JOSEPH F. MOORE.
Rhot, W. Va.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will either rent or sell the land and mill property formerly belong to my deceased brother, J. W. Smith. For further information call on JOSEPH S. SMITH, Mill Point, W. Va.

Feed Stable.

I am going to run the feed stable near the Court-House during October Court. Harry McDowell will have charge of the horses. Good hay and grain. 25 cents per feed.

J. A. SHARP.

Teachers' Examination.

The second and last examination for the present school year will be held at Marlinton, W. Va., October 7 and 8, 1898.

D. L. BARLOW.

JOHN CRAIG WARWICK.

Died—Of enteric fever, at McDonald, Fayette County, West Virginia, John C. Warwick, in the 32d year of his age.

He was the eldest son of John W. Warwick and Caroline Craig his wife, late of Edray, Pocahontas County. He was born May 12th, 1867, at Glen Mary, Nelson county, Virginia.

He was educated at the Fishburne Military School, Waynesboro. He stood high in the school, and the last year he was there he was commandant of the corps of cadets. Upon leaving school he was in business a number of years at Ronceverte and Hinton. For the past two or three years he was book keeper and purchasing agent for the Turkey Knob Coal & Coke Company. This position he filled with such conspicuous fidelity and efficiency that his place will be hard to fill, as officers of the company remarked at the time of his sickness and decease.

His wife was Miss Mabel Feather, a grand-daughter of Hon. James Withrow, of Lewisburg. She and her little son George survive him, along with three sisters: Mrs. Woodsey Moore, near Danmore; Mrs. Maggie Lockridge, at Driscoll; and Miss Emma Warwick, near Edray.

About twelve years ago, while a cadet at the military school, he made a profession of his faith in Christ, and united with the Waynesboro church, under the pastoral charge of Rev. A. R. Cooke. Two or three days before his death his sister Emma asked him concerning his Christian hope. A pleasing expression illumined his features as he replied: "Sister, I am so glad that you have mentioned this subject to me. My trust is in the blood of Jesus Christ, and I am sure that I am redeemed and that all is well with me. I wanted you all to know this, and I am truly glad you have asked me about my hopes."

A young gentleman, a devoted Christian friend, who was with him a good deal during his illness, says that Mr. Warwick talked very freely with him, and while he sorely regretted that he had not lived as near to Christ as he ought to have done, and as he now realized he should have lived, still in his recent prayers Christ had given him such a comforting and assuring sense of sins forgiven that were it not for leaving his wife and little son, to live longer would have no special inducements for him.

His remains were borne to Lewisburg by the Masonic fraternity, and buried in the cemetery near the Old Stone Church, according to their solemn and impressive ritual. Thus it has come to pass in the brief period of two or three years an affectionate family of eight persons has been called to mourn in rapid succession the deaths of five of their home circle. W. T. P.

A Sensible Northerner's View.

Half a dozen counties in northern Texas are driving out their negroes by attacks of white caps. The offense of the negroes is that they have been brought in by large planters to pick cotton, and bands of white caps ride in on the fields where they are at work and open fire on them with shot guns. Their notices are put up that they must leave or die. It is said that in some parts of Texas County formerly thickly populated by negroes not one is to be found; all have fled. Now, if white men had been so attacked or threatened they would have resisted. We believe the negro has the same rights as a white man. Negroes will never get their rights except as they assert and defend them. They should not follow the bad example of the low-down whites and make counter attacks, but they should stand their ground and defend themselves under the divine law which bids him that hath no sword to sell his garment and buy one. The word sword is to be interpreted under the conditions of the present day. Titus County does not belong to its white inhabitants any more than to its black, and the defense of homes is a primary right that is worth fighting for. Nothing else will so discourage the whitecap business. New York Independent.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

indigestion dyspepsia biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Uriah Bird Marlinton; Amos Barlow, Huntersville.

ROAD TO WEALTH

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

We wish to say that hereafter our business will be conducted on a cash basis.

Many of our friends and patrons may be surprised at this; we hope none will be offended.

Here are a few of the reasons:

The memory of a great portion of our credit customers is too brief.

People cannot pay for goods in time for us to pay for them.

Notes and accounts, we have found to be of no value when in need of money.

95 per cent of men doing credit business fail.

95 per cent of men doing cash business succeed.

We cannot discriminate between those who will pay when they say they will and those who will not.

Had we had sufficient money to loan out we would have started a bank instead of a store.

We did not know the facts connected with the credit business when we started our little business or we would never have sold a box of matches on time; we would have let the customer have it for a penny for cash down.

Our business will be run on this plan in future: Sell for cash at reduced prices.

These terms take effect the day this advertisement appears.

All persons owing us by note or bond are expected to come in and settle same with cash within 15 days of the date of this ad. and all such checks, not so settled, will be placed for collection.

We wish to sell our stockouts as much as possible before going to market, and will certainly make it to your interest to call on us if you want to buy for cash.

Remember about the accounts and bonds (15 days); we have not told a lie in this whole advertisement.

We suggest about the accounts and bonds that we were compelled to raise some money a short time since to meet an obligation and we borrowed it; you can do likewise as we must have it.

"The credit business must go" is the fiat of the enterprising commercial world.

We will make the cash business a benefit to you.

If you do not specially need anything at present call in anyway; we have some desirable odds and ends that you can buy at one half of first cost.

Our new stock will be complete and made up with special reference to the season.

We are going to do business on the lowest per cent of profit ever tried in this country.

Terms cash when the goods pass over the counter.

Very Truly,

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

I will meet you in person or by my Deputies at the following places for the purpose of receiving your taxes:

Travelers Rest Oct. 12, 1898
Green Bank Oct. 13
Dunmore Oct. 14
Edray Oct. 15
Huntersville Oct. 17
Linwood Oct. 19
Edray Oct. 21
Marlinton Oct. 22
Lobelia Oct. 24
Academy Oct. 25

A discount of 25 per cent will be given to all persons who pay all their tax in cash on the days above said. No discount given when paid with drafts.

September 12, 1898.

R. W. HILL, S. P. C.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,
POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:

At circuit held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of said county, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1898.

Andrew M. McLaughlin, Plaintiff,
vs.
John T. McGraw, J. W. Marshall, The Pocahontas Development Company (a corporation), The Board of Education of the District of Edray in Pocahontas county, J. H. G. Wilson, Harriet E. Yeager, Martha J. Crouch, George F. Crammett, A. E. Smith, L. M. McClintic trustee, W. J. Killingsworth, Walter H. Yeager, Fenton H. Miller, E. May McWhorter, O. R. Slaven, Lucy Holt, J. E. Henry, A. M. Nestor, M. L. Shields, Jacob Ligon Marshall, John M. Cunningham, Uriah Bird, S. L. Brown, Mrs. Mary M. McLaughlin, A. R. Smith, County Clerk of Pocahontas county, G. F. Crammett, H. Yeager, H. A. Yeager, Uriah Bird, Lloyd Moore, Thos. Courtney and James McCollum, trustees of the Methodist Church South Levi Gay and G. M. Kee, Trustees of the Presbyterian Church, Dees' & Its.

The object of this suit is to enforce the vendors lien retained in the deed from A. M. McLaughlin and wife to John T. McGraw, dated February 18th, 1891, and have the land granted by said deed sold to pay the purchase money due thereon which now amounts to over \$12000.00. Said land lies in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, and includes the site of the town of Marlinton.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorneys, and upon their motion, it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants Walter H. Yeager, O. R. Slaven, and Lloyd Moore are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court at the court house thereof, this 5th day of September, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Harris, Glimmer, Arbuckle & Price, p. q.

C.B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

Well Coal, Mineral and Timber Land, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. \$1 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice - Dunmore, W. Va., or Alexander, W. Va.

No-To-Bacco for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 25c. All druggists.

A Great Drive!

Ladies' Corsets for 75c 49c.



If you want a better Corset, I can furnish you the very best leading makes: R. & G. Armoite, C. B. and Dr. Strong's Corsets—at lowest possible prices. Printed prices don't tell much about the worth of a corset, but it is the best I can do on paper. If you will come in and look them over you will suit yourself and save nearly half the price.

THE GOLDEN STORE.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by J. W. Loundermilk and Susan Jane Loundermilk his wife to L. M. McClintic Trustee, on the 5th day of June, 1894, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 25, at page 207, to indemnify and secure Withrow McClintic as purchaser on a certain Negotiable Note of the said D. W. Loundermilk for \$167.46 dated on the 5th day of June, 1894, and payable four months after date at the Bank of Ronceverte at Ronceverte, W. Va., and the said D. W. Loundermilk having made default in the payment of said note, and it having been paid by the said Withrow McClintic as endorser, and afterwards assigned by the said McClintic to M. Myers by written assignment dated on the 5th day of March, 1895, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 26 at page 8; and the said Myers having requested me to advertise and sell the property conveyed to me as trustee, I will as such trustee, on

Monday, September 26th, 1898, at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, sell, at public auction to the highest bidder, a certain tract or parcel of land containing 18 acres, situated in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on Spruce Flat and the head waters of Dry Creek, being the same land conveyed to the said Susan Jane Loundermilk by G. W. Beverage and wife, by deed dated on the 16th day of April, 1891, and recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, in Deed Book No. 21 at page 496; part of said land is cleared and has on it a comfortable dwelling house and out-buildings, and the residue of said land is well timbered.

Terms of sale—Cash.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Trustee.

I, S. L. Brown, Clerk of the county court of Pocahontas county, certify that bond has been given by the above named trustee as required by law.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following fiduciary account of A. N. Barlow, Admr. of Jacob W. Sharp, is before me for final settlement. L. M. MCCLINTIC, Commissioner of Accounts Pocahontas County.

Also the accounts of Andrew Price, Administrator of Peter Beverage, dec'd.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, Commissioner of Accounts of Pocahontas County.

NOTICE.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I have turned over a NEW LEAF and determined to sell goods cheaper than ever. Sell Strictly for CASH and good TRADE. Bring on your trade and cash, and I will treat you right—with or without contract!

NEW GOODS.

I am getting in new DRY GOODS—good goods bought at close prices, and will sell close. I can sell cheaply as anyone else for my expenses are light, and handling all sorts of produce people can pay me what they owe.

PLEASE EXAMINE my new stock of goods before buying elsewhere. I am EASY TO PAY.

EASY TO PLEASE!

COFFEE 10c
SUGAR 6c.

All other goods likewise.

Yours for Business,

S. J. Boggs

HUNTERSVILLE, W. V.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following fiduciary accounts are before the undersigned commissioner for settlement: J. C. Loary executor of J. C. Loary, Sr., dec'd. J. H. PATTERSON, Comm'r.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of 

NOTICE.

SILLING & SLAVEN, TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING, GUTTER SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING, GALVANIZED FLUES, SMOKE STACKS, FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS, AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to SILLING & SLAVEN, ACADEMY, W. VA.

BY BUYING DIRECT FROM E. ROSENBERGER & CO.,

202-204 E. 102d St., NEW YORK CITY.

The Largest Clothing Manufacturers in America.

OUR GREAT BARGAIN OFFER!

BOYS' ADONIS SUITS FOR \$2.76

These suits are guaranteed to be made from imported West Chester, in Black, Blue, Grey and Brown, in sizes from 3 to 14 years of age. Made up double-breasted, with Button Collar—Gilt fancy embroidered—lined with fine Black Albert Textile Satin and Patent Vest Bands. Trimming and Workmanship the very best. Sizes for 10 to 14 years, without Belt Collar. Necktie age and if large or small.

This style \$2.76 with Extra Pair Pants

This style \$2.76 with Extra Pair Pants

These suits are made in same proportion as the above, but in sizes for 12 to 14 years.

When ordering send Post Office Money Order or Registered Letter, also ask for last Wednesday, and if large or small for his age. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory. Send no stamps for samples, save money, ordering ready-made.

Take Notice: Cash Only! No C.O.D. No Cash on Delivery. No C.O.D. No Cash on Delivery. No C.O.D. No Cash on Delivery.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and bristling Scots,
Frae Maidenkirch to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chieftain among you takin' notes,
An' faill he'll beent it. — Burns

Local Events.

W. W. Tyree is enlarging his store house.

Mrs. John Lange lost her only horse last Saturday. It was found dead in the pasture.

Peter McCarty had a yield of 2 1/2 bushels of first-class wheat to the acre. This wheat was put out with shovel plow and hoe.

The funeral service of Daniel Kellison, deceased, will be preached at the Swago M. E. Church the 2d Sunday in October by Rev. W. A. Sharp at 11 o'clock.

A remarkable cure is reported from the use of the waters of the Hot Springs. A German who had been unable to talk for 7 years has had the use of his tongue restored.

A very substantial and commodious bridge has just been constructed over Brown's Creek near Huntersville, largely by private subscription and labor, supervised by H. M. Lockridge.

The Beverly & Marlinton Telephone Company's force will arrive in Marlinton Thursday morning to stretch the wire to Huntersville. The Pocahontas and Greenbrier Company started from Ronceverte last Tuesday.

Died, Roy Johnson, aged two years, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Johnson, of complications arising from whooping cough. He was the youngest child, very bright and a great favorite. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved family.

Good clean cloths, razors keen, Finest barber ever seen. Easy chair, tidy room, Pleasant lather, sweet perfume, Gilded mirrors, good, fresh towels; All of these at Mart McDowell's Barber Shop. Here, you sport! Come and get a shave at Court.

Teachers will notice the change in the time of holding the next examination. Examination will be held October 7th and 8th instead of October 5th and 6th. This change is made in order to accommodate a number of teachers who are now teaching, and wish to enter the next examination.

Times have been pretty lively on Brown's mountain in the peach industry. So much of the fruit began to come up missing that owners put out guards by day and night. Since then certain contracts to furnish the peach market have not been filled, owing to the goods not being delivered on time.

In order to meet the obligations of the Marlinton Saddle and Harness Company in full, I as manager will have to ask all who are indebted to the firm or myself by note or account to be prepared to pay same by October 4th, the first day of our Circuit Court. Respectfully, G. F. CRUMMETT.

If any students go from this country to the West Virginia University this year they may be glad to know that The Acme Book Store, of Morgantown, W. Va., is prepared to furnish them with University Text-Books, second hand, and shelf-worn. You can save a great deal by buying all your school supplies of them.

Great interest is evinced in the protracted meeting going on at this place, held under the auspices of the M. E. Church South. Great crowds attend nightly. Rev. H. L. Hout, of Ronceverte, has favored the people with a number of sermons. He has recently returned from Europe. He is a preacher of remarkable earnestness. Rev. J. I. Crickenberger, of Lewisburg, has also assisted the pastor, Rev. J. M. Anderson.

George P. Gilmer was again judged insane last week and confined in jail until he can be sent to the hospital. This is the third time in two years that he has been committed. The hospital authorities discharge him as cured and in a short time the whole legal proceedings have to be gone through again. This has happened in several similar cases in this country.

Look and Believe! We can save you money on wood heating stoves and anything else you may need in our line. The same stove that the agents traveling through the country sell at \$3.50 we can sell for \$1.75. If you do not believe it, come in and give us a call before you buy, and see for yourself. We keep the largest and best line of hardware in this part of the country. Opposite Passenger Depot, Ronceverte. Yours respectfully, SIMMS & Co.

John T. McGraw has sold the Holly River lumber plant, which he purchased some time ago at forced sale, to the Crosby & Beckley Company, of New Haven, Connecticut. The plant consists of a large hand sawmill, planing mills, dry kilns, &c., together with a very large tract of timber land in Webster and Braxton counties. The mill has a capacity of 50,000 feet of hardwood lumber per day. The lumber will be marketed as rapidly as possible, and the new company will employ over one hundred men. The cash consideration is \$100,000.

Yancy Ligon was in town this week.

Mrs. C. A. Yeager has been very ill lately.

Forest Kincaid has a slight attack of fever.

Miss Anna King has returned from Fairmont.

J. W. Warwick has returned from a visit to Bath.

Preaching services at Hamlin Chapel next Sunday, October 2, at 3 p. m.

Cam Herold, a printer of Covington, is visiting friends in this country.

Note the change in the date of the Teacher's Examination. It is held on October 7 and 8.

Dr. William P. Rucker, of Lewisburg, suffered a stroke of paralysis last week and is in a precarious condition.

Dr. Cunningham has had a severe attack of pneumonia. Dr. Cameron of Linwood, came over to see him last Saturday.

J. W. G. Smith is taking a course in shorthand, &c., at the Mountain State Business College, at Parkersburg.

Married: Wellington Ratliff and Miss Meta Courtney were married last Monday, at Edray, by Rev. George P. Moore.

Andy Moore, of this place, raised a potato that lacked an ounce of weighing 2 1/2 lbs. In the patch where this grew ten hills averaged a bushel of potatoes.

A jolly crowd of Marlintonians, W. A. Bratton, L. M. McClintie, and Colonel Eli Gay, were in Ronceverte this week on legal business. — West Virginia News.

Miss Constance Foster, who has been with her sister Mrs. James Hebdon for a year and a half, leaves our shores this week for her home in Darlington, England.

Thomas Courtney started with his team last Monday, along with others to Rockingham County to bring in machinery for a stove factory to be started at Huttonsville soon.

The Acme Book Store, Morgantown, W. Va., has arranged to furnish students of the University with Text-Books, second hand and shelf-worn, at about one-half what they would pay for the new books. They also deal in all kinds of supplies for students.

We learn from the Highland Recorder that Dr. Gwin, of Frost, has recently discovered that he owns a lot in Sistersville in the heart of the oil fields. He had forgotten about being the owner of this lot. The title is clear, and he has been offered \$8,000 for it. He is holding for \$10,000.

Henry M. Moore, a citizen of Iowa, is visiting relatives in our country. He is a son of the late Joseph Moore, once prominent in our county affairs. His wife was Martha Young, daughter of Captain William Young, late of Stony Creek. He has been away from his native county 36 years.

George Andridge, Tipton, Iowa, has returned to his home. He is the owner of a fine farm and makes a specialty of raising hogs. He has had nearly two hundred on his place this year. Just before coming to West Virginia he sold a drove of 13 yearlings (9 heifers, 4 steers) for the lump sum of \$400 cash.

The wife of a certain bookseller presented him with eleven sons, one after another. The good man carried his professional spirit into family life; so he named them Primus, Secundus, Tertius, and so on to Decimus. He concluded it was time to stop at the eleventh, so he named him Finis; but it was not finis. There was yet another to come, daughter this time; so he called her Errata—Tid-bits.

The Webster Echo gives an account of the shooting of a 15 year old boy by his uncle, Grant Chapman. There were some peach trees on land leased by Grant Chapman to his brother Curran and both claimed the fruit. A son of Curran attempted to pick some about dusk one evening and uncle shot him in the foot, while up the tree, with a 38 calibre Winchester. In extenuation he pleads that he thought it was a sanger.

County Court.

John A. McLaughlin is engineering the Alternate Road Law. He appeared at the County Court with a petition of 28 voters and asked to have it submitted in Edray district. This old movement had about died out in the county having been defeated in every district in the last two elections. The other districts are not to be bothered with it this year, but Edray will have the fight on as usual. More about this next week.

Justice P. D. Arbogast and Constable William Cochran tendered their resignations, which were accepted.

Festival Near Marvin Chapel.

October 8th, 1898, a festival will be given in the grove by the church to raise money to help pay on parsonage. There will be refreshments of all kinds, such as lemonade, oranges, candies, &c., &c., and dinner; music by Hillsboro Band. The public invited. COMMITTEE.

The Long Distance Race.

S. E. L. Grews, an Englishman, the owner of a fine stock farm in Randolph County, loped into Marlinton from Mingo last Saturday, having made the run of 24 miles, over two mountains, in 2 hours 59 minutes. His competitor, Norman R. Price, contested the race for 12 miles and then cried "capevi." It was during the first twelve miles that the time was the fastest, the two runners being abreast and making that distance in 1 hr 15 m. The Marlinton representative gave down at Bob Gibson's and walked into Edray, making the 20 miles in 3 hours. In justice to the Marlinton runner it should be stated that he had not undergone the thorough training of his opponent, and that one foot was rubbed raw with his shoe. He wishes it understood, however, that he is first in admitting that with Grews he is outclassed. Grews should be classed with the deer or greyhound. But it must be remembered that our Marlinton representative stayed for 12 miles, which distance is enough for practical purposes.

The start was from the residence of James Hebdon. Grews set the pace that kills which was maintained by both to Bob Gibson's, and there they separated. Grews came into Marlinton where a large crowd was waiting to see him. He was breathing naturally and did not seem at all overcome. He rode back over the course after having a bath and supper. Dr. Cameron, who ran a 70-mile race one day, attempted to keep up with the runners with a double team. He succeeded half of the way by galloping his horses on good road.

It was hoped when the race was first proposed several months ago that all the athletes of Mingo and Marlinton a large number would start. The distance appalled them and they all with one accord began to make excuse. One had bought a piece of land, and would run on it; another had purchased a yoke of oxen, and was training to a slow gait; another had married a wife, and he too was unable to run. So it narrowed down to the two who finally started. Neither runner was at all hurt by his exertions.

They called it a Marathon race. It was modeled on the long distance races of the Olympic games. Marathon is 22 miles from Athens, 490 B. C. The Greeks met the Persians on the plains of Marathon and drove them back into their ships. The Persians were signalled that Athens was undefended and they set sail to enter the capital, their primary object. The Greeks saw their intention and the whole army ran the 22 miles and confronted the Persians when they came to land and prevented the city from being taken. For many centuries the Greeks encouraged athletics, especially the long distance runs that would fit soldiers for warfare. One courier carried a message 150 miles in 48 hours.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

John Hollen moved his steam thrasher to this neighborhood this week.

Revs J. A. Miller and Josiah Beverage, of Virginia, are conducting a series of meetings at this place.

W. B. Freeman made a flying trip to Beverly this week, but failed to learn anything in regard to his stolen horse.

P. M. Yeager and G. W. Beverage have moved the cattle, which they have been summering for Virginia stockmen, from the range.

Oliver Gum, of Hightown, Va., bought three calves from W. L. Wilmoth for \$50; one steer and two heifers. Under the present administration, Mr. Gum says he can afford to pay better prices for stock.

Sandy Burner, who has been learning the tinner trade with Cam Arbogast, of Monterey, came home Sunday to attend the Quarterly meeting. A. M.

VALLEY HEAD.

The health of our community is generally good.

Our old friend Clark Sharp, of Dry Branch, was in town today. People are done cutting corn, and are busily engaged in threshing their wheat.

Dr. Cameron, of Dry Branch, passed through here today enroute to Monticello to see G. C. Swecker, who is dangerously ill with fever.

Married, At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday at 2 p. m., Jacob C. Swecker and Miss Malinda Tacy. May a long and happy life be theirs.

Old Valley Head will be aroused from its dormant condition tomorrow by a lawsuit between two women for 10 lbs. of butter at four cents a pound. We suppose the Justice will tender his resignation tomorrow evening.

Cam Hart, of Hazlewood, is spending a few days with W. T. Logan. He represents himself to be a good millwright. He owns a half interest in the mill here, and is talking of putting in a good roller process. We wish him success in his undertaking, as nothing is needed worse in this place than a good mill and more religion.

The merry-go-round will operate at Mingo tomorrow. Come out boys, and take a ride on the hobby horse. BAD BOY.

LOBELIA.

Rev. C. M. Anderson is teaching the Lobelia school.

Mrs. Hodges has been on the sick list for several days.

Keep your eye on the gobbler for he will be eaten soon.

S. J. Payne was around buying cattle for market, recently.

E. A. Hodges and son are building a house for Joe Snedegar.

Ben McMillion and Cal Clatter were visitors at Rev. Dean's Sunday.

Some rain which stopped seedling, but most of people are nearly done.

W. B. Hill is a hostler from the backwoods, and he is selling lots of goods.

Dr. McClintie bought several sheep and lambs in this section. He paid a fair price.

E. B. Hill, of Jacob, has about gotten well of the mumps, and expects to start to Alderson soon to attend school.

Rev. C. M. Fultz preached at Mt. Lebanon Sunday, and a large crowd came out, but most of the people were disappointed as they expected a baptizing. Rev. Fultz will commence a series of meetings at Sugar Grove soon.

FROST.

Farmers are busy sowing wheat.

W. B. Sharp is on the sick list.

C. S. Curry and Mrs. Anson Curry have fever.

G. W. Sharp is making good use of his new bicycle.

Lots of weddings in sight, and still the good work goes on.

Upton Shorp has returned from the railroad.

Summers Sharp is off to Staunton on business.

James Turner, of Driftwood, passed through town Saturday.

A. J. Hook and Amos Woodell are off to Baltimore with cattle and sheep.

Captain C. C. Sharp has returned from Driftwood and reports things very lively.

The Frost football team is in operation again and is ready to accommodate any team in the county.

Big Aaron has returned from Brown's Mountain where he has been looking after his interests. OLD NED.

GREEN BANK.

We had a fine rain last week but not enough to start the mills.

Zack Nottingham is stepping high these days—It's a boy!

C. F. Gay has his picture gallery here.

Deputy Sheets was in town last Friday.

James Stretch is at home from Horton, and is repairing his house.

Ed Jackson went to Huttonsville Monday to meet Mrs. G. H. Moffett.

McElwee & Sheets finished setting stakes for the telephone poles to this place last Monday.

Our people were disappointed by the protracted meeting not being held here on account of the measles. There was only one case here and that is almost well.

Mrs. Manta Files and family of Texas, are visiting in this neighborhood. NEROBOTH.

W. B. Freeman made a flying trip to Beverly this week, but failed to learn anything in regard to his stolen horse.

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Old Valley Head will be aroused from its dormant condition tomorrow by a lawsuit between two women for 10 lbs. of butter at four cents a pound. We suppose the Justice will tender his resignation tomorrow evening.

DUNMORE.

Fine weather.

Keep your eye on the gobbler.

Judge Moore and family are home on a visit.

Auctioneer Swecker will attend court next week.

Quince Ponge, the cattle king, was in town Saturday.

Dr. Whitlaw and daughter were out on a visit last week.

Silome Davis starts Sunday for Baltimore for his fall goods.

Revs Martin and Brown are holding a meeting at this place.

There is quite a lot of measles in the Green Bank neighborhood.

Singing at Stoney Bottom Sunday October 2d at 2 p. m. All come out.

There will be a big festival at Edray Friday night for the benefit of Howard Tibbs.

Laurence McElwee, who joined the army in April, is home from Jacksonville, Fla., on a furlough, and is sick.

On the 12th of this month William Mullins, of Clay Court-House had two horses stolen, and on the 20th the horse thieves were caught at Green Bank—two men and one woman. From the best information the men's names may be Charles and Frank McCray and the woman's name may be Annie Shiplett. They stayed all night at Hugh McLaughlin's, and stole Miss Alice's watch. On searching the woman nothing was found but a Kentucky rifle. Deputy Sheriff Sheets searched her. BUNKUM.

The pain of a burn or scald is almost instantly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It also heals the injured parts more quickly than any other treatment, and without the burn is very severe does not leave a scar.

With that potent force in hand we get Bargains that Credit never sees. We aim to handle the best class of goods. Good value with us means more than a mere

LOW PRICE

It goes on to embrace quality. We do not handle

AUCTION GOODS.

Come and see us and judge for yourself of the business we do. We are constantly receiving new goods, and we guarantee the smallest of our patrons the same courteous attention given the largest.

Yours for Low Prices and Good Goods,

L. D. Sharp,

LINWOOD, W. VA.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Sept. 29, 1898. No. 37

Market Report, Sept. 22, 1898.

—Eggs 12c per dozen.
—Butter 12 1/2c per pound.
—Oats 30c per bushel.
—Wheat 80c per bushel.
—Ginseng dry \$3 per lb.
—Hams 12 1/2, Sides 10c, Shoulders, 10c per lb.
—Wool 18c lb.

—AT PAYNE BROS.

—Floor oil cloth at Payne Bros.
—Harrow teeth at Payne Bros.

—Oliver Chilled Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

—Linseed oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

—Stoves and piping at Payne Bros.

—Send your orders to Payne Bros. for clean seed wheat.

—Fresh and clean Timothy seed at Payne Bros.

—New clothing at lowest prices at Payne Bros.

—CASTORIA.

One of the leading book houses in the State is the Acme Book Store of Morgantown, W. Va. They buy and sell second-hand University Text Books, and in this way save students many dollars in the course of a year. If you go to the University this year give the Acme people a call.

ACADEMY.

Corn cutting is over and seed time is at hand.

S. H. Clark has thrashed fifteen hundred bushels of wheat this year. He is the largest farmer in the county.

The school at this place is moving along nicely with an enrollment of about 60. Prof Morris is proving himself to be a capable and efficient instructor.

The cattle buyers are in this section, and no doubt they will leave much money to gladden the hearts of our countrymen. SKOONER.

—Imperial Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

—Silver Steel Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

—Malra Hillside Plows and repairs at Payne Bros.

Best grades of Roller Flour at

G. L. HANNAH'S,
Yelk, W. Va.

BARLOW & MOORE'S,
Edray, W. Va.

J. H. CUBBY'S,
Green Bank, W. Va.

R. L. NOTTINGHAM'S,
Danmore, W. Va.

J. H. DOYLE,
Huntersville, W. Va.

PUBLIC SPEAKING!

Judge D. E. Johnston,

Democratic Nominee for Congress, 3rd Dist., will address the citizens of Pocahontas County, Tuesday, October 4, 1898, at 1:30 p. m., at the Court-house, and at 7:30 of the same day

Hon. C. W. Osenton,

Democratic Nominee for State Senate w speak on the issues of the campaign.



ROAD RACER
WEIGHT 21 POUNDS.
The Ideal Wheel for the Scorchers.

A WINNER
SURE TO PLEASE

WE are desirous of introducing the D. & H. Bicycles throughout the country and offer special inducements to agents and riders as a matter of introduction. Write for our Special Offer.

The D. & H. Bicycles have many superior points of excellence in advance of any other Bicycle made. Prices from \$40.00 to \$75.00.

Write for particulars. Address,
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Special We have an offer. (Our Offer No. 2) for every School Teacher in the United States. Teachers write us quick.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

Academy, October 7, and 8.

PROGRAM.

Friday, October 7.

9 A. M.

MUSIC.

Prayer. Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker D. D.
Talk by the President of the Board. Isaac McNeel
How shall we interest our Farmers in Institute work, G. H. McLaughlin
Commercial Fertilizers and do they pay in our County, F. A. Renick
Horses. M. A. Dunlap

Announcements and Appointment of Committees.
Music followed by Recess.

2 P. M.

MUSIC.

Public Highways—how made—why made—where made
—when made—Sign Boards. Geo. P. Moore
Educated Farmers. D. L. Barlow
Educate your Boys. Dennis Williams
How to make farming pay. H. M. Moore
Sheep for Wool and Mutton. S. H. Clark

Music followed by Adjournment.

Saturday, October 8.

9 A. M.

MUSIC.

Prayer. Rev. J. H. Dills
Best and most Practical way to apply stable Manure. Geo. E. Curry
Are Dogs profitable Property. T. D. Moore
Polled Angus Cattle. Maj. A. C. L.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 30

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FEBRUARY 19, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

\$3,400.00 CASH AND GIVEN FREE PRIZES EACH MONTH
As follows:
4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash - \$400.00
20 Second " " " \$25.00 Bicycles - 500.00
40 Third " " " \$5.00 Bicycles - 200.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - \$3,400.00
Total given during 12 mos. 1897, \$40,800.00

Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS
HOW TO OBTAIN THEM:
1. Every month during 1897 a contest will be held for the best Soap Wrapper. The wrapper must be made of Sunlight Soap, and must contain a picture of the Sunlight Soap box, and a picture of the Sunlight Soap wrapper. The wrapper must be made of Sunlight Soap, and must contain a picture of the Sunlight Soap box, and a picture of the Sunlight Soap wrapper. The wrapper must be made of Sunlight Soap, and must contain a picture of the Sunlight Soap box, and a picture of the Sunlight Soap wrapper.

No Use Talking ABOUT HARD TIMES,
When One Dollar will Buy as much at Sol Davis' Big Store, as Two Dollars will Buy at other Stores.

I have literally plunged the knife into my former low prices to quicken sales and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the Bargains now offered in Clothing, Boots, and Shoes, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishings, Groceries, Dry Goods, Underwear, etc.,—if so call at

SOL DAVIS' Big Store.

AND GET YOUR BARGAINS.

We quote prices on a few things:
Working pants well made and durable 75c worth 1.50
Cassimere Pants from 1.25 up worth double.
Suits for men from 4.00 up worth 8.50
Boys' Suits 75c worth 1.75
Men's Overcoats 4.50 worth 8.50
A good pair of Ladies Shoes for 1.00
Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, this year's styles, at correspondingly low prices as every thing else.

We especially invite those who have not dealt with us. Come one, come all! Our motto: Quick sales and short profits. Thanking you for past patronage we remain

Yours Truly,
SOL DAVIS, Proprietor.
Green Bank, W. Va. Jan 29

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WE HAVE THE BEST PRINTING PLANT OUTSIDE A LARGE TOWN IN THE STATE.

Now is the time to Subscribe!

We have a plan by which Farmers can get TOOL CHESTS FREE
Containing first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axes, Saws and Planes included—necessary to repair, rebuild, or build a house. Three two-cent stamps and the name of this paper required for particulars.
Fowler & Co., Stationers, Baltimore, Md.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think things up? Patent your ideas. They may bring you riches. Write JOHN W. BROWN, 1012 F St., N. W., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

No boy ever gets quite worthless enough to admit that his father has to support him.—Washington Democrat.

Biographic Cleanings.

Forty or fifty years ago, one of the most generally known citizens of our county was Peter Lightner, of Knapp's Creek. He was tall in person, active in his movements, always in a good humor, and one of the most expert horsemen of his times, and perhaps realized as much ready change swapping horses as any other of his citizen contemporaries. He could come so near making a new and young horse of an old dilapidated frame-work of an animal as was possible for anyone to do who has ever made a business of dealing in horses.

Near the close of the last century, he settled on Knapp's Creek, on land purchased from James Poage, who emigrated to Kentucky. Mr Poage had built a mill which Mr Lightner improved upon, and for years accommodated a wide circle of customers, who had gotten tired of hominy and hominy meal pounded in a goblet-shaped block. The pestle by which the trituration was done was usually a piece of wood like a hand-spike, with an iron wedge inserted in one end, and fastened by an iron band to keep it from splitting. This mill was a precious and valuable convenience, and brought comfort to many homes, and some of the most toothsome bread ever eaten in our county was made of meal from Lightner's Mill. Some families had hand-mills, but they were about as hard to operate as the hominy block, or mortar with the iron-bound pestle.

It is believed Mr Lightner came from the neighborhood of Crab Bottom, near the headwaters of the South Branch of the Potomac. His wife was Alcinda Harper, a sister of Henry Harper, the ancestor of the Harper connexion in our county. She, therefore, brought that pretty name to Pocahontas, and there have been many Alcindas in her worthy descendants and relatives.

The property owned by Peter Lightner is now in the possession of Hugh Dever and the family of the late Francis Dever, Esq., a few miles from Frost.

Mr Lightner's family consisted of one son and four daughters.

Jacob Lightner, their only son, married Miss Elizabeth Moore, who was reared on the farm now occupied by Andrew Herold, Esq., near Frost. Her father was John Moore, a son of Moses Moore, the noted pioneer, and her mother was a McClung, of the Greenbrier branch of that noted connexion. Jacob Lightner's children were Peter Lightner, who died at home; John M. Lightner, once a member of the Huntersville bar, and moved to Abilene, Texas, where he died a few years since; Samuel M. Lightner was a student of Union Theological Seminary, and had about completed his studies for the Presbyterian ministry when he entered the army. He married Miss Sally Mildred Poage, in Rockbridge County, and died a few months after his marriage at Batesville, Virginia, and was buried at Falling Spring Church near the Natural Bridge. His widow married Rev Edward Lane, D. D., a distinguished missionary to Brazil, where he died much lamented. For some years Mrs Lane has resided in Staunton, Virginia, to be near her daughters, who were pupils of Miss Baldwin's Seminary.

Alcinda, one of Jacob Lightner's daughters, was a noted beauty, and very popular. She became the wife of the late James B. Campbell of Highland County, Virginia. Mary, another daughter, married Rev John W. Hedges, of Berkeley County, a widely-known Methodist minister of the M. E. Baltimore Conference.

Alice, the youngest daughter, never married. The eldest daughter of Peter and Alcinda Lightner was named Elizabeth Sharp. She was married to Joseph Sharp, at Frost. Mr and Mrs Sharp were the parents of Abraham and Peter Sharp, at Frost, and Henry Sharp, on Douthard's Creek. Polly Sharp married John Hannah, on Elk, and was the mother of the late Bryson Hannah of Frost, and Mrs George Gibson, near Marlinton.

near Marlinton.

Phebe Sharp first married the late Henry Harper, Jr., who died of an accidental wound inflicted while fixing a gate-latch near Sunset School-house. She afterwards married Mr Abe Rankin. Susan Sharp became the wife of the late William Burr, on Brown's Mountain, near Huntersville. Mr Burr died suddenly in F. J. Snyder's law office, whither he had gone to look after some business affairs.

Rachel Sharp lives near Frost on the old home place. Susan Lightner, another daughter of our worthy pioneer, Peter Lightner was married to George Gay, a brother of the late John Gay, Esq., near Marlinton. For many years Mr and Mrs Gay lived on the farm now in the possession of F. A. Renick, Esq., near Hillsboro, until their removal to the State of Iowa.

Polly Lightner and the late Sheldon Clark, Esq., were married and settled in the Little Levels, where their son, Sherman, now lives (1897.) Mr Clark came from the State of Connecticut, and made an immense fortune by merchandising and farming. He was a highly esteemed citizen, and by strict attention to his own business he prospered much. His influence was ever on the side of good morals and intelligence. Mr and Mrs Clark are survived by four sons, Sherman, Henry, Alvin, and Preston.

Sherman H. Clark, the eldest, married Mary Frances, daughter of the late Joel Hill, near Hillsboro, and lives on the old Clark homestead.

Alvin Clark married Mary Agnes, daughter of the late Josiah Beard, of Locust, and resides on the Moses Poage property east of Hillsboro.

Henry Clark lives near the head of Spring Creek.

Preston Clark married Miss Josie Levisay, near Frankford, West Virginia, and lives on the George Poage property, west of Hillsboro. There was another worthy brother, Peter Clark, whose wife was Miss Martha Blair. He died several years since on a farm south of Hillsboro.

The history of Sheldon Clark illustrates the Pocahontas possibilities in reach of those who are moral in habits, diligent in business, honest and strictly upright in their business relations. The advancement of such may be slow, but it will be sure and enduring, and the results bring comfort and influence to those who inherit them, a rich heritage to children's children.

Phebe Ann Lightner was married to the late John Cleek, on Knapp's Creek, near Driscoll, on the place now occupied by the homes of their sons, Peter L. and William H. Cleek, and their daughter, Mrs B. F. Freshman.

In the sketch published in The Times, January 15, 1897, mention was made of her sons and daughters whose names besides those just given were Mary Ann Herold, afterwards Mrs William C. Hull; Caroline Elizabeth, wife of Lanty Lockridge; Alcinda Susan, now Mrs Hugh Dever; Margaret Eveline, now Mrs Renick Ward; and Eliza Martha, now Mrs B. F. Freshman.

The annals just recorded of these persons, Mr and Mrs Peter Lightner may be brief and simple, but yet how very suggestive as one reflects upon them. From these biographical gleanings material may be gathered illustrating pioneer sufferings and privations, thrilling romance, tragic incidents in peace and war.

They send no glittering statements out. When a bank goes to smash in China, To show 'tis solvent beyond a doubt. When a bank goes to smash in China, No pitying tears you see them shed, But they take a big cheese knife instead And amputate the president's head, And banks never break in China.

"WHAT a small mind Mrs Venlyne has." "Naturally. She has given her husband so many pieces of it."—Tid-Bits.

STILL WELL FIXED.—"One of your wife's lungs is gone, my dear sir." "That doesn't do me any good, doctor; the one she has left is a star."—Truth.

"The Iron Ring."

Nearly fifty years ago there appeared in Little's Living Age a remarkable story founded on legend. To this story,—"The Iron Ring,"—many a young person has listened from my lips, but my pen has never recorded it till now.

The Harz, or Hartz, Mountains form an important barrier boundary to Northern Germany: being the first obstacle that the cold, moist winds from the North Sea meet, the mountain summits are treeless and desolately bare. But the slopes and deep valleys abound in pines and firs; the dense, almost impenetrable forests are equally gloomy in their way, and what with the strange phenomena of nature often presented, form a store of legendary wealth not to be exceeded in weird interest. Among the Harz Mountains we find the "Spectre of the Broken," and the great Goethe went thither with his dark fancies to build uncouth structures for the minds of men. A simpler legend of the Harz is the following:

From a town on the outskirts of the piny forests pilgrim travelers who knew nothing of fear and were not always ready, found it necessary to plunge into the dark tree-wilderness and make their way across the mountains; but, stout as their German hearts were, they would have hesitated a little had there not been a kind of wayfaring house in the recesses where a night's lodging might be procured. The keepers of the caravansary were known to be very poor, and at long intervals were seen creeping in the dusk about the town—thickly muffled and aided by the twilight, their dark, forbidding countenances attracted little attention.

As time wore on it began to be noised whisperingly around that of all the pilgrims who had penetrated the forest depths, not one had ever yet been seen again; and, full of danger as the journey was, natural causes could not answer for the lives of all. Rumor settled on the half-way house, and whisperers of "foul-play" went around the circle,—yet was nothing done until the deep thoughts of one mild-featured youth named Franz came to the surface and formed themselves into speech: "Fritz, go thou with me and we'll ferret the den." Fritz nodded assent, and their preparations were made apace. To be ready for everything and apparently unready was their aim,—the most fearful and weakest of pilgrims, the stoutest of heart, and anything but unsuspecting wanderers.

Great fears were aroused. The friends of Franz and Fritz saw them depart, and wept as over their burial. With no light word or trifling manner, but calm and resolute, the young men went forth to unravel the mystery of the Harz recess, or to die in the attempt.

The shades of evening were falling fast upon them when they caught glimpse of the stone battlements they were, in a sense, to storm. Leaving Fritz to conceal himself in the woods, Franz advanced to beg shelter and food. "Keep on the alert for my whistle," said Franz, "come then most speedily,—and Fritz, if you hear nothing, care for this." "It was a look of girlish, golden hair,—Gretchen's hair, and Gretchen was Fritz's sister. The young men embraced each other and parted.

The house presented a singular blank appearance to Franz, and might have passed for uninhabited. Presently a decrepit old man shuffled out of the windowless building and stood silent before Franz. "Food and shelter, holy father,"—"Nay," returned the hooded one, "ask not crumbs of the starving,—see these gaunt limbs," thrusting his bony arms towards Franz. "When I die at your gate," and in what may be termed a faint the young man fell. "The saints preserve us!" gasped the janitor, and hobbling away soon returned and poured down the beggar's throat some drops of richest wine. "Canst crawl in now? Save me all are afoot." With difficulty and feebly aided by the skeleton arms, Franz crawled into the dungeon-like abode. Night had deepened.

Once inside Franz's great aim was to explore, so still feigning weakness, "Pray, father, lead me to rest and disturb me not till morn, when I will rid you of my company, and any coin in my wallet shall be yours." The old man, who seemed to Franz a pliable servant of shrewder men, conducted our pilgrim through various narrow stone passages, up long, winding stone stairways to a spacious apartment, and there leaving him, bolted the door on the outside. Franz did not care, however, seeing open gratings toward the forest hiding-place of Fritz, who now lay in the dark and sleepless, felt

more uneasiness. To reconnoiter was the first step that Franz took in his strange quarters, and the second was to divest himself of the pilgrim garb and appear, every inch of him, a man ready for conflict which he fully expected.

He observed that straw pallets were arranged in the middle of the room around an immense column whose top was encircled by a heavy iron ring. Drawing a portion of the bedding to a distant corner of the room, he lay down in truth to rest, for Franz was really tired.

Silence reigned and the midnight hour approached. A rumbling sound, a creaking, and such a tremendous crash as shook the stone building, strong as it was. The iron ring had fallen, and thus had many an unsuspecting traveler been killed and their effects stolen: their bodies—where?

A stealthy step neared the door, unbarred it, and Franz stood ready. As the same old man peered in he was rudely seized and pinioned: no other person came. Franz blew a shrill whistle for his companion, and the two together commanded and compelled this janitor and kind keeper of weary pilgrims to disclose everything concerning the nefarious business. The ghostly bones and relics of human beings had been concealed in the stone cavities of the walls; but of treasures the old man knew nothing. A stunted living all that was his, and heavily, sinfully paid for. He was conveyed to the town, and thence to the main actors in the tragic drama of The Iron Ring were discovered, brought to civil trial for their man-slaughter, and capitally executed. The weak old servant and accomplice was recommended to mercy, and his penalty commuted to imprisonment. The stone-house, arena of the diabolical deeds, was razed to the ground, and a suitable, safe resting-place for pilgrims established. Franz received the thanks of the town with Fritz; but they refused the offered emolument, feeling that they had only done their duty.

In long years after, Gretchen's maidens were wont to lay a golden tress beside their own for comparison, and then at father Franz's suggestion to put the "frau's gold lock" carefully away, for had it not once been in danger far out upon the dreadful Hartz Mountains?

A. L. P.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE said in a recent address on the coming century that the world is growing better. In the classification the century of Columbus was marked by discovery, the eighteenth by analysis, and the nineteenth by invention. The victories of the twentieth century, in his opinion, will be moral and spiritual. His prediction is that it "will be filled with not only physical comfort, but spiritual, and physical forces will be transmitted into moral and spiritual." Education will be general and greatly elevated, and nations will be brought into closer intercourse. No one has ventured to prophesy what the next century will bring forth in invention, for scarcely a year passes now without some wonderful advance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

JESSE JONES, Esq., one of the best known citizens of Monroe Co., died at his home in Wolf Creek district at 3:30 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 17, 1897, after a very prolonged illness, at the advanced age of 84 years. His remains were interred in the Baptist cemetery at Alderson on Tuesday. He leaves a widow and several sons and daughters. The Man, in an extended notice of Mr. Jones, relates the following:

During the war he had \$1,500 in state bank notes and \$150 in gold and silver. Fearing that it might be taken from him, he hid it in a hollow tree in the woods by his house. Soon after the 45th Virginia Regiment encamped in this woodland, and, as the soldiers were cutting down timber promiscuously, Mr Jones began to entertain some apprehensions about his tree. So he made for the camp and was very much frightened to find five or six men seated under his identical tree, playing cards for money, and within arm's reach of his bank deposit. However, they had not discovered the treasure, but it took very skillful management to get that money out of the hole in the tree without being detected, which he nevertheless succeeded in doing.

SHE—I don't think you were anxious to hear me sing. He (earnestly)—Indeed I was. I had never heard you before.—Puck.

SOME one asked Max Nordau to define the difference between insanity and genius. "Well," said the author of "Degeneration," "the lunatic is, at least, sure of his board and clothes."

Sam Jones in Boston.

Boston has been wonderfully shocked by Sam Jones. Listen to a few of Sam's scandalous upper cuts:

"There is a big difference between Boston and hell. You have a bay here. They haven't got any bay there. There are two kinds of engines in the church—big locomotives, running a mile a minute, and little stationary engines that don't go anywhere; just stay right here, puffing and blowing. Some little preachers here are just like these stationary engines. They blow their whistle at 12 o'clock, and that's all. The big locomotive, not only moves along, but takes something along with it. We ought to trade off some of our stationary engines for some big locomotives."

"You cover a sin in Boston with a \$5 bill. Money hides the whole business. The more I see of a good dog the less I think of the average man. The former will obey every command of his master. But does a man? If a fellow believes in himself, and believes in God, he makes a team then. But if he does not believe he can't do a thing. He thinks so, and then he can't."

"All this talk about liquor must sound strange in Boston, and I presume there are many in this audience who think I am a crank. I call that a compliment, because it is fashionable to be a crank. I don't want to wear long hair. I don't believe in long haired men and short haired women."

"I wish some of you old bums would get up and tell what the devil has paid you up to date for doing his dirty work? You bring down an angel and give it a bottle of whiskey and a pistol, and that angel would be in a Boston lockup before morning."

"There isn't a mean thing on earth that some people in Boston are not doing."

A POINT OF ORDER WELL TAKEN.—Congressman Dolliver, of the Tenth Iowa district, has a big tent which he purchased from a stranded circus company and now utilizes in his campaigns. Last October, while making the rounds of his district, Mr Dolliver reached a town where it was too cold for an audience in the tent, and an adjournment was had to a great grocery store-house, which was able to accommodate numbers of political truth seekers. In one corner there was a big barrel of sauerkraut, and near this a great old fashioned stove of the kind that will roar like an elephant when the draft slide is pulled clear back.

With a great fire the crowd began to feel comfortable, and quickly enthused under the eloquence of the Fort Dodge orator. Everybody seemed to be unmindful of the sauerkraut barrel, and lost in the beautiful pictures of returning prosperity with the election of McKinley and the assurance of honest dollars and chances galore to earn them. But in the midst of one of Mr Dolliver's eloquent flights his attention was distracted by an Irishman who said he rose to a point of order.

"The gentleman may state it," quoth Mr Dolliver.

"O! move you, sor," said he, "that a committee be appointed to place a horse blanket over the barrel of sauerkraut."

The barrel had warmed up with the growth of the fire, and an odor that was any thing but agreeable in a political atmosphere was forcing itself up the nostrils of the faithful. The horse blanket was secured from a neighboring stable and applied to the use designated, after which Mr Dolliver proceeded to the end of his speech uninterrupted.—Washington Post.

WHAT WOMEN HAVE TO STAND.—"I am not particularly vain," said a belle, "but when I leave my dressmaker I am a mere abject smudge of myself. I know many a woman will lift up her voice with me over the way we are treated by the average dressmaker. We protest faintly about a wrinkle around the shoulder. 'Well, you see, madam, your left shoulder is so much higher than your right it is almost impossible.' We flush and say, 'Never mind.' Then, of course, that style of sleeve needs a full arm. I should not have chosen that sleeve for you myself, and 'A person with round shoulders can't expect her back to set real straight, or 'The present style is trying to a person of a long neck like yours.' She admits that the general effect of the gown is 'dumpy,' but then you incline to that build, and of course it can't be blamed on the dressmaker. If your chest were fuller your dress would button more evenly. If your hips were regular the skirt wouldn't sag. You walk home wondering how you get along without crutches, and thinking what a bad job nature made of you anyhow."—Exchange.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 11

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 6, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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best quality Italian leather, the largest size ever made. Our new line of shoes, containing the latest styles, is now on hand. We have a large stock of shoes, and will make to order. We are now receiving a large shipment of shoes, and will make to order. We are now receiving a large shipment of shoes, and will make to order. We are now receiving a large shipment of shoes, and will make to order.

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Sept. 20, 1898. BALTIMORE, MD.

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
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MONTEBEE, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. & Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

THE COUNTERSIGN.

Black is the night; the wind among the pines
Maketh lament like one in home
less plight.
Toward the hills where you bright
camp-fire shines
I make my way alone, along the
night.
Shelter is there, and rest, compa-
nionship and light.

But who is me! I hear the sentries' tread!
The armed sentries round that
heavenly camp.
I may not pierce their charmed
limes ahead.
From out the shadows and the
creeping damp
I near with eager eyes, as moths
the evening lamp.

The challenge comes, sharp, stern:
"Halt! Who goes there?"
"A friend." In vain! The guard
stands unyielded.
"Advance, and give the counter-
sign!" I dare
All on one word and whisper
softly, "Christ."
O joy! O woe! One word—but
lo! it hath sufficed!

—Emma Herriot Weed, in New York Independent.

County Sketches.

VII. THE SCHEDULE.

All day Jonathan Pinchbeck had been journeying towards the county-seat on the back of his faithful gray mule. He was in trouble and was going to consult a lawyer. The sun was high when he rode into the village and hitched his mule in a fence-corner and prepared him a feast of the ears of corn spread out on the ground. Slipping the bit out of the mouth of the animal, he sat near and ate the snack he had prepared for his own refreshment. After securing his mule he went in search of his lawyer's office.

A month before he had considered himself highly independent of law and lawyers. He was a big strong man about thirty-five, unmarried. After several false starts he had finally managed to accumulate a goodly quantity of goods and chattels. He occupied forty acres of ground which he had cleared for the privilege of owning it for ten years and then returning it in its improved state to the owner. This is what we know as a lease, and the term is rarely used for any other kind of renting with us. He had cleared the land and built a good substantial house. He had his beloved mule, three cows, ten sheep, his household plunder, and "other things too numerous to mention," as the orthodox sale bill has it. He had money in his pocket, and he valued his possessions as only that man values them who has earned them by hard and continuous manual labor.

His lease was about to expire, but he was well fixed now and had dreamed of investing in land of his own. He had had a shock a short time before. The constable had approached him and delivered a small piece of paper summoning him as surety on a note he had forgotten that he had signed. Nearly ten years before at a sale of a dead man's goods he had been the purchaser of a small bill of goods. He had given his note for six months and had offered Rube Mullins as security. Rube was a cattle buyer and he had bought some stock, and as he was considered very solvent the sheriff had accepted Jonathan as security for Rube as a mere matter of form. Jonathan had lifted his note when it was due and had about forgotten the circumstance, but the note that Rube Mullins had given had been lying unpaid until Rube struck a succession of bad markets and became insolvent, and the amount due was \$250.00, interest and all, and all coming with crushing force on poor Jonathan, who regarded that amount as an independent fortune. There could be no defense to the suit on the plain bond, and the magistrate very sympathetically entered the judgment, and, having no orders, told Jonathan that he would have twenty days to kind-

ing spell to raise the money, before an execution was issued. The accumulations of twenty years would not pay the debt. Jonathan had paid every man he owed, and a debt of this kind was enough to make him a desperate or despairing man.

Then a friend who had been down the dark valley of debt came and whispered in his ear to "take what the law allowed him"; when they came to levy, to "schedule" and save his property.

He referred to the humane law of West Virginia, where in the interests of good government it is deemed expedient to allow a man to retain two hundred dollars' worth of personal property, which can not be sold from him for simple debt, no matter how much he has jeopardized or pledged it. He can not be deprived of it, no matter how often he has "waived" it in writing. The lawyers call it the personal property exemption, but it is more generally known as "scheduling"; and "taking what the law allows." Some chance times the debtor does not take the benefit of it, but as a rule the poor man who has to so shield himself believes that the legislature knew best when they provided a safeguard against his being made desperate by abject poverty and falling from good citizenship.

Jonathan had thought of that, and while he did not like to do it for it was not a proceeding that tended to the good fame of the debtor, he finally decided it was his only chance to escape the iniquitous debt. Why had n't the sheriff sued Rube Mullins for it while he was good? indignantly asked the surety again and again, and so he justified himself.

He found his legal adviser, who was a young lawyer waiting for the age and ripeness the attorney requires before he becomes the legal adviser of a sufficient number of people to make life interesting. J. K. Burnett, attorney-at-law, was sitting in his office, his headquarters for the weary life he led. For four years he had been trying to get enough money to pay his landlady the board bill he owed her, so that he could change boarding places. But as he accumulated enough to wipe out some of the indebtedness, time rolled on, keeping the bill about the same size. He was behind a full year of his living, and his landlady treated him like a dog and gave him any old thing to eat, and he was filled with indignation and afraid to say a word. When Jonathan entered his office and said he wanted him to tend to a little matter of business for him, he thought it might be a chancery suit, for it was about the time of the year to plant bills in chancery, but he was disappointed.

"I want you to help me schedule," said Jonathan.

"The devil you do! Now let me tell you something: there was a man in here this morning that wanted to plead the statute of limitations on a bill for his child's coffin, and I let him hire me. A fellow employed me the first of this week to defend him for beating his wife, and I took his case. This evening I am going to put a widow woman and four small children out in the big road; but I'll be hanged if I do n't draw the line somewhere. I know I ain't the Nestor of this bar, but I'll be eternally jumped up if I intend to be the next egg. Two years ago a man came in here and I fixed up his schedule, and he swore to it before me, as I am a notary public. The lawyer who had sued him was the prosecuting attorney. The fellow that scheduled had forgotten to put in a claim he had against a man, and after he had sworn the list contained all his assets he sued the man and got a judgment. Then the prosecuting attorney jumped on him and indicted him for swearing to a lie. They convicted him and he went to jail for six months, and he no longer around all over the country that I got him into his trouble and he has never paid me one cent for the whole thing. Did you bring a five-dollar along with you to kind-

er make it easy for a fellow to do some dirty work?"

"Well, now, I ain't got that much with me, but I did manage to get two dollars for you, and if you would just fix the papers a couple of dollars' worth I could get the balance this fall."

"Well, give me the money, and do n't you fool me about the other three dollars, and if you have got a case a white man can handle why I'll do what I can for you. What kind of a thieving arrangement have you got?"

"Taint that, mister; taint that," said Jonathan. "It's a security debt, and all I want is time to pay it in."

"If that's the case," said the lawyer, remarkably mollified by the weight of the two silver dollars in his pocket, "I'd help any man in the world to evade a security debt. Quo warranto habeas corpus mandamus certiorari, Mr. Pinchbeck, which means the Law that saddles it on you may afford you an avenue for escape."

"You are a married man, I suppose?"

"No sir, never was married," replied Jonathan, cheerfully.

"Well, sir, do you know that only married men or parents can take the benefit of this law? You ain't a parent, either, then?"

"The jury said I war n't. I paid my lawyer ten dollars in money and we wined case."

"Then, my friend, the sooner you get out of here the better."

"But how about my two dollars?"

"Oh, that!" said the lawyer carelessly, "the law says sic transit gloria mundi, meaning that which is paid to a lawyer through mistake in retaining him is actually his. It is settled in Scott v. Burns in 20 West Virginia, you know."

"Now see here, you do n't work no slick tricks on me—you either do something for that two dollars, or I'll take it outen yer hide," and the happy-go-lucky lawyer was brought up short and had more respect for his client accordingly.

After walking the floor and talking over the whole case and finding no loop-hole for escape from the consequences of debt, the lawyer had an idea.

"If there was a little more time," he said, "you might get married before they got the execution out. Men ought to get married anyway," and the lawyer's transient thoughts turned to his own true love, who seemed to be unable to determine whether Lawyer Barnett was the best she could do or not.

"How much time have I got?" asked Jonathan.

"Twenty days or less."

"I know a gal that I would like powerful to git, but I never said much to her about it. 'Bout two year ago I jumped on a rattlesnake what was coiled fer to strike her, and after that she kinder looked up at me sometimes like she might keef me. I am the only single man in the neighborhood what never courted her none, and I guess I aint got much of a show. Taint been a month sence I ast her what chance I had, and she said she jest knowed she could n't marry me,—not if I came with the papers and the preacher,—no matter how she tried she could n't bring herself to say the words. I ast her if she would try, and she said she jest knowed she could n't try, and I went down the mountain the worst beat man you ever seen. I kinder thought I stood in on the mountain."

"So you think you were rejected do you?"

"Them's her very words."

"Well, see here old man, let me tell you I've proposed to six girls in my time and been accepted by five of them, and I never had one of them to come as near saying she loved me as did your girl on the mountain. You are a great big good looking animal working all the time, and are as ignorant of the ways of women as a horse. If you have told me the truth about what you said, you got the papers and the preacher, and go marry your little mountain girl and come

back and we will schedule. Never heard of such a case in my life. You were accepted man, and never knew it."

A light broke in the face of the mountaineer, and it seemed that many things were explained to him that had been mysteries before. After a little argument, the lawyer induced the county clerk to trust him with a blank marriage-license, which he in turn filled out for Jonathan and his girl and gave to him. In case their scheme miscarried the secret would be safe.

Three days after that Jonathan once more rode into town on his gray mule. He found his lawyer, produced a ten-dollar bill, handed it to him and said:

"That aint a sarcumstance to what I owe you."

"Married or unmarried?" asked the lawyer.

"I'm a married man, and my wife says you've got more gumption than any lawyer in the county, and that I aint got any more sense than the law allows me, but that I'll do for her. Now do n't you tell a livin' soul about it, and I'll tell you what happened. I stopped at Brushtown and told the circuit rider to come up on the mountain fer supper, fer he was wanted bad. He kinder grinned, but never said a word. I rode in a little foggy sundown, and I seen Ellen in the big house by herself. She set me a cheer and ast me why I had n't been to see 'em fer so long. Said her pa blamed her fer drivin' me off. I says to her, 'Ellen, I have come to marry you and if you send me down the mountain agin I'll go West, and you won't see me no more. The preacher'll be here to supper, and I tuk the papers out. Will you send me away agin?"

"Ellen kinder held down her head and abused her pa fer bein' so hard on her and blamin' her with drivin' me off, and said that I was a crazy old loon fer thinking anybody wanted to marry me, but the upshot of the whole thing was that the preacher he come and said the words; and I come down to schedule the property."

We are pleased to be able to relate that while the schedule was made and the execution defeated, that the lawyer was able to compound the debt almost immediately for fifty dollars, which Rube Mullins paid when drunk and conscience-stricken, and Jonathan became a free man again, and has never had any further experiences as surety or as an insolvent debtor, nor been compelled to shelter behind the exemption statute and take what the law allows him.

The Curse of Familiarity.

In their strife for mental equality with men woman have unintentionally broken down a fine reserve of manner which previously lent them an air of mystery, of superiority, in the best sense, than which no element is more successful in holding a man's interest, love and respect. The young woman who greets a man friend with "Hello, old man!" or its equivalent in modern slang, might in return be called a "peach," but she would be a peach with the bloom rubbed off.

Every day I become more convinced that at the root of the increasing evidences of widespread marital unhappiness would be found the familiarity that breeds contempt. When a boy climbs a tree for green apples or cherries, whichever he prefers, he constantly sees a better one higher up, and his reach, until he nearly breaks his neck to get the one out of his reach, partly hidden by foliage. And so man's ideal woman hangs at the tip-top of the tree of knowledge. If the ideal drops in to his hands he throws it to the ground as worthless and begins to climb again. Would it be reasonable to think, after working so hard for cherries that he would value them long if he ate a wad of them?—Frances Evans, in the October Ladies' Home Journal.

Teachers' Examination.

The second and last examination for the present school year will be held at Marlinton, W. Va., October 7 and 8, 1898.

D. L. BANTLOW.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Gumm Relationship in Pocahontas.—The Descendants of William A. Gumm.

BY W. T. P.

The Gumm relationship in Pocahontas consists of two groups, descendants of Jacob Gumm and William A. Gumm respectively. The group considered in this paper trace their ancestry to William A. Gumm, who left Highland county, then Pendleton, in 1832, and located on the Redden place near Green Bank, now occupied by John Grogg. In 1841 Mr Gumm moved to Back Alleghany and settled in the woods, and opened up lands now occupied by his sons James and McBride.

Mrs Gumm was Elizabeth, daughter of James Higgins, of Pendleton, now Highland. Mr and Mrs Gumm were the parents of one daughter and two sons: Margaret Elsie, James Henry and Francis McBryde.

Margaret was first married to James A. Logan, and first settled on a section of the homestead. Her children were John Commodore, who died in 1861 while quite young, and Elizabeth, who became Mrs E. O. Moore and lives on Deer Creek, near Green Bank.

By her second marriage Mrs Logan became Mrs Gragg and lives on Back Mountain near the homestead. It is her mother-in-law, Mrs Zebulon Gragg, who is believed to be the oldest person now living in our county.

James H. Gumm first married Sally Ann, daughter of Zebulon Gragg, and settled on a part of the homestead.

His second marriage was with Milda Hoover, daughter of Abel Hoover, near Gillespie. James H. Gumm was a Confederate soldier attached to the 62nd Regiment of Mounted Infantry that formed a part of General Imboden's command.

Francis McBryde Gumm first married Elizabeth Peck, from Lewis county, and settled on the homestead. There were two children by this marriage, James Floyd and Virginia Elizabeth, who are living near Montgomery City, Montgomery County, Missouri.

His second marriage was with Caroline Amanda, daughter of Ellis Houchin, whose wife was Comfort Slavin Higgins. The Houchins in family was from East Virginia.

McBryde Gumm was a Confederate soldier and went out with the Green Bank company, known as Company G, 31st Virginia Infantry. He volunteered in May 1861 and served throughout the war, and as he was wounded three times he is to be remembered as a battle-scarred veteran of that mysterious and strange war between the States.

Those who are familiar with the history of the 31st Virginia Infantry need not be reminded that no regiment in the service of the Confederacy has a more interesting and honorable record, or more frequently posted in the "deadly imminent breach" or more relied on in dire emergencies.

Fortunately Mr Gumm's wounds were slight and did not disable him for any length of time. The first wound was received in the bloody affair at Spotsylvania Court House. The second wound was inflicted at Liberty, Bedford county, when General Hunter was repulsed at Lynchburg. The third wound was received at the battle of Winchester. Instead of a wound he had his mustache neatly and closely trimmed off by a minnie ball at the battle of Cold Harbor. Clippers may have done the trimming a little more in style, but not near so quickly.

He was twice a prisoner of war. He was captured the first time at Urich Haven's in 1861, and paroled. The second time he was taken he was at his home on Back Mountain in October 1864. This time instead of being released on parole, he was taken to Clarkburg where he suffered many privations, and had a "plague of a time of it."

He blames the cook, however, for the most of the hardships attending his imprisonment. It seems

that the cook was infected with the spirit of speculation that was so much in the air during war times and saw a chance to realize some pocket money from the rations he drew at the commissary. While the cook would draw very liberal rations he was excessively economical in feeding them out.

There were but two meals a day, breakfast and supper. For breakfast the bill of fare consisted of a slice of very light bread, about four fingers broad, half tin cup of water and a slice of bacon two fingers broad and not much longer. Supper was served at 4 p. m., consisting uniformly of a tin cup of coffee and another small slice of bread, but no meat. It is but just to remark that all this was without the knowledge of the Federal officer in charge. An individual, who had been in the Southern service, was the cook and took advantage of this opportunity to make a little something for himself. He had found out that Confederates were in the habit of living on little or nothing, and to feed such was just to his advantage. He would make a nice thing of it and they would not know the difference, and would think they had gotten all that would be allowed.

Thus with the cheerful assistance of McBryde Gumm, the compiler of these sketches, has had it in his power to illustrate the family history of William A. Gumm, a worthy citizen of our county in his day. All who remember William A. Gumm have a good word for him as a neighbor, friend and substantial, prosperous citizen. The way he came to have a middle name is a little out of the usual order. When Drunkum & Co. had a store at Dunmore William Gumm was a liberal dealer. There was another William Gumm from the vicinity of Green Bank, and the merchant, to note the difference, and not get their accounts mixed called the one from Back Mountain, William Al-leghany on his books. In settling he had Mr Gumm to sign his name William A. Gumm, and from that circumstance he always thus signed his name in business affairs and in correspondence, and so got his middle name. Al-leghany long after he became a grown person. In studying their origin of names it is interesting to find that a large number of names have originated from where persons happened to live.

Forty-six years last August the writer spent an hour or two at his newly made home in the woods, and ever since there has been a beautiful picture in his mind of a truly contented man with his home and surroundings, endowed with the power of making himself and all around him pleasant and cheerful.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will either rent or sell the land and mill property formerly belong to my deceased brother, J. W. Smith. For further information call on JOSEPH S. SMITH, Mill Point, W. Va.

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The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
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MONTENEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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The verdict said,
The Furies laid,
The plague is stayed,
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Turn the key and bolt the door,
Sweet is Death forevermore,
Nor haughty Hope, nor swart
Chagrin,
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All is now secure and fast,
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Flies to the adamant door,
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None can enter there;
No thief no politician,
No Satan with his royal trick,
Steal in by window, chink, or
hole,
To bind or unbind, add what lack-
ed.

Insert a leaf or forge a name,
New-fane or finish what is packed,
Alter or mend eternal Fact.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

County Sketches.

IX.

THE CANDIDATE.

The county was on the eve of a general election, and the campaign was proving to be one of the most momentous which had ever taken place in the county. It was before the days of the present voting system, which hampers the manipulator of elections with its many cumbersome requirements. Then if a vote was purchased the voter could be marched up to the polls and made to deliver the goods in the presence of his customer, or the ballot box could be sweetened with a handful of ballots specially prepared.

When the disability was removed from those who had given aid and comfort to the Rebellion, the old Confederates immediately took the local government in their own hands, and without evincing the slightest gratitude to the party which had given them back their votes, voted uniformly their own way. They were so largely in the majority that they did not take the trouble to nominate by party elections their county officials, but settled it all at the general election.

The interest centered this year in the election of a representative in the House of Delegates. For years the county had been agitated over the question of dividing the territory and forming two counties, and many were the disputes that grew out of it. The differences occasioned by the civil war were hardly greater. While his locality did not always influence the voter, the strength of the element for division was to be found in the two extremities of the long, narrow county, and that of the people who were for union in the central settlements clustering around the court-house. Whether the matter would be agitated in the next House depended upon the election of Colonel Wood, who was for disruption first, last, and forever. His opponent was a young lawyer from the county-seat named Senhouse, who would see that the county was preserved in its integrity, and combat any movement that might be originated.

There were a number of voters in all sections of the county who were neutral on the division question, fully enough to control the election, and both parties were making strenuous efforts to secure this vote.

The fall term of the Circuit Court had just ended, and both candidates had been very active for the harvest time was approaching. Senhouse had made a speech from the judge's stand in the court-room, and Colonel Wood had tried to answer him, but had had a bad fit of stage fright and had only uttered a few disjointed sentences, so it might be said that the honors of the joint debate lay with the lawyer.

The Colonel had just come in from the county-seat and had pulled off his boots and was rubbing his shins before the big wood fire which blazed on the hearth. A visitor was ushered into the room, a big, breezy, good natured colonel himself, who was always ready to vote for the last man who had ad-

ed him. He generally promised every candidate, but the way he voted had been classed as one of the great mysteries of the world, and he was no more to be relied on than a woman's whim.

"How's your chances, Tom?" he asked.

"It's a walk-over, Mike. The best men in the county—men I can rely on—have solemnly promised that they are not going to go back on an old comrade for a East Virginia lawyer. Some of his friends are making their brags, but the ground is shaking beneath their feet, and they know it. The Bensons, and Hartfords, and Pools and McKeggars, and Dikes, and Braytons have all told them they are going to vote for me, and they know they are best. They are threatening to spring a mine on me, but I have my friends posted. You did me a dirty trick to make me get up there and try to make a speech. You knew I never could even pray in public. If you do it pull Lyman's Cross Roads up for fifty majority for me you and me dissolves partnership. I am going in to the county-seat with five hundred majority, and if that cowardly set do not stuff a ballot-box or two on me I am elected."

For more than an hour the Colonel lay down to his friend reasons for his belief in his election that could not be disputed, and then the politician then turned to a man who had remained quiet during the discussion. He was a country doctor, deeply interested in local politics, and the confidential adviser of Colonel Wood in the fight on hand. This was Dr. Graham, a son-in-law of the Colonel, who made his home with him.

"Do you think Mike Irwin's for me, Dock?"

"It would be safer not to count on him. He has been thick with Senhouse this whole court."

"Well, what do you think of the outlook?"

"It's bad. There is not a sign now in our favor."

"But what about the report that Senhouse is stingy with his liquor?"

"The people forget that now that he's letting it run like water. Besides, they think more of a drink from a stingy man."

"But what about that report that he sends money to East Virginia every month to that woman?"

"As far as I can judge, Colonel, the sentiment of the county seems to be that if he provides for the child that is all that can be expected of him."

"But, Dock, what about his shaving a claim when he had the money in his pocket?"

"They come back at you, Colonel, and say you voted against the school levy."

"They do, do they? By ganny, they can't prove it!"

"They say, too, that you said the Baptists haven't any more religion than the Catholics."

"Well they ain't, Dock, but I never said it."

"They say you stole a horse during the war, and that you drive off people's sheep when you move your stock."

"All dog-gone lies, Dock! Say, I never run for office before and I never will again, and it ain't worth fighting for, but, by ganny, I'd give my Rock Creek place to down that fellow, if it would do any good. Say, Dock?"

"Well."

"I believe he's going to beat the bird signs off of me!"

"I would not be a bit surprised."

"Now see here, do not you get to talking that way or I will throw up the sponge. Can't you suggest something?"

"Yes."

"Well man alive spit it out! The election is only a week off."

"Give me \$25 for campaign purposes."

"What do you want with it?"

"I had better not tell you. No, I am not going to buy votes. That can't be done out here among these mountaineers, or anywhere with \$25, but I have got a scheme that may work. You are gone up without it, and it may elect you."

The campaign continued for sev-

eral days along the same lines as before. The good old Colonel lost his temper now and then as he heard of the many reports that were being circulated concerning him. Little transactions and small sins, which he had long forgotten, came up to find him out, and it was getting to be a serious time. He left for the other end of the county. Senhouse hired a horse and came into his enemy's territory to end up the campaign. He was billed to speak one evening at dark at the Willow Run school-house. It had rained all day and the river was high. The people gathered and dispersed without his turning up.

The next day his horse was discovered near the school-house with a stirrup flung over the saddle. A bat was found a mile down stream and recognized as belonging to Senhouse. The poor man was evidently drowned. The people knew the signs so well. Numerous incidents were recalled where the lone rider was swept down the stream to his death, while the horse struggled alone. Searching parties were organized, but the body was not found.

The news spread the length and breadth of the county in one day. It went from mouth to mouth. The Colonel made a record ride to the court-house and declared that he could not continue in the race. His friends swarmed around him, and most of the other side as well, and would not hear to his sacrificing himself. They all declared they must have a candidate or the Republican party would send a Representative. A few refused to vote for the Colonel, but with everything he had about two-thirds of the vote.

Just about sunset on the day of election Senhouse came galloping into the county-seat covered with mud and crying fraud; and threatening eternal woe to the Colonel and all his cohorts. The tale he had to tell was terrible, but the worst of it was that he could get no one to listen without smiling.

Old Dave Jenkins, the man whom Colonel Wood had delivered from the hands of the Swamp Dragons during the war, and his two boys, had set on him the evening he disappeared, and pulled him off his horse, and forced him to go into the heart of Bear Mountain, and had there put him in a bear-pen and had kept him for two nights. They had given him plenty to eat and abundance of white moonshine whiskey to drink which he had taken in considerable quantities to keep out the damp.

He would have them suffer the extreme penalty of the law. The oldest lawyer of the town made him mad by asking him whether it was grand or petit larceny to steal a candidate for the legislature. The crowd thought it was petit larceny.

Senhouse was loud in his denunciation of Colonel Wood, and was open in accusing him of being at the bottom of the whole thing. He was puzzling his brain as to how to classify the offense which had been committed, and had decided he had action for false imprisonment against a man who was not worth a cent, when a friend came in to tell him that the Colonel was in town with pistols for two and coffin for one, and that Senhouse would do well to either retract any charges of complicity he had made against the Colonel, or establish a State line between him and his danger.

Senhouse decided to make a long visit to his old home, and did not return until he had written and asked the Colonel's permission. No proceedings were ever had in court over the matter, for the whole affair suited the temper of the people. Even the men who searched the river bank for the body were glad to see a tragedy turned into comedy, and the ripple of laughter that ran through the county, no doubt did more to bring it together than anything else. Colonel Wood emphatically swore that he represented both elements, and that they should forever drop the question of separating, and the matter has rested to this day.

THE MILK-WHITE HIND.

Col John T. McGraw's speech of acceptance delivered at the convention that nominated him has been pronounced of high literary merit, something that can be said of very few political addresses. In that speech in speaking of the Democratic party, he burst into song, quoting, "The snow-white hind so often doomed to death is fated not to die."

This the ubiquitous country newspaper rendered "The snow-white hind," and so destroyed its usefulness.

Col. McGraw took his thought from Dryden's poem, the "Hind and the Panther"; the hind represents the church. The reader will see in this selection that the speaker took the thought rather than the words:

"A milk-white Hind immortal and unchanged,
Fed on the laws, and in the forest ranged;
Without unsported, innocent within,
She feared no danger; for she knew no sin.
Yet she had oft been chased with horns and bounds,
And Scythian shafts and many winged wounds
Aimed at her heart; was often forced to fly,
And doomed to death, tho' fated not to die."

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Mrs. Diana Saunders, a Pioneer on Dry Creek.

Soon after the war of 1812 there came to our county one of the most interesting and eccentric personalities that our older people remember anything about, Mrs. Diana Saunders, late of Rocky Point, on Dry Branch of Swago. She was the widowed mother of four children, Anna, Eleanor, Cyrus, and Isaac. Her cabin home was built near the head springs of Dry Branch, almost in speaking distance of the Rocky Point school house, and just below.

Cyrus Saunders lived in Madison County, Virginia, and was a merchant and a citizen of prominence.

Isaac Saunders, upon attaining his majority, went to Fayette County, married, and settled on the banks of New River not far from Hawk's Nest. His sister Anna made her home with him for a time, and then became Mrs. Ewing of Fayette County.

Eleanor Saunders was married to the late Barnett Adkisson, from Madison County, and lived on Spruce Flat at the head of Swago, on the place now occupied by James Adkisson where he has just built a nice new house. In reference to her children we have in hand the following particulars, communicated by John Adkisson.

Catherine first became Mrs. William Tyler, from Madison County, and then Mrs. Jacob Weiford, near Mill Point.

William Adkisson, whose wife was Martha Jones, from Madison county, lived on Spruce Flat.

Abel Adkisson, whose first wife was Susannah, daughter of the late Daniel Adkisson, and whose second wife was Frances Hughes, lived on the head of Swago, where his son Oliver Blake now lives.

Daniel Adkisson married Mary Holmes, of Madison County, and settled on Spruce Flats.

Isaac Adkisson married Martha Young and lived at the "Young Place" on Rich Mountain.

Frances Adkisson first became Mrs. James W. Silvey, and lived at the head of Swago. She was afterwards married to the late Joseph Rodgers and lives near Mill Point.

Nancy married Benjamin Taylor, of Orange County, and settled on New River. He was a hatter by occupation.

Martha Jane Adkisson married James Arthur, of Webster County, and went to the western part of our State.

Lucinda Adkisson, the youngest of Eleanor's daughters, was married to Rev. Joshua Buckley and lived at Buckeys. Some reference to her family is made in other sketches.

But few persons have left their impress upon the writer's memory more vividly than Mrs. Diana

Saunders. As to her personality she had been formed in "nature's choicest mould," and in her youth must have been the peer of Edgar Allan Poe's "rare and radiant maiden." The compiler recalls one or more of her granddaughters as among the most perfect models of feminine form and feature that he has ever observed anywhere.

From the way Granny Saunders used to speak of Jim Madison, Jim Monroe and Tom Jefferson, and wonder how such snicky, limber-jointed, red headed, fiddling and dancing customers had ever been made Presidents of our United States, it is inferred that her blooming youth must have been passed in Orange and Albemarle atmospheres.

The writer was frequently told by his lamented mother that when he was an infant about six weeks old, he had the whooping cough so severely that he was given up to die. As a last resort Granny Saunders was sent for in all haste, and when she arrived the baby was to all appearances cold and dead. The doctress ordered a tub of hot water plucked the baby in, soaked him awhile and gave him a good rubbing. She then called for a razor and a goose quill, scarified the little body between the shoulders, inserted the quill and gave him a blowing up until the infant began to blow for himself. He came to and recovered and has been blowing nearly seventy years on his own hook, figuratively speaking.

There have been times in his life when the writer has felt rather regretfully that Granny Saunders managed her case so well as to keep him from dying at that safe time. Now, however, he feels thankful to God for what she was enabled to do. He deems it a most wonderful privilege to have lived the life the Supreme Being has allotted him. Though this life has been humble and obscure, full of mistakes and blunders, still blessed be His Holy Name for life and its wonderful hopes for the hereafter, when the Lord comes.

It would be hard to exaggerate the useful services Mrs. Saunders performed for a half-century or more when there was no resident physician nearer than the Warm Springs or Lewisburg. For years and years her time was virtually spent in the homes of the suffering. Stormy nights, swollen, raging mountain streams and torrents were braved with heroic fortitude to be with the sick in their distress.

While it is true the most of her services were rendered in scenes over which the thickest veil of privacy should be ever drawn, yet it may not be out of good form to say that she never lost her self-possession. The patient might be to all appearance in extremis, with less than a step between her and death in the throes of maternity. All present convulsed with grief and apprehension except Granny Saunders. She would dip her pipe in the ashes, ejaculate prayers along with the puffs of smoke, and sit down by the patient: "Hold on, old girl, we can't spare you yet. Pick your flint and try it again. I have been praying for you, and the good Lord Almighty never goes back on his word to old Granny Saunders."

In the course of an hour or so, Granny Saunders looks up the "old man." When she finds him she opens her arms as if to embrace him. He draws back, exclaiming, "O Granny, don't do that!" "Well, you ugly beast, if you won't let me kiss you, come in and see what a pretty thing the good Lord has sent your old woman. How it could be so pretty no one could tell without seeing the mother!"

One of the most praise worthy traits in the character of this grand woman was her abhorrence of "dog-gity doings," as she would tersely put it. She was greatly worried by the way a young man seemed to be treating a girl in whom she felt a motherly interest. Appearances seemed to indicate that the "young rascal of a puppy" had plucked the rose, but left the thorn with her heart-broken young friend or in plain terms had fooled her

upon a promise of marriage.

One day, it seems, the young man met her in the road, and he said, "Granny Saunders, if you do not quit talking about me as I hear of you doing, I shall have to sue you for slander."

The old lady cleared her decks for action, rolled up her sleeves and shook her fist under his nose: "I am ready for you here, at the court house, or anywhere else outside the bottomless pit. There is where pups like you are bound to go, so I will not promise to have anything to do with you there. I cannot blame a Beaver Dam evening wolf for coming over here and stealing a lamb for it is built that way and can't know any better, but when I see a customer like you, with good looks, good natural sense and belonging to a decent family, guilty of things the Old Boy himself would be above doing, I must tell you, I do say I must tell you, the dirtiest, yellow, egg-sucking dog in all Pocahontas is an angel to what you are. If the Old Boy knows you as I do, and thinks of you as I do, he will put you on one of his hottest gridirons all by yourself as not fit company for any other lost soul."

Granny's words seemed to have been "winged ones." The suit was never brought for slander, he mended his ways, looked through his Bible and found a verse in Paul's writings that convinced him that the easiest way out of the tangle would be to marry as he had promised.

If there could have been kept a faithful record of all her doings, and sayings it would have made a book by itself, nothing like it in extant literature. She had an entertaining story of the time the troops were on the march to Yorktown and about Washington stopping at the yard fence and calling for water. Her mother sent her out with bucket and gourd, fresh from the well, and watered the thirsty General and his staff attendants. "They took their water and I tell you they all drank a few, and then the grandees rode away with high heads and stiff upper lips, looking at me as if they thought that it was about all that I was fit for was to handle the water-gourd for their pleasure."

She had many stories that thrilled the little folks. One was about a child being born in 1775, that only lived a few minutes. Before it died it said just as plainly as could be spoken by a grown person:

"A warm winter and a cold spring, A bloody summer and a new king."

One of her most popular lullabys had this refrain:

"Sleep all day and cry all night, Whippoorwill, whippoorwill."

Persons yet living remember the reply she once made to the salutation, "Well, Granny, how are you today?"

"Poorly enough, to tell you the truth. O dear me, I am just here and that is all. I have pains in the top of my head, pains in my face, pains in my ears, at the back of my neck, between my shoulders, in my arms in my breast, in my body, in my knees, in my ankles, in both of my big toes." Then pausing a moment, as if trying to think of more places for pains, she would raise her eyes toward heaven and devoutly exclaim, "But praise the Lord, bless His Holy Name, I have good appetite."

Late in the fifties or early in the sixties she went to make her home with Isaac and Anna, on New River, where she died fifteen or twenty years ago, aged about a hundred and three years as most of her acquaintances believe. Dear old friend the Creator has not sent many like her to our part of the world as yet.

W. T. P.

Some one on listening to the melancholy notes of the catlopie that wailed so plaintively while the whirle were going on with such dizzy celerity, a mile in five minutes, observed that he never had an idea of the kind of tones the proverbial cow died on until that time.

The Washington Post says Colonel John T. McGraw will in all probability defeat Dayton in the 2d District.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

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THIS SURE UNCERTAINTY.

This weary waiting in this world of tears
For some divine consolation of our pain;
Some heavenly cleansing of all earthly stain;
Celestial balm for hearts that sorrow sears;
Some golden consolation of the years
To gleam far off thro' gray and cloudy time;
One constant sun to shed a light
On human hope, and calm of human fears.
That, wending here our slow, uncertain way,
We might have glimpses of a glorious goal,
Through momentary night, eternal day;
A tranquil heaven past the turbid shoal,
But blindly still we wander in the gloom,
Vain guessers of unalterable doom.
—London Sun.

LAW ARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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ANDREW PRICE,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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PHYSICIANS' ARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BLAKES, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite the Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

over and the people were slowly dispersing he brought up the horse Estella was riding, and as she accepted this favor as a matter of course from her father's tenant, he became rash enough to put the words that the country swain utters with so much difficulty and which come so awkwardly, in spite of the fact that they have been conned a thousand times, "Will you accept of my company home?"

And the girl, well bred, answered carelessly and cruelly as she could: "No, sir! Certainly, no! What do you mean?"

A drunken galoot leaning against a tree near took in the scene and broke out, "No go, Jared, o' boy! Better let 'er poun', o' boy! Better let 'er poun'—der while!"

Jared's disgrace was complete.

The next day when Jared had put on his old clothes and gone to work in the corn-field, and the girl came by and showed her utter contempt for him, and when he thought of having had the audacity to ask her to "accept his company home" he groaned, "Was n't I a fool!"

Then back and forth across the corn-field he worked his way, doing his work mechanically, while he drank the dregs of defeat! The result of his experience was that he regarded life longer on the farm as intolerable, but he carried himself bravely until the end of his year, and Estella had no reason to complain of any attentions on his part. His mother seemed to understand, for when he proposed to look for another place, she consented, and encouraged him even in a wild dream he had of going to the city and trying his luck. The necessary work of turning the property into cash was performed in a short time, and the family started in life in one of the small cities of our State. To Jared's credit it must be said that he never for a moment thought of abandoning his mother or sister.

When he set up life in the city he had something over a thousand dollars capital, and an ability and willingness to work. What made his fortune, however, was the faculty which enabled him to estimate the cost of a proposed piece of work and to contract for it at a price that left him a fair margin of profit. As we have seen in the example of his boldness with his highborn sweetheart on that summer night, he did not lack audacity. He began by contracting for and building a chicken coop, and in ten years he had finished a public building which was one of the show places of the State.

In all these years he had never been able to forget the love which he had so resolutely set aside, and when he compared his condition with that which was his when he left off farming, he gave the credit of getting out of the farmer's rut, in which there could have been no such success for him, all to his unhappy and misplaced passion. Had it not been the immediate cause of his leaving off farming?

Another might have informed him that setting his love so high was but in conformity with a nature that was capable of rising as he had risen. That high placed love was but the effect and not the cause of his progressiveness. It was but a part of his ambition.

There are many gray-headed men to-day whom the world gives the credit of working out their honorable positions by their own industry and ingenuity, who are convinced in their own minds that their development was due to their having had a tremendous love affair in early life, which unsettled them. They may rest assured that they would have made themselves just as foolish over some other young woman, and that particular conjunction of circumstances has very little to do with their success or failure in business or the professions.

At the end of ten years Jared had not married. He had avoided hearing about the county in which he had been raised, and he did not know whether his old sweetheart was married or not. About the time he had finished the magnificent building which was the mas-

terpiece of his life, he had been startled by meeting Estella in one of the corridors. She was there as a sightseer with one of the young ladies of the city, and when he saw her Jared knew he was not well yet.

He bowed instinctively, and the young lady of the city, who knew him by sight as a prominent business man, appropriated the bow and introduced her country cousin. She thought she was in luck. He was a man hard for society girls to meet because he did not go into society at all, but Jared Barton, who owned the best house in the city, was not therefore a less desirable acquaintance. When he heard that his old sweetheart was still Miss Bensley he knew that his love affair was not finished, and at the moment of their meeting she seemed more attractive to him, the city man, than she was years before, when as a young girl in her teens she had set him, the farm hand, half crazy.

Estella very graciously remembered Jared, and he showed the ladies over the building. Estella left the city that same afternoon, and Jared was very uncertain indeed as to what he should do. If there was someone else, or if it was still hopeless, he did not intend to expose himself again to the fever, but he had to admit to himself that the sweetest dream of his life would fail if he had to surrender her, and the cure that he had thought so successful was a delusion and a snare.

Shortly after this event he was electrified to see an advertisement of Squire Bensley's lands which were being offered for sale. The once wealthy and independent farmer had been caught in the booms which devastated the two Virginias some years ago, and his farm, the most desirable in the county, was offered for sale under a deed of trust on account of the default in the payment of a note for nearly five thousand dollars. At this sign of distress on the part of his dear one's father, his heart gave a great throb of unselfish joy. If he only knew how to help her!

By the merest chance he made a visit to his old county at once, and by the merest chance he went to the court-house on the first day of court, and by the merest chance, of course, he had five thousand dollars in money in his pocket and this is what happened.

He saw the old squire come from the village hotel with his daughter. The old man was broken in health and walked feebly, and it was apparent that he depended on his daughter to bear him up in the ordeal which he knew was before him. She watched over him with the greatest solicitude and care, and Jared, hid in the crowd, thought he had never seen so sweet a woman. The father and daughter were accompanied by a lawyer, and all looked anxious. An auctioneer stood up on the steps and read the advertisement to the crowd of people, and asked for a bid. The trustee stood by looking very unhappy and near him was a hard featured man who seemed to be driving him to a very disagreeable task. The auctioneer began:

"Now what am I offered for this valuable tract of land?"

The old Squire standing in front of him said, "Wait a minute, Strayer!" and then turning to the trustee and people generally continued: "By the advice of my lawyer I forbid this sale. I want to explain here in a public way the circumstances surrounding this sale, so that all concerned in it may not plead ignorance of what they are doing. When I married my dear daughter two years ago I borrowed the money from Clarence Brandon, who told me at that time that as far as he knew he would not need it for ten years. I secured him with a deed of trust and in it agreed that after sixty days the land might be sold for the debt, or cash, according to the regulations provided by law. Without saying a word to me about it, he advertised my land a month ago. The debt is less than \$5000. Every man here knows that my land is

worth \$20,000; that I was offered \$20,000 not six months ago by William Carter, as good a man as there is in the county. I thought I had no occasion to sell it. I went to Francis Hazelton, and he, without a word, promised me the money. I got a letter from him a week ago saying he could not have it before tomorrow, but would then to a certainty. My daughter drove me to see Clarence Brandon and I showed him the letter and asked him to postpone the sale. He took me into his sitting-room and when no one was by, promised to do it. To-day he is not here, but Judge Chester, who represents him, says he has instructions to force the sale. I believe that it is a conspiracy between Brandon and Hazelton to rob me of my farm. If I had two days to reach a bank I could raise twice that amount, but I am afraid that there is not that amount in currency in the whole town to-day."

A murmuring rose in the crowd of upturned faces, but the sum was too large to raise by the farmers present. Should the land be knocked down to anyone not having the currency to make the cash payment it would immediately be sold again, the auctioneer announced. Here was Jared's opportunity, and in an off-hand way as he could assume he approached the Squire and spoke to him and told him that he had, fortunately, enough money in his pocket to redeem the land, and gave him a roll of bills, the sight of which made a deep and lasting dent in the brain of every down-trodden farmer present.

The Squire's head was half turned by the sight of the money, and all interested parties withdrawing to the lawyer's office soon redeemed the land, and drew the necessary papers releasing the old loan and arranging for the new one. In vain did Estella try to make her father understand that this city man was Jared Burton, who had been raised on his farm and had worked for him. He recognized him as a friend of his named Burton, who had been in the Legislature with him some years before.

But Burton must come home with them. The Squire never thought he had shown any friendliness until he had made his friend's guest. And in this case he found a man who was quite ready to visit him. The arrangement was soon made. A neighbor there could drive the Squire home, and Jared was to go in the buggy with Estella. By some chance these two were left in the lawyer's office alone, and Estella said, impulsively: "Jared, I do not believe you had all that money to-day by accident. I believe it would have killed father to have lost his farm. How can we ever thank you?"

"We won't discuss that. The question is whether I am to go home with you or not. I believe when we used to be boy and girl it was considered necessary for the boy to say, 'will you accept of my company home,' and so I ask you."

The scene in the moonlight came to her, and she faltered, "What do you mean?"

"All, Estella, that I meant that night ten years ago, and you have the same power to make me just as wretched or just as happy."

"But you promised papa to go."

"You must say."

"Well, then, if I must say it, you may."

There was a perfect understanding between them from that time. Jared revisited his old home and saw the present tenant's bare footed boy and recognized the likeness to his old self. That fall he took the girl he had loved all his life, for better or worse, and she, remembering, was good to him for ever afterwards.

and marriage with Nellie, daughter of David James, Sr., deserves mention from the fact that he was a veteran of the war of 1812. As has been noted elsewhere David Cochran's first wife was Sally Salisbury, daughter of William Salisbury, the Englishman, and lived on the Salisbury Place. He had for his mess-mates in the army William Salisbury, Jr., John McNeil, (known as Little John), and John R. Flemmens. He was in the affair at Craney Island, near Norfolk. While it is not certain, yet it is believed he served a four year term in the penitentiary in the west, as he frequently spoke of him. It is probable that he was in the battle of Tippecanoe. John Cochran, near the Greenbrier line is the only surviving member of the old soldier's family. He will be 92 years of age November 2, 1898.

David Cochran, the veteran, suffered grievously the last three or four years of his life. He was treated by Mrs. Diddle, of Monroe County for three years. She undertook to cure the case for forty dollars. Several visits were made; she was at his bedside when he died of hemorrhage, superinduced by the cancer, in October, 1891.

John Cochran has a vivid recollection of the Regimental Muster at Huntersville, in May, 1884. On returning from muster rather late in the evening, persons were meeting their horses in a furious charge against imaginary British on the Cummings Creek road, two miles from Huntersville. While not in the charge, Isaac Jordan's horse seemed to smell something of the make-believe battle, became unmanageable, reared and plunged, throwing his rider and severely fracturing his thigh. William Gibson, merchant and hotel-keeper at Huntersville, was sent for. After considerable delay, means were contrived to carry the injured and suffering man back to Huntersville in the dark. Squire Gibson, though not a physician, took charge of the case, reduced the fracture and kept the patient at his home for three months. John Cochran was employed to nurse him, and staid by him all the while, until he could be brought home.

John Cochran in his prime was a person of uncommon agility and muscular power. He was jovial in disposition and had a good word for every body, and yet it was his misfortune to be in one of the fiercest personal combats that ever occurred in his neighborhood. With remarkable magnanimity his opponent confessed himself in the fault, and ever after there was no more fighting for John Cochran. Trouble quit looking for him after that.

George Cochran lived in the old James house. He was a faithful Confederate soldier and stands up for the Lost Cause with a fluent vim that is refreshing.

In pursuing recent eulogies over successful jurists, statesmen, and divines, that in reference to their education, but little importance seems to be attached to what was acquired at college, university, or seminary. It is intimated that the schools merely convert the mind into a store-house of dry facts, when scholastic methods are sedulously planned and relied upon. The education that explained their success, by broadening, elevating, and adorning their intellectual character, seemed traceable to their careful and wide reading of the best up-to-date books, and accurate study of nature and living men, and thoughtful investigation of the problems of life from the Bible point of view. If this continues to be the way of explaining success in life, there will have to be a great reform in scholastic methods, or educational institutions will come to be regarded as places where youth, at vast expense of time and pecuniary means are brilliantly taught how not to make a success of life under existing conditions.

The Republic of Liberia is about to call on us for protection; and it would put a strain on our consistency to refuse such a request from our own step-son, when we are so readily adopting so many badling republics.—Philadelphia Record.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

David James, Senior, of Droop Mountain, Died Aged 104.

W. T. P. ...

David James, Senior, was one of the first settlers of the Droop neighborhood, in lower Pocahontas. He was from Norfolk, Virginia. It is believed he came here soon after the Revolution and located for a while near the head of Trump Run, on property now owned by Richard Callison. He then lived some years at the Rocky Turn, now known as the Irvine place, where he built a mill. One of the stones is yet to be seen just below the road near where the mill stood.

From the Irvine place he moved on lands now occupied by George Cochran. The house is still standing and furnishes a correct idea of the kind of houses the pioneers lived in. It was here he passed the latter years of his life and passed away at the age of 104 years. The name and parentage of his wife are not remembered.

His family consisted of three daughters and two sons: Nellie, Martha, Sally, David and John.

Nellie James was married to Thomas Cochran, second wife, and lived near Marvion. Her children were William, Samuel, Isaac, David, Solomon, James, Jesse, Rebecca and Nellie. Special mention of these children found in the Cochran Sketches.

Martha was married to John Salisbury and lived on Trump Run and finally went west. This John Salisbury was a son of William Salisbury, a native of England who opened the Salisbury settlement on Trump Run. William Salisbury's wife Mary was a native of Scotland. He lived to the age of 104 years; and he is to be remembered as one of the pioneers of Lower Pocahontas.

Sally became Mrs. John Catlip who opened up an improvement on Droop Mountain, now in possession of the Renick family. Her children were David, Abram, John, George, Martha and Elizabeth. The latter married David Kennison and went to the West.

David James, Junior, married Catherine Parks and settled on Droop Mountain. They were the parents of these children: Mordecai, Jennie, Samuel, Elizabeth, John, Rebecca, Martha and Mary.

Mordecai married Martha Sharp and went West. The Sharps lived on the Joshua Kee place, near Marlinton.

Jennie became Mrs. Jesse Cochran. Her marriage was attended by very romantic incidents, illustrating the fact that all may be well that ends well.

Samuel married Elizabeth Ewing, daughter of William Ewing, who lived on the Greenbrier, where Joseph Perkins now resides, and went West. William Ewing excelled as a maker of wooden mould boards for plows, and had all he could do to meet the demand.

John married Nellie Cochran.

Rebecca became Mrs. Emanuel Barrett.

John James married Nellie, daughter of Thomas Cochran, the pioneer, and settled on Droop, where Lincoln Cochran now lives, but finally moved West. Their family consisted of three daughters and two sons: Jane, Eliza, Kate, David, William and John.

Thus with the assistance of the venerable John Cochran, probably the oldest man now living on the Pocahontas and Greenbrier border, and George Cochran, his relative and neighbor, the writer has been able to give something in illustrating the James' family history.

This paper will be concluded by recalling the fact that David James, Junior, lived to the age of 106 years. The greatest age attained by any one of our Pocahontas citizens, concerning whom we have any authentic information. The cottage house still stands whence he departed for the unseen world, and his grave will be an object of interest in our local annals and should be carefully marked so as not to be forgotten.

David Cochran, a son of Thomas Cochran, the pioneer, by his second

marriage with Nellie, daughter of David James, Sr., deserves mention from the fact that he was a veteran of the war of 1812. As has been noted elsewhere David Cochran's first wife was Sally Salisbury, daughter of William Salisbury, the Englishman, and lived on the Salisbury Place. He had for his mess-mates in the army William Salisbury, Jr., John McNeil, (known as Little John), and John R. Flemmens. He was in the affair at Craney Island, near Norfolk. While it is not certain, yet it is believed he served a four year term in the penitentiary in the west, as he frequently spoke of him. It is probable that he was in the battle of Tippecanoe. John Cochran, near the Greenbrier line is the only surviving member of the old soldier's family. He will be 92 years of age November 2, 1898.

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The Republic of Liberia is about to call on us for protection; and it would put a strain on our consistency to refuse such a request from our own step-son, when we are so readily adopting so many badling republics.—Philadelphia Record.

LAW ARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
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Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

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PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
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T. S. McNEEL,
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' ARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BLAKES, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite the Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

County Sketches.

X.

THE TENANT.

A boy stood in the corn-field with one shoe in his hand, looking at a young girl in a stylish riding habit go swiftly by on a fine horse. He had been working corn, and an old gray, flea-bitten mare with dilapidated harness stood by resting intently. For a half an hour or more he had been aware that a general had been in the way into his shoe, and he had put off removing the discomforting bit of foreign matter until he was forced to take that trouble or become lame.

When he reached the end of the row near the unfrequented road he had stopped, and just as he had got his shoe off he saw Estella Bensley riding by and he had started up with one foot bare as nature made it and his old brogan in his hand, the picture of confusion. The girl did not even glance his way. She was worse than unconscious of his presence! She made him feel that she regarded him as little as the dirt in the road in her hatefulness.

The boy looked at the radiant young beauty and considered his own appearance and groaned, "Was n't I a fool!"

Jared Burton was troubled in spirit at the sight of the girl. He was the son of a tenant of Squire Bensley. He had grown up on the farm in the tenant house at the end of the bottom land, and had played with Estella when they both were children. Then Estella had gone away to boarding school, and when she came back she knew the tenant boy no more. After her education was finished she was at home, but never spoke to her old playmate.

But the boy presumed and set his heart upon the daughter of his landlord, the only child of a wealthy farmer.

He was one of two children. His mother was a woman of refinement, who had taught him and his younger sister all that a mother might. His father was a hard-working farmer, perfectly content to spend his life as the farmer of another's land. The elder Burton had accumulated enough capital to own such personal property as would stock a farm, and was a man who paid his debts, but he was made to be a tenant. The spring before this story opens he had been caught by a falling tree and instantly killed, and it fell on Jared, who had just come of age, to take care of his mother and sister and to carry out his father's work, and he succeeded so well that the Squire was anxious to keep him upon the same terms that his father had rented year after year.

In the meantime he was cultivating in secret a deep and hopeless love for the Squire's pretty daughter, which in a clumsy, unsophisticated youth like Jared is apt to be productive of freaks. It was maddening to remain inactive, and he had put all his hopes on one cast on a Sunday night.

He was at church riding a fine young horse and dressed like the majority of youths of the neighborhood. When the service was

over and the people were slowly dispersing he brought up the horse Estella was riding, and as she accepted this favor as a matter of course from her father's tenant, he became rash enough to put the words that the country swain utters with so much difficulty and which come so awkwardly, in spite of the fact that they have been conned a thousand times, "Will you accept of my company home?"

And the girl, well bred, answered carelessly and cruelly as she could: "No, sir! Certainly, no! What do you mean?"

A drunken galoot leaning against a tree near took in the scene and broke out, "No go, Jared, o' boy! Better let 'er poun', o' boy! Better let 'er poun'—der while!"

Jared's disgrace was complete.

The next day when Jared had put on his old clothes and gone to work in the corn-field, and the girl came by and showed her utter contempt for him, and when he thought of having had the audacity to ask her to "accept his company home" he groaned, "Was n't I a fool!"

Then back and forth across the corn-field he worked his way, doing his work mechanically, while he drank the dregs of defeat! The result of his experience was that he regarded life longer on the farm as intolerable, but he carried himself bravely until the end of his year, and Estella had no reason to complain of any attentions on his part. His mother seemed to understand, for when he proposed to look for another place, she consented, and encouraged him even in a wild dream he had of going to the city and trying his luck. The necessary work of turning the property into cash was performed in a short time, and the family started in life in one of the small cities of our State. To Jared's credit it must be said that he never for a moment thought of abandoning his mother or sister.

When he set up life in the city he had something over a thousand dollars capital, and an ability and willingness to work. What made his fortune, however, was the faculty which enabled him to estimate the cost of a proposed piece of work and to contract for it at a price that left him a fair margin of profit. As we have seen in the example of his boldness with his highborn sweetheart on that summer night, he did not lack audacity. He began by contracting for and building a chicken coop, and in ten years he had finished a public building which was one of the show places of the State.

In all these years he had never been able to forget the love which he had so resolutely set aside, and when he compared his condition with that which was his when he left off farming, he gave the credit of getting out of the farmer's rut, in which there could have been no such success for him, all to his unhappy and misplaced passion. Had it not been the immediate cause of his leaving off farming?

Another might have informed him that setting his love so high was but in conformity with a nature that was capable of rising as he had risen. That high placed love was but the effect and not the cause of his progressiveness. It was but a part of his ambition.

There are many gray-headed men to-day whom the world gives the credit of working out their honorable positions by their own industry and ingenuity, who are convinced in their own minds that their development was due to their having had a tremendous love affair in early life, which unsettled them. They may rest assured that they would have made themselves just as foolish over some other young woman, and that particular conjunction of circumstances has very little to do with their success or failure in business or the professions.

At the end of ten years Jared had not married. He had avoided hearing about the county in which he had been raised, and he did not know whether his old sweetheart was married or not. About the time he had finished the magnificent building which was the mas-

terpiece of his life, he had been startled by meeting Estella in one of the corridors. She was there as a sightseer with one of the young ladies of the city, and when he saw her Jared knew he was not well yet.

He bowed instinctively, and the young lady of the city, who knew him by sight as a prominent business man, appropriated the bow and introduced her country cousin. She thought she was in luck. He was a man hard for society girls to meet because he did not go into society at all, but Jared Barton, who owned the best house in the city, was not therefore a less desirable acquaintance. When he heard that his old sweetheart was still Miss Bensley he knew that his love affair was not finished, and at the moment of their meeting she seemed more attractive to him, the city man, than she was years before, when as a young girl in her teens she had set him, the farm hand, half crazy.

Estella very graciously remembered Jared, and he showed the ladies over the building. Estella left the city that same afternoon, and Jared was very uncertain indeed as to what he should do. If there was someone else, or if it was still hopeless, he did not intend to expose himself again to the fever, but he had to admit to himself that the sweetest dream of his life would fail if he had to surrender her, and the cure that he had thought so successful was a delusion and a snare.

Shortly after this event he was electrified to see an advertisement of Squire Bensley's lands which were being offered for sale. The once wealthy and independent farmer had been caught in the booms which devastated the two Virginias some years ago, and his farm, the most desirable in the county, was offered for sale under a deed of trust on account of the default in the payment of a note for nearly five thousand dollars. At this sign of distress on the part of his dear one's father, his heart gave a great throb of unselfish joy. If he only knew how to help her!

By the merest chance he made a visit to his old county at once, and by the merest chance he went to the court-house on the first day of court, and by the merest chance, of course, he had five thousand dollars in money in his pocket and this is what happened.

He saw the old squire come from the village hotel with his daughter. The old man was broken in health and walked feebly, and it was apparent that he depended on his daughter to bear him up in the ordeal which he knew was before him. She watched over him with the greatest solicitude and care, and Jared, hid in the crowd, thought he had never seen so sweet a woman. The father and daughter were accompanied by a lawyer, and all looked anxious. An auctioneer stood up on the steps and read the advertisement to the crowd of people, and asked for a bid. The trustee stood by looking very unhappy and near him was a hard featured man who seemed to be driving him to a very disagreeable task. The auctioneer began:

"Now what am I offered for this valuable tract of land?"

The old Squire standing in front of him said, "Wait a minute, Strayer!" and then turning to the trustee and people generally continued: "By the advice of my lawyer I forbid this sale. I want to explain here in a public way the circumstances surrounding this sale, so that all concerned in it may not plead ignorance of what they are doing. When I married my dear daughter two years ago I borrowed the money from Clarence Brandon, who told me at that time that as far as he knew he would not need it for ten years. I secured him with a deed of trust and in it agreed that after sixty days the land might be sold for the debt, or cash, according to the regulations provided by law. Without saying a word to me about it, he advertised my land a month ago. The debt is less than \$5000. Every man here knows that my land is

worth \$20,000; that I was offered \$20,000 not six months ago by William Carter, as good a man as there is in the county. I thought I had no occasion to sell it. I went to Francis Hazelton, and he, without a word, promised me the money. I got a letter from him a week ago saying he could not have it before tomorrow, but would then to a certainty. My daughter drove me to see Clarence Brandon and I showed him the letter and asked him to postpone the sale. He took me into his sitting-room and when no one was by, promised to do it. To-day he is not here, but Judge Chester, who represents him, says he has instructions to force the sale. I believe that it is a conspiracy between Brandon and Hazelton to rob me of my farm. If I had two days to reach a bank I could raise twice that amount, but I am afraid that there is not that amount in currency in the whole town to-day."

A murmuring rose in the crowd of upturned faces, but the sum was too large to raise by the farmers present. Should the land be knocked down to anyone not having the currency to make the cash payment it would immediately be sold again, the auctioneer announced. Here was Jared's opportunity, and in an off-hand way as he could assume he approached the Squire and spoke to him and told him that he had, fortunately, enough money in his pocket to redeem the land, and gave him a roll of bills, the sight of which made a deep and lasting dent in the brain of every down-trodden farmer present.

The Squire's head was half turned by the sight of the money, and all interested parties withdrawing to the lawyer's office soon redeemed the land, and drew the necessary papers releasing the old loan and arranging for the new one. In vain did Estella try to make her father understand that this city man was Jared Burton, who had been raised on his farm and had worked for him. He recognized him as a friend of his named Burton, who had been in the Legislature with him some years before.

But Burton must come home with them. The Squire never thought he had shown any friendliness until he had made his friend's guest. And in this case he found a man who was quite ready to visit him. The arrangement was soon made. A neighbor there could drive the Squire home, and Jared was to go in the buggy with Estella. By some chance these two were left in the lawyer's office alone, and Estella said, impulsively: "Jared, I do not believe you had all that money to-day by accident. I believe it would have killed father to have lost his farm. How can we ever thank you?"

"We won't discuss that. The question is whether I am to go home with you or not. I believe when we used to be boy and girl it was considered necessary for the boy to say, 'will you accept of my company home,' and so I ask you."

The scene in the moonlight came to her, and she faltered, "What do you mean?"

"All, Estella, that I meant that night ten years ago, and you have the same power to make me just as wretched or just as happy."

"But you promised papa to go."

"You must say."

"Well, then, if I must say it, you may."

There was a perfect understanding between them from that time. Jared revisited his old home and saw the present tenant's bare footed boy and recognized the likeness to his old self. That fall he took the girl he had loved all his life, for better or worse, and she, remembering, was good to him for ever afterwards.

and marriage with Nellie, daughter of David James, Sr., deserves mention from the fact that he was a veteran of the war of 1812. As has been noted elsewhere David Cochran's first wife was Sally Salisbury, daughter of William Salisbury, the Englishman, and lived on the Salisbury Place. He had for his mess-mates in the army William Salisbury, Jr., John McNeil, (known as Little John), and John R. Flemmens. He was in the affair at Craney Island, near Norfolk. While it is not certain, yet it is believed he served a four year term in the penitentiary in the west, as he frequently spoke of him. It is probable that he was in the battle of Tippecanoe. John Cochran, near the Greenbrier line is the only surviving member of the old soldier's family. He will be 92 years of age November 2, 1898.

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

David James, Senior, of Droop Mountain, Died Aged 104.

W. T. P. ...

David James, Senior, was one of the first settlers of the Droop neighborhood, in lower Pocahontas. He was from Norfolk, Virginia. It is believed he came here soon after the Revolution and located for a while near the head of Trump Run, on property now owned by Richard Callison. He then lived some years at the Rocky Turn, now known as the Irvine place, where he built a mill. One of the stones is yet to be seen just below the road near where the mill stood.

From the Irvine place he moved on lands now occupied by George Cochran. The house is still standing and furnishes a correct idea of the kind of houses the pioneers lived in. It was here he passed the latter years of his life and passed away at the age of 104 years. The name and parentage of his wife are not remembered.

His family consisted of three daughters and two sons: Nellie, Martha, Sally, David and John.

Nellie James was married to Thomas Cochran, second wife, and lived near Marvion. Her children were William, Samuel, Isaac, David, Solomon, James, Jesse, Rebecca and Nellie. Special mention of these children found in the Cochran Sketches.

Martha was married to John Salisbury and lived on Trump Run and finally went west. This John Salisbury was a son of William Salisbury, a native of England who opened the Salisbury settlement on Trump Run. William Salisbury's wife Mary was a native of Scotland. He lived to the age of 104 years; and he is to be remembered as one of the pioneers of Lower Pocahontas.

Sally became Mrs. John Catlip who opened up an improvement on Droop Mountain, now in possession of the Renick family. Her children were David, Abram, John, George, Martha and Elizabeth. The latter married David Kennison and went to the West.

David James, Junior, married Catherine Parks and settled on Droop Mountain. They were the parents of these children: Mordecai, Jennie, Samuel, Elizabeth, John, Rebecca, Martha and Mary.

Mordecai married Martha Sharp and went West. The Sharps lived on the Joshua Kee place, near Marlinton.

Jennie became Mrs. Jesse Cochran. Her marriage was attended by very romantic incidents, illustrating the fact that all may be well

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICH, EDITOR.

MARLINTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1898.

Published at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,
JUDON DAVID E. JOHNSTONE,
of Mercer County.

For State Senator,
O. W. OSENTON,
of Fayette County.

For House of Delegates,
I. B. MOORE,
of Sunset.

For County Commissioner,
AMOS BARLOW,
of Huntersville.

For Superintendent Free School,
JAMES W. WARWICK,
of Mill Point.

THE FORKS OF CRANBERRY.

The county of Nicholas has secured an injunction against the county line commission to prevent their fixing the line as agreed upon by the commissioners. Last summer the writer was camping in that wilderness that lies where the counties of Pocahontas, Webster, Greenbrier, and Nicholas join, and a very wet, tired, and hungry party of men came struggling up the river, wearing all the trout under the rocks and making themselves tired to no avail. They were looking for the three forks of Cranberry and were very unsuccessful in finding them. They had just run a 22-mile line from the 16-mile tree on a bearing that called for the three forks of Cranberry.

With the faith that our mountain surveyors have they worked until they came to the river and then they cast about for their landmark and did not find even two forks. They were near the mouth of Dogway a tributary, but which does not divide the water sufficiently to be termed a fork, in local parlance. They then measured to the Forks of Cranberry, about seven miles where the river divides into the North Fork and Gladly Fork, each having about the same volume of water. This did not satisfy them, the stream there has the appearance of dividing into three branches owing to an island in the mouth of Gladly.

The survey lay by a big logheap that night and went by the point where the survey had struck the river and decided that place would do as well for a line as any, and so agreed.

This cut Nicholas out of fifteen families of people and about 30,000 acres of land, and an injunction was taken out. Now it turns out that the bearing never called for three forks but simply for the Forks of Cranberry, and it is likely that Nicholas will succeed in establishing the corner at that place, which is about ten miles from the last improvement in Pocahontas.

PAST FINDING OUT.

The Calhoun Chronicle prints the following:

Three men from Calhoun county passed through this place one day last week, on the hunt of a bound, which they claim was stolen by a man by the name of Poole, who resides near Ellenboro. It strikes us as being a small business for three men to spend two or three days hunting it 70 or more miles to hunt a stolen bound; and it is smaller business when a man stoops so low as to steal a bound.—Review.

Lives there a man with soul so dead who does not appreciate the feelings of a man who has had a valuable bound stolen. Maybe he wouldn't have taken fifty dollars for that dog. If he is that kind of a man he would follow for even more than seventy miles, and when he caught up with the man he would scotch him, and that man would steal no more dogs. The man who penned the above lives will never know what some hunters think of a favorite bound. It is a sealed book to them. Let them go and read Sir Walter Scott's "Talesmen," and find out what a dog can be to a man.

Notice.

My books are ready for settlement, and all parties indebted to me by bond or account must come and settle at once. You had better give this your attention and save trouble and costs.

Respectfully yours,
R. L. NOTTIDIAN.

COL. JOHN T. MCGRAW.

Among the current questions that the latest Republican newspapers of Col. John T. McGraw, a district have asked concerning him, with an air that every one was a shaft aimed to kill, is the one, "What has Col. McGraw done that the people should elect him to Congress?" We are not much concerned to the hair's breadth what the Colonel holds as to great economic questions of the day, believing that in Congress he would be true to the people, and a credit to the State. But when they do him the injustice to attempt to convey a false impression by such a query, we, who know something of his tireless activity in the development of the State, cannot keep quiet under the aspersion conveyed in the question "What has he done?"

He has been successful, and the object of his life has been to rise and help others rise. He came up from among the people and in him has centered interests affecting thousands. He knew the resources of the State and its people and his capability and personality made him friends with those who have money to develop such wealth as ours, and he has been instrumental in attracting them to this State.

He has done more than any man to give the wild lands of this State a commercial value and to place a large acreage in the hands of capitalists, and to insure a future for the lands that the citizens still hold, and to give them a present market value. He has made the wilderness produce bread for the multitude.

Take the Greenbrier Valley as an instance. He brought hundreds of thousands of dollars to be expended for lands which were but a burden to the original owners. Time and again he saw his well laid schemes for a railroad fall through and it was only after years of work he induced northern capital to invest near a million dollars here and to cause the building of the road to be a necessity, and therefore a certainty. He has handled more wild land than any man or set of men in the State, and every acre of it with a view to future development.

In politics he was the leader of the opposition to the ring whose corruption brought disgrace and defeat to our party in this State and it is a manifestation of justice that he is now the head of Democracy, while that particular ring is heard of no more in State politics. This is what he has done in politics.

His personal friends are devoted to him. The circle of men who are under obligations to him as an able and generous friend, is as wide as the State.

The people of the Second District have an opportunity to elect a man to Congress who has done more for the State in a business way than any man we can now name. Laying all questions of his worth as a Democrat and personal friend aside, his business interests are such that they have been and are destined to be of the greatest public benefit.

ELECTION DAY.

Are teachers required to teach on Election Day, or is it a legal holiday?

Teachers are required to teach or make up the day. The Attorney general says: "The day of election is not a national or State festival or Thanksgiving day, and does not come under the provisions of Section 31 of Chapter 45 of the Code, and therefore teachers are not entitled to credit for this day."

Semmes Read, of Elkins, has passed the examination for entrance to the Naval Academy successfully. He is a nephew of the late Admiral Semmes of the Alabama. The newspapers say he is a prominent attorney, and only eighteen years old. Well, hardly! Somewhere between the "kivers of the Code" is a statute providing that no one under twenty-one shall practice law in this State.

A good election story is told of the late Senator Hereford of this State. Once when he was campaigning for Congress on the headwaters of the Gauley he met a gentleman mountaineer. Meaning to be agreeable, he said to him: "If I was as big as you I would just claim common men around any day." "No you would n't, Mr. Hereford. If you was as big as me you'd have sense aroundin'."

RESERVING THE GAME LAW.

We rise to make a few remarks on the measures necessary for the preservation and increase of game in Pocahontas. The laws enacted by the legislature from time to time as regards bounding and killing in close season have been practically a dead letter, the slaughter has gone on until game and fish have been greatly depleted.

While the clearing of lands in the more populous sections has tended to drive game—deer especially—into the mountain wilderness to the west, it could not have had this effect save for the pernicious practice of bounding, in season and out of season.

The foreign sport who hunts in this county is under no restraint, and he is fully aided and abetted by the native. I do not hesitate to say that nine-tenths of the men who are accustomed to hunt at all in Pocahontas are poachers on occasion. If questioned as to the right of their action they refer with great complacency to some leading legal functionary whose duty it is to see the law enforced, who probably leads in offenses of this kind. At the same time they are gripped that others are not made to respect the laws. The several poachers enumerated comfort themselves with the thought that they need not suffer in public estimation or in pocket if they are not found out.

I understand there will be an effort made in the legislature this winter to repeal or amend the prohibitive law now in force, because it throws unusual difficulties in the way of a privileged class from the cities. A wayfaring fool even is led to make remarks about the impropriety of outfitting with dogs and guns for a week's hunt in the fall in close season. The game laws are designed to preserve the animals in increasing numbers, and the recent laws of this State deserve the support of every citizen, in spirit and in letter, not because it is law—but sense.

The man who poaches on the game preserves of the State is taking insufferable advantage of his law-abiding neighbor, and indulges in rank selfishness as well. This sort of man is an example to the weak, who are made weaker, and the result is a tacit understanding among all classes to be very careful not to display unlawful game outside the family, and every requirement of decency and order is complied with.

A few game wardens, such as the State of Maine maintains, with an unpleasant habit—to the poachers,—of appearing in unexpected places, would have a wonderful effect in brightening the public mind as to the right of this question.

With a proper enforcement of the laws now in effect, it might be possible, in the present state of our county and at the end of five years, to find deer, turkey, pheasant, etc., in comparative abundance in any section of the county, and the average citizen who likes to hunt need not make a trip of some weeks to the inaccessible mountains of Cranberry, Williams River, or Gauley. N. R. PRICE.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

Plenty of rain just now and fall pasture and wheat looking fine.

Miss Rhoda Tracy is at home from the Repose on a short visit.

Buffalo Mountain school opened Monday with Miss Sallie McLaughlin in charge.

Early has purchased a wheel-berry.

Died, on October 13, an infant son of Mr and Mrs James Phillip.

J. E. Lunford and Lewis Simmons are off to Horton in search of a job.

Mrs M. J. Houchin, of Travelers Repose, was visiting relatives here this week.

The chestnut crop up here is immense, and the swine fat will be plentiful.

J. B. Bradshaw has returned from Randolph where he has been buying and shipping sheep.

W. H. Freeman and David Hiner have been at Huntersville for some time arranging a lively stable. Money makes the mare go.

The man who has been singing for Col. John T. McGraw and camping on Fork mountain broke up camp and left for market Monday. SAMPSON JIM.

Lost: Black shepherd dog about one year old, medium sized, a little white on his two hind toes. Seen last at Buckeye, Tuesday, October 6, 1898. Information leading to his recovery will be paid for liberally. H. S. GILFORD, Marlinton, W. Va.

The Musical Association.

The recent session of the Pocahontas Musical Association at Mary's Chapel, on Elk, is regarded as one of the most pleasant of its kind. The session continued from Thursday evening to Saturday evening. John Waugh, Esq., presided with his usual ability, and Harlow Waugh performed the duties of secretary acceptably. Prof. Waugh, Rorke, Kinnison and many others led the singing. One of the good things was the absence of the organ, which has become a baneful hindrance to the development of vocal culture.

The hospitality of the people is spoken of in an enthusiastic way by all who were present. The attendance was good despite heavy rains. S. B. Moore was elected president for the ensuing year.

Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, West Virginia, October 27, 1898.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered on the 8th day of October, 1898, in a chancery cause therein pending entitled:

Henry T. Gum, Assignee,

vs.
Laura H. Wanless and others,
I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county and State, on the 10th day of December, 1898, to take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, to wit:

First: A statement of the debts due from R. W. Wanless, deceased, with their dates, dignities, and priorities, and to this end he shall convene the lienors and cause the creditors of R. W. Wanless to be convened in the mode prescribed by law.

Second: He shall settle the administration accounts of R. W. Bill S. P. C., and as such administrator of R. W. Wanless, deceased. If any fund came into his hands.

Third: He shall state what land may be subjected to the payment of the debts of the said R. W. Wanless, with the local description of said land.

Fourth: Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by himself or required by any party in interest to be so stated.

All parties interested in the taking of this account will please be present at the above mentioned time and place.

Respectfully,
S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens, by judgment or otherwise, on the real estate or any part thereof of R. W. Wanless:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said R. W. Wanless to the satisfaction of the liens thereon you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said R. W. Wanless which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me, at my office in the town of Marlinton in said Pocahontas county, on or before the 10th day of December, 1898.

Given under my hand this 27th day of October, 1898.

S. B. SCOTT, Jr.,
Commissioner in Chancery.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of R. W. Wanless, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said R. W. Wanless to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said R. W. Wanless for adjudication to S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner, at his office in said county, on or before the 10th day of December, 1898.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said court, this 21st day of October, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

CANTORIA.

The End You Have Always Sought

Signature of Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

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Dr. H. H. Hatcher

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

WEST VIRGINIA. The Democratic Ticket.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Representative in the Congress of the United States for the Third District.

DAVID E. JOHNSON,
of Bluefield, Mercer County.

Senatorial.

For State Senate for the Eighth District.

CHARLES W. OSENTON,
of Montgomery, Fayette County.

Pocahontas County Ticket.

For House of Delegates

I. B. MOORE,
of Sunset, in said County.

For Commissioner of the County Court:

AMOS BARLOW,
of Huntersville, in said County.

For County Superintendent of Free Schools:

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.,
of Mill Point, in said County.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court for said County, do certify that the foregoing is a true list of all the nominations made by the respective political parties filed in my said office, and required by law to be published, and I further certify that said nominations will be arranged upon the ballots in the order and form as they are here published.

Given under my hand this 25th day of October, 1898.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

ROAD TO WEALTH.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

We wish to say that hereafter our business will be conducted on a cash basis.

Many of our friends and patrons may be surprised at this; we hope none will be offended.

Here are a few of the reasons:

The memory of a great portion of our credit customers is too brief.

People cannot pay for goods in time for us to pay for them.

Notes and accounts, we have found to be of no value when in need of money.

95 per cent of men doing credit business fail.

90 per cent of men doing cash business succeed.

We cannot discriminate between those who will pay when they say they will and those who will not.

Had we had sufficient money to loan out we would have started a bank instead of a store.

We did not know the facts connected with the credit business when we started our little business or we would never have sold a box of matches on time; we would have let the customer have it for a penny for cash down.

Our business will be run on this plan in future: Sell for cash at reduced prices.

These terms take effect the day this advertisement appears.

All persons owing us by note or bond are expected to come in and settle same with cash within 10 days of the date of this ad. and all such notes, not so settled will be placed for collection.

We wish to sell our stock out as much as possible before going to market and will certainly make it to your interest to call on us if you want to buy for cash.

Remember about the accounts and bonds (15 days); we have not told a lie in this whole advertisement.

We suggest about the accounts and bonds that we were compelled to raise some money a short time since to meet an obligation and we borrowed it; you can do likewise as we must have it.

"The credit business must go" is the last of the enterprising commercial world.

We will make the cash business a benefit to you.

If you do not specially need anything at present call in anyway; we have some desirable odds and ends that you can buy at one half of first cost.

Our new stock will be complete and made up with special reference to the season.

We are going to do business on the lowest per cent of profit ever tried in this country.

Terms cash when the goods pass over the counter.

Very Truly,
J. D. PULLIN & CO.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

I will meet you in person or by my Deputies at the following places for the purpose of receiving your taxes:

Travelers Repose Oct. 12, 1898
Green Bank, Oct. 13,
Denmore, Oct. 14,
Front, Oct. 15,
Huntersville, Oct. 17,
Linwood, Oct. 19,
Edray, Oct. 21,
Marlinton, Oct. 22,
Lohelin, Oct. 24,
Academy, Oct. 25.

A discount of 25 per cent will be given to all persons who pay all their tax in cash on the days aforesaid. No discount given when paid with notes.

September 12, 1898.
R. W. HILL, R. P. O.

WEST VIRGINIA. Peoples Party Ticket.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Representative in the Congress of the United States for the Third District.

JAMES W. DAVIS,
of Coffman, Greenbrier County.

Senatorial.

For State Senate for the Eighth District.

A. B. ERWIN,
of Organ Cave, Greenbrier County.

Pocahontas County Ticket.

For House of Delegates:

For Commissioner of the County Court:

For County Superintendent of Free Schools:

For County Superintendent of Free Schools:

For County Superintendent of Free Schools:

For County Superintendent of Free Schools:

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court for said County, do certify that the foregoing is a true list of all the nominations made by the respective political parties filed in my said office, and required by law to be published, and I further certify that said nominations will be arranged upon the ballots in the order and form as they are here published.

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We will make the cash business a benefit to you.

If you do not specially need anything at present call in anyway; we have some desirable odds and ends that you can buy at one half of first cost.

Our new stock will be complete and made up with special reference to the

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 16

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 10, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

WE PAY THE FREIGHT AND \$10.00 IF ALL IT COSTS.

This is a place for a fine, comfortable, and well-furnished room, with a view of the river, and a fine view of the city. The room is large and bright, and the furniture is of the best quality. The price is very reasonable, and the service is excellent. If you are looking for a place to stay, this is the place for you.

JULIUS HINKS & SON,
DRUGGISTS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. BUCKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED. WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WETMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Though American moralists love peace, and look very sad when they hear talk of war, and grieve over the necessity for warlike preparations, yet they have to be something more than average persons if they do not feel a smile rippling over their elongated features when they notice the advance wheat is making at Liverpool, the wheat centre of the wheat universe. Consider the matter as we may, there is no closing our eyes to the fact that war talk puts dollars into American pockets. When Americans have seven hundred millions of wheat, millions of hogs, vast amounts of corn, oats, beef, and cotton on hands, it is hard for them to feel very sorry about prospects of war when it is remembered that war talk and warlike preparations are scratching the dollars into the depleted pocket books. It may be possible however that there are Americans who can not see that war talk has anything to do with it, and that it is the Dingley Tariff that causes the English markets to be higher than they have yet been on the present crop, that is making provisions advance, exports enormous beyond precedent, and getting the cotton crop ready for being marketed.

One of the most statesmanlike and judicious speeches made during the campaign just closed was that delivered by Hon. H. G. Davis at Piedmont, October 11th. It deserves to become historical and adopted as a model of public addresses. It concludes with these sentiments, worthy of permanent remembrance by our young men:

"Our Republic is based upon self-government. It is a principle which the founders charged us to guard well. As long as the Government remains of the people it is safe. When it drifts into the hands of the few it has lost its anchorage and is in danger. Rome, the greatest republic the world has ever seen, prospered and grew as long as local self-government was practiced. When the control of her affairs passed into the hands of selfish and ambitious men her strength was weakened. They sought to enlarge their power by conquering and governing other countries, but the citizen was no longer independent and free. His rights and liberties were usurped and the principle of self-government was gone. The nation tottered and fell, destroyed by the want of vigilance of the people in preserving their liberties as free and independent citizens. Remember to keep well within your control the right of representation and taxation, to hold your representatives accountable to you for their stewardship, and to preserve inviolate the principles of free government."

Alcoholism Among Animals.

"The taste for alcohol," says the Revue Scientifique, "is not the privilege of man alone. It is well known that the horse will eagerly drink a quart of red wine, and that dogs love beer. The exploits of Gideon in Zola's 'La Terre' attest from the stand point of literature the bacchic tastes of the animal. Now Medicine Moderne tells us of a demonstration, made by Mr. Tuti of London, that even butterflies may go on a spree. In a public lecture, Mr. Tuti shut up in a cage male and female butterflies with flowers of diverse species. Now, while the female butterflies quenched their thirst modestly by sipping a few drops of dew in the calyx of a rose, the males indulged in characteristic intemperance. They went straight to the flowers whose distillation produced the most alcohol, and indulged in their juices till they fell senseless where they stood. The butterflies were dead drunk. To further convince his auditors, Mr. Tuti introduced into the cage a glass of water and several glasses of brandy. The male butterflies, without hesitation, chose the brandy. The fact does not admit of doubt. Male butterflies in a state of freedom are often attracted by the emanations of a glass of gin that has been left on a garden table, and having drunk it to excess, sleep the heavy sleep of drunkenness."—Literary Digest.

The Exception.

She—A burned child dreads the fire, it is said.
He—Oh, I don't know; the majority of widowers marry again.—Chicago Record.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

CHORUS OF WOMEN.

They're always abusing the Women as a terrible plague to men; They say we're the root of all evil, and repeat it again and again; Of war and quarrels and bloodshed, all mischief, be what it may,— And, pray then, why do you marry us, if we're all the plagues you say?

And why do you take such care of us, and keep us so safe at home; And are never easy a moment, if ever we chance to roam?

When you ought to be thanking heaven that your plague is out of the way.

You all keep fussing and fretting—Where is my Plague to-day? If a Plague peeps out of the window, up go the eyes of the men; If she hides, then they all keep staring until she looks out again.

—Translation Aristophanes.

County Sketches.

XI.

THE CIRCUIT RIDER.

In the city of Baltimore a young minister waited upon one of the older ministers of the Conference, a man of great influence in the church. The younger gentleman was the Rev. Walter Buchannon, who had just completed his examinations and who was to be assigned a charge by the Bishop at the Conference then in session. The other was the Reverend Doctor Bushnell, who had more than a fraternal interest in his young brother in the Lord, knowing that he was well prepared for the work before him. The young preacher was, naturally, anxious to know where his lot would be cast, as were all the ministers who were to be sent to new fields.

"Do you know, Doctor, where my work will lie?"

"Brother Buchannon, we have tried to have you assigned to an important charge as the circumstances would permit. We believe you have powers above the ordinary, and that you should not be discouraged by having to sow your seed in stony ground. We would have liked to have seen you stationed where the most people could have the benefit of your work, and I believe if you had been a married man you could have had the Pine Vale circuit, but whenever I advanced your claims I was met by the irrefutable argument that our ministers with families must be supported, and that our young men must serve their apprenticeship on the frontier. Why have you not married?"

"Doctor, I have always set my face against such a marriage. I do not believe that it would be right for me to marry just for the sake of being assigned a desirable field of work. While I would be glad to be the pastor of a large church, if my being married is to be a condition precedent, I will work among the mission churches all my life. I will do no woman the injustice of marrying her to advance my own prospects."

"Not so fast, my young brother. It is possible that you may be talking of a subject upon which you are not informed. I know of your high ideals; youth stands trembling on the brink of matrimony, 'hoping all things, and fearing all things.' But I tell you there is an element of business connected with choosing a partner for life which is inseparable from it, and I believe there is a Providence that brings young people to marry. Through all the winding ways of life they approach each other, and then their destinies are united. I mean that marriages are made in Heaven. You try to marry this year. If you succeed it will be purely and solely by the Lord's help."

"You are not joking with me?"

"No. I never was more sincere and in earnest in my life. Your puny efforts to bind another's soul to your own in marrying a God-fearing woman will not amount to anything without His help. I give you a year to get married. I have you any attachment at the present time that seems likely to result in marriage?"

"No sir."

"Well, forget any wild dreams you may have had and go marry, but in the meantime I have selected the Sinking Spring charge for you, and the Bishop will send you there. I have a sister who lives in that circuit. There is work for you to do. Our people there are apathetic in church matters. The country dances and other worldly amusements have distracted the attention of the young people in religious matters, and while the people are well to do they do not give enough to support their pastor. A new church is badly needed at Willowdale, and if you can infuse a little life into those Christians you will do a noble work and one that will redound to your honor and glory."

"Who was there last year?"

"Brother Le Breton. He married a Miss Vinney of his congregation."

"Who was there the year before?"

"Brother Roland, who was not sent back because of his marriage to a Miss Thompson, one of his members."

"And the year before?"

"That was Brother Herbert who married a Miss Hazeltine, from Sinking Spring."

"Who did the one marry who was there the year before?"

"A Miss Sunderland. That was Brother Ranor whom you know. But you will find out when you get there as to the record of your predecessors. When I told the Bishop to send you to Sinking Spring he accused me of matchmaking at once. So to Sinking Spring you go."

A few days later Walter Buchannon met a young ministerial brother on the train, who laughed and asked him if he could come to his wedding.

Sinking Spring was on the quiet when they heard of the new minister, and the young ladies were all anxious and willing to meet him. It was not a question of whether he would be married in a year, but who he would marry.

They were counting on the wrong man, however, and Buchannon was perfectly furious when he saw by the actions of the people that they did not take him seriously, but rather considered him an eligible marrying man who would pick a wife of the many nice girls in and around Sinking Spring and go away to settle down to real work.

Buchannon communed with himself and never a devoted Catholic priest determined more completely to remain a single man than did this earnest young Christian minister. He consecrated himself to his work and he succeeded in making himself respected and loved. He brought his people to a sense of their duty, and he made it easy for the heart restless and unhappy for its want of belief to find its peace with the Author of its promptings. Great was the reputation gained by him, and the revival of religion at Sinking Spring was one of the greatest events of the conference year. He built his church in six months and his work was most abundantly blessed.

While his predecessors were, no doubt, sincere Christian workers, they were not endowed with his ability to guide and control, and none of them was destined to be the blessing to the Christian religion that the gifted young Buchannon is proving himself to be. The unfortunate circumstance of five or six ministers marrying in his circuit in as many years caused Buchannon to so conduct himself that gossip should not detract from his priestly character. He succeeded in doing this, and when his work among the sick and poor, and his self denying life made itself manifest, it lifted him out of the class of frivolous courtiers.

But as Dr. Bushnell had suggested, it may turn out that a higher power shapes our destiny at mating time. There arrived at Sinking Spring a city visitor, and it was Miss Mary Bushnell. Buchannon had made his home with Mrs. Devereaux, the sister of Dr. Bushnell, and was of course interested in meeting Miss Bushnell,

the daughter of the famous preacher whom Buchannon considered almost his patron saint.

Mary Bushnell was a very attractive young lady and her association with the handsome young preacher who was wedded to his work was not calculated to add to his peace of mind. Mary was accustomed to have the men she met bow the knee without protest, but after a few meetings Buchannon woke to the fact that as he was a prudent man he had better go away. There was a charm about the lovely girl that was dangerous to him, a celibate. So he packed up his saddle-bags and rode to the most distant corner of his moral vineyard, where the people were all wholly unconnected with church and religion, and he taught the people that what they had deemed so hard was to be accomplished by taking on the trustfulness and simplicity of a child, and he established the church of Mount Zion, which is an important part of the Conference to-day, and his great success brought his friends to his meetings, and with them came Mary Bushnell.

It can not be recorded that he struggled more against himself, but rather took every opportunity to see the girl and by some occult means the bond between them grew by imperceptible degrees until it became so strong that broken or unbroken their natures could never be the same again.

Then there came a day when Mary went to drive behind a team of big, strong, high spirited horses and her escort was a young man child whose ability to manage wild horses was not equal to his confidence which was born of ignorance. This particular young gentleman had come down from the city to see Mary, and he was a thorn in the side of Buchannon. The young preacher saw them driving towards him and when coming down a steep bank the team broke away and came galloping up the hill opposite, totally unmanageable. He threw himself from his horse, grabbed a fence-rail, and by dint of barring the way with it and shouting with a terrible voice he stopped the team just as it had reached the top of the hill, and in time to save the occupants of the buggy from being dashed to pieces in the long descent about to be attempted by the runaways.

Then the dapper young city gentleman gladly acceded to the proposition of Buchannon that he ride his horse home and that he, the preacher, drive Mary in the buggy. The horses recognized the master-mind, and behaved beautifully, and Mary, recovering from her terror, gracefully surrendered when Buchannon asked her to be his wife. Both were afraid to think what the good Doctor would say to the match, and they devised this scheme.

Buchannon wrote and reminded the Doctor of his advice, and told him that he had found the only girl whom he could ever marry, but that she was so far above him that he feared to ask her father for his consent.

Dr. Bushnell replied that probably all that he needed was confidence and that he should not despair tho his sweetheart's father was the first citizen of the commonwealth, and that to give him more confidence he would add that any father who refused to give him his daughter because he was poor would be guilty of selfishness that could not be excused. He advised Buchannon to try to gain the consent of his sweetheart's parents.

Then Buchannon wrote and confessed the whole, explaining his resolution not to marry, and his God-given love, and his surrender, and Doctor Bushnell very gracefully made the best of it and told his children to come to him. Very shortly afterwards they were married.

In speaking of the ministers of Sinking Spring Circuit afterwards the people would say:

"—And Dr. Buchannon he married a Miss Bushnell, and came back and made this one of the strongest churches in the Conference and since then we have had a married minister and a parsonage."

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

John Burgess, the Irish Immigrant.—John Burgess, Jr., the Ancestor of the Pocahontas Burgesses.

W. T. P.

Concurrently with the passing century, the name Burgess has been a familiar one in lower and middle Pocahontas. The progenitor of this relationship was John Burgess, Senior, a native of Ireland. He was a weaver by occupation and settled near Albany, N. Y., where he diligently plied his vocation, some years previous to the Revolution. The name of his wife or her family is not remembered. There were two sons and four daughters.

Elizabeth Burgess became Mrs. William Young.

Two of the daughters, names not remembered, married two brothers by the name of Kelly, and lived in New York State.

James Burgess became a preacher in the pale of the Congregational Church, and settled in Kentucky, among the pioneer ministers of that region.

John Burgess, Junior, married a Miss Kelly, of New York, and soon after the Revolution removed to Harrisonburg, Virginia. In his family were three sons and eight daughters, concerning whom we have the following details, furnished by David Burgess:

Mary (Polly) married her cousin James Young and settled in Augusta County. Their son William Young was a soldier in the war of 1812, and died in service at Norfolk, Virginia.

Nancy was married to William Mayse and settled at Mill Point, now Pocahontas County. He was among the first blacksmiths that struck sparks from the anvil in that vicinity. William Mayse, a grandson, was a captain in the civil war and afterwards a government clerk in Washington, D. C.

Jane became Mrs. Thomas Armstrong and lived near Churchville, Virginia.

Hampton Burgess went to Ohio in early manhood, married a Miss Smith and settled in that State.

Nathan Burgess married Martha Kinnison, of Charles Kinnison, the pioneer, and settled on lands now in the possession of the Payne family. He was a skillful gunsmith. Late in the previous century and for a number of the earlier years of the current century, many of the older hunters were supplied by him with rifles. Some of his rifles were used by riflemen in military service. One of the best specimens of his workmanship was made for the late William McNeil, of Buckeye. When last heard of it was the property of James Moore. It was reputed to be one of the most accurate in aim and far reaching of mountain rifles ever in the county. It would be well if it could be gotten and deposited in the Museum of the West Virginia Historical Society at Charleston.

John Burgess was born near Albany in 1778. He was a mere youth when his father came to Harrisonburg. From Rockingham he came to the Levels, about 1798. His first marriage was with Sarah Cuesbolt, and lived near Mill Point. The children of the first marriage were John, James, Archibald, Paul, Hannah and Mary. Hannah became Mrs. David McNair and lived in Augusta. The first Mrs. Burgess died about 1813. Soon after her death John Burgess moved to the mountain farm, west of the head of Swago.

His second marriage was with Hannah McNair, daughter of Daniel McNair, in the vicinity of Churchville. The McNairs were pioneers along with the Boones, Millers, Moffetts and McDowalls, notable families in the Valley of Virginia, in the pioneer era. The McNairs were from Pennsylvania. The children of the second marriage were David, Martha and Elizabeth.

John Burgess was a carpenter by occupation. He did the carpenter work on the dwelling occupied for many years by the late George W. Poage, the ruins of which are still to be seen near Preston, Clark's beautiful home. The Jordan barn

near Hillsboro was one of his many jobs, and still stands in a good state of preservation. For a long series of years he made most of the coffins needed in lower Pocahontas. He was drafted into military service during the war of 1812, but owing to the critical state of his wife's health, he was permitted to put in a substitute, and remain with his family. He thus escaped the suffering and privation that caused the death of many of our mountain people during the notable defense of Norfolk vicinity that was planned to shield Richmond from British invasion and depredation.

John Burgess, Jr., of John, the immigrant, the immediate ancestor of the Pocahontas families, whose history is illustrated in part by this sketch, claimed to have been a Revolutionary soldier and served in the artillery, and was one of the first to enlist and the last to be disbanded of the New York Continental Troops. While we have in hand no positive information to this effect, yet there is much reason for believing that John Burgess, Jr., was at the surrender of General Burgoyne.

As the reader will readily remember very memorable events occurred not very far from where John Burgess, the immigrant, lived and reared his family. It is more than probable that his loom wove the blanket his son used in the service and some of the neighbor soldiers were clothed in material prepared by his industrious hands.

Thus close one more brief chapter in the suggestive history of our Pocahontas People. Let it be our aim not only to emulate, but surpass what our ancestry accomplished and ever strive not only to keep but improve upon what has come to us from their self-sacrificing toils and good names.

She Had Her Way.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I guess not."

"He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat, and the car is crowded. There are people standing up."

"That's all right."

"I haven't time to argue the matter ma'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I've never paid for him yet and I'm not going to begin now."

"You've got to begin sometime. If you haven't had to put up fare for him you're mighty lucky, or else you don't do much traveling."

"That's all right."

"You'll pay for that boy, ma'am, or I'll stop the train and put him off."

"That's all right. You put him off if you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules of this road are ma'am. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. If you want a ticket for him you'd better ask that old gentleman down the aisle. He got on with him."—Philadelphia Press.

African Courtship.

The other evening I saw among the natives the carrying off of a girl from a location. This carrying off is called by them ukutwa, and the girl, tho not indisposed to accept the man, causes obstacles to be placed in his way. He eventually watches his opportunity (after first placing so many head of cattle in the kral of the girl's father) and carries her off by main force. The heart-rending cries of the bride as she is carried away are something pitiful—a cry that pierces the heart of a Christian, but is a cry of her own, which, being interpreted, means: "Do not take me, but I want to go, for I like it."—Johannesburg Standard.

"The first wire-wound gun ordered by the United States is expected to be delivered at the proving ground at Sandy Hook, New York harbor, soon," says Cassier's Magazine. "This gun will be of 10 inches bore, 46 calibre in length, and will weigh 30 tons. The contract specifies a normal initial velocity of 2,600 feet per second, or 800 feet per second more than that required for any hoped gun in the United States service. J. H. Brown the inventor of this type of gun is confident that it will stand a charge sufficient to raise the muzzle velocity to 3,000 feet per second without material injury to its structure. From official experiments already made at Sandy Hook proving ground with an experimental Birch Brown gun, this initial velocity appears not only possible, but probable."

The Pocahontas Times

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

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MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER 17, 1898.

THE BELL BENEATH THE SEA.

BY LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING.

From Harper's Bazaar.

The sea is calm, the wind is fair,
Nor over a cloud doth lower—
The good ship speeds with the
blessed breeze
She bears to Boltraux tower.
The pilot crossed his breast, and
cried:
"Thank God! the harbor's near,
For yonder bells at Tintagel
Ring out their music clear."

"Ay, thank the Lord for our good
speed,
Across the doubtful sea!"
"Fool!" sneered the captain, thank
thyself;
God holds no helm for thee."
The pilot crossed his breast, and
cried,
"God pardon thee once more,
And grant that we may safely come
Unto the Cornish shore."

The captain's oath was on his lips,
Or ever the sun went down,
And while the people thronged the
cliffs
Above the harbor town.
A mighty wave swept o'er the sea
With dull and sullen roar;
The good ship trembled all her
length
As she sank to rise no more.

Then o'er the whelming waters
pealed
(As tolling funeral knells
For those lost souls) the soft sweet
chimes
Of the Forrabury bells.

† † † † †
The moss creeps over Boltraux
church,
Where rings no vesper lay;
Still waits the tower its blessed
bells,
And silent stands to-day.
For low beneath the Cornish wave,
Where tangled wrecks lie deep,
The Forrabury bells are hid
And their sweet echoes keep.
But ever 'gainst the billows toss,
And storm winds shriek in glee;
Their muffled chimes the blessed
bells
Still ring beneath the sea.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McINTOSH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

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Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTICNEY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

THE BELL BENEATH THE SEA.

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County Sketches.

XII.
THE HUNTER.

In a lawyer's office in the city of Richmond the young proprietor and the court stenographer were mightily interested in an advertisement in a paper devoted to sports connected with field, forest, and stream. It read:

ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS.—Hunting parties of five or more entertained at the Senns Spring Club House during the months of October and November. Deer, wild turkey, grouse, and partridge hunting. A fine pack of deer hounds kept for chasing. A shot at a deer guaranteed. Write for terms and dates. BEN PRATT, Proprietor, Backwoods, Va.

Hamilton, the lawyer, remarked that the guarantee looked like business, and Sands, the stenographer, said that they had better correspond with the man, and that if they could get a date at the opening of the season they might as well go to Pratt's and get the cream of the hunting. "Anyway," he said, "it can't be worse than last year when we froze for a week on the deer stand without seeing a single deer. Now, Hamilton, give us your professional opinion as to that guarantee. Would this fellow Pratt's revenue depend on some of us shooting at a deer?"

"I should think so. 'Shot guaranteed' certainly means that if we make the necessary outlay and take the trouble of going to this town of the highly suggestive name of Backwoods, for the express purpose of killing a deer and eating the venison, and this said Pratt for the consideration of charging us with board money and for sundries, uses this guarantee as an inducement, and we being influenced thereby, if the said Pratt, overestimating his power over the ferocious nature, (that's wild beasts, you know), fails to afford us this shot or opportunity to kill a deer, he will be liable to us for damages to be wiped out by the panacea for all legal ills, videlicet, money. And we, having a fund in our hands belonging to said Pratt, could retain the same and secure thereby the position of defendant."

"Well, that sounds a good deal like old Judge Hokey-pokey, and

I reckon its sound, so I'll write to him and see what he says. Ben Pratt sounds like an honest name. I can almost have faith in him as a worthy acion of an old-time family of honest Pratts who has a simple faith in his ability to drive a deer. Think of old Jim Skinner making as such a proposition. Guess old Jim will have to do without us this year if honest Ben Pratt's reply is satisfactory."

"I would like to amend my opinion in the case," said Hamilton, "by adding that if the said Pratt by his efforts succeeds in jumping a deer and runs it in to a stander, and the stander, being taken with the buck fever, forgets that he has a gun and throws rocks at it, or pumps his cartridges out on the ground without discharging the same, or sits paralyzed, why then the court would have to construe that honest Ben had delivered the goods."

Then Sands wrote to Pratt and made arrangements for a party of five to hunt for a week at Senns Spring. They were met at the depot by Pratt with his team and a big wagon, and after a drive of ten miles over roads getting ever rougher and rougher, they arrived at the Senns Spring Club House.

Pratt was a short, cubby, little man, with an inexhaustible fund of hunting stories. He could relate the circumstances surrounding the death of a deer in a way that made him very entertaining to those with hunting instincts. He had a morbid fear of showing ignorance of anything under the sun, and he prided himself on his ability as a singer, and he carried himself as one has a right to who starts the tune in meeting. There had descended to him several hundred acres of mountain land lying around the mouth of Clear Creek, which for years had been of no material benefit to him, and of which he rarely had occasion to think, unless it was when he paid the few cents tax assessed on it each year.

There was a medicinal spring on it, and one time when he was feeling poorly he camped there and thought that he had been greatly benefitted by the use of the waters. An eccentric man of some wealth heard of it, and he came there and had Pratt to build him a substantial log cabin with a real stone chimney, and he had occupied it one summer and gone back to his city home and died, and Pratt had the fine dwelling on his hands.

Then he conceived the scheme of taking care of hunting and fishing parties, and found that it not only paid him pretty well but that the work was very congenial. He enjoyed the sport as well as any of his guests, and was well paid beside.

The spot where the cabin was located was an ideal sylvan retreat. The mountains clad in dark pines towered above and two crystal streams mingled their waters. It was such a place as a man chained to business longs for in the sweltering heat of a summer day.

Pratt wished to enlarge his clientele, and so he had advertised in a way which showed that he meant business. His own house, not so imposing a building as his hotel property, lay in a bend in the valley about a mile away.

The party found Pratt's boy in possession of the Club House, and four or five likely looking hounds lounging around the place. The visitors were delighted with the prospect. A few rough benches and some bunks formed the furniture, but everything was clean, and a big fire was blazing on the hearth, for the evening was frosty. The bunks were filled with sweet-smelling, feathery pine boughs freshly picked, and a large supply of newly washed blankets. The carcass of a newly butchered sheep hung on the shady side of the house. From what Pratt had been able to gather on the ride from the depot, he concluded that this sheep could be thereafter known as an spiked buck, and he picked out a suitable instance in his hunting career and fitted it to the occasion and told his guests how it had come to die so opportunely for

their visit.

Sands produced a copy of the advertisement and said to Pratt: "Do you still vote that ticket?"

"Say, I was a-hoping you fellows had n't seen that there thing. Now if this pesky deer git to running wild, you must n't be too unreasonable."

Hamilton told him firmly that deer was what they came for, and deer they would have. They would keep their contract and he must his. The next morning by day, break the party were stationed at various points on the stream where the contour of the country would cause the deer to cross when pursued by hounds. The sportsmen endured the cold of the morning, watching for a deer to come bounding out of the woods and take to the water to confuse the trail. There is an excitement about this that bears the hunter up for a while, but after four or five hours waiting without seeing any live thing except, perhaps, an inquisitive squirrel or a noisy blue jay, he is very glad to leave his stand and stretch his cramped limbs by a walk to camp.

Hamilton had been placed on the stand known as the Big Rock, down near where Pratt lived, and he sat on a fallen log by the path-way which ran up and down the valley. The sun rose above the top of the opposite mountain and melted the frost, and Hamilton was enjoying the grateful warmth and beginning to feel comfortable. Presently he saw a bright-looking little three year old girl coming up the pathway, and when she saw Hamilton she stopped and made a very reasonable demand:

"I want my papa."

"Who is your papa?"

"My papa's a great big man."

"What's your name, little miss?"

"My name's Sally Pratt. What's your name?"

"My name's Stout."

"I fink dat's a mighty funny name. Oh, dere's ol' Nan!"

Hamilton looked around and saw a doe in the water above him, and he turned suddenly and, much to his surprise, found he was cool enough to shoot and did shoot and the deer dropped on the bank but a few yards from him. Then the little girl began to cry and say, "You hurted Nan," and commenced to caress and cry over the dead deer. "Go 'way. Nan's 'fraid to det up. Ol' bad man!" Then the full significance of his act dawned on the man. He had killed somebody's pet deer, the playmate of the distressed little girl who was crying over the body. Presently the woods rang with melody and the pack of hounds came mounding down the mountain-side, and finding the dead deer attacked it, and Hamilton had to rescue the child before he could undertake to quiet the dogs.

Then he looked up to find a solemn-faced mountaineer leaning on his staff while he rested with a bushel of meal on his back. He heard him say:

"Now you've gone and done it, Mister. You'll have Ben Pratt to lick, I c'n tell ye."

"Done what?"

"Killed Ben's pet deer. Durn my skin, mister, city men hev been shootin' at that deer for three year, an' you're the first one to tech a hair on her. Ben warrants a shot at deer, and he runs his old pet doe through a stand. He teks her up to the head of that there hollow and the ol' doe goes lickety split through this stand and runs inter Ben's house and jumps up on the bed. Ben tel' me that eleven standers had fired on her, and four got too skeered to fire."

"Well, he's played us for snickers and we will settle with him accordingly. Here he comes now."

"Guess I hev to be gittin' along—this here load's powerful heavy. Good day to ye."

Pratt came picking his way down the stream and soon arrived. His first business was to send his little girl home, and then he regarded the deer with a puzzled expression. "Killed an old nanite, I see. Started way back to'da's the head of Martin Creek. She tek a child and I see to myself, 'She'll come

in at the Big Rock,' and I hoofed it in. Shot right plumb through the shoulder. Ever keep account of your deer?"

"No," said Hamilton, and he had n't for the best of reasons.

"I tried it once, way back yander close ther war. I cut a notch on the stock of my old mountain-rifle fer every deer. I spiled the stock-a-doin' it, and I quit all sich foolishness."

The two hunters partially dressed the deer and carried it to the house. The other men's eyes were big with wonder and surprise, for this party had banded together some years before to kill a deer, and this was the first one they had been able to do. Pratt proposed that they send this deer home, for the one hanging up would be all they could probably eat. Hamilton lacked the satisfaction of knowing that he had killed a wild deer. He could not bear the idea of telling the rest of the gang at this stage, that he had killed a pet doe—the most gentle of wild animals man has ever subjugated. They would gey him until his life would be miserable. He could imagine Sands holding forth on the man who went around destroying pets, or Hutchinson proving that he had tied the deer to a tree and shot it at leisure. He was a lawyer and he had a faint hope there were two sides to the tale, and it was all a hideous mistake about the deer being a pet.

After dinner a hunt for small game was agreed upon, but Hamilton did not go out. He produced a bottle of whiskey and administered it to Pratt judiciously had his patient soon in a condition to tell the truth.

"I see, Ben, you do n't insure a shot at a wild deer."

"Wild 'nough I speet."

"Was that a wild deer I killed to-day?"

"Wild 'nough."

"It was a pet deer."

"That's all right."

"Well now, you tell me all about it and I'll not give you away. I am as anxious to keep it from the other fellows as you are."

"Hones'?"

"Yes."

"Well, thas ol' Nan. Comin' in. Could n't start. Ol' Nan feedin' on hill-side 'bove stand, dogs showed her in, hear a shot, laugh 'self, killed deer, by ganny, took like man, welcome, had her three year—shot at 'leven time!"

Pratt not being used to whiskey had been easily affected and was in a communicative mood and unfolded the whole plan how the old pet, when other schemes failed had been hustled through a stand to take her chances.

The worst was realized, and the next day Hamilton deliberately went to sleep at his post while his companions watched zealously.

Pratt ranged the woods with the dogs and came back with a tale of a buck run into another river. He went down to his house that evening and when he came back he took an early opportunity of taking Hamilton aside.

"What you reckon I seen down't home?"

"Do n't know."

"Ol' Nan. Little Sally come a-trottin' out to meet me and thar come ol' Nan as big as life. You killed an out and out wild deer."

"You confounded old nuisance! Your thieving arrangement has destroyed all the pleasure there was for me in killing a deer. I'll never feel like I killed a real deer the other day, and it's all so mixed up that it will never be any satisfaction to me. I feel like I had been cheated out of the best sport of my life, and wild and tame deer are so mixed up I'll never get any good out of it, confound it!"

And his discontent with the whole proceeding was very natural. He recovered his spirits however to a sufficient extent to combine and confederate with Pratt in a scheme of running old Nan over Sands at the Big Rock, and he heard the lively popping of Sands' repeater and marked the crestfallen appearance of his friend, who declared he had just shot at a buck with a head of horns as big as a bushel basket.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

Memoir of Joseph Moore, Esq., late of Anthonys Creek.

W. T. P.

Joseph Moore, Esq., late of Anthonys Creek was one of the most widely known citizens of our county in his day. His parents were William Moore and Margaret, his wife. It is believed they came from Rockbridge county about 1780. No known relationship is claimed with other branches of the Moore. They opened up a home on the knoll just south of Preston Harper's, where a rivulet crosses the road. Their house was just below the present road at that point. It was here they lived and died. Their remains were buried on the east side of the creek, on the terrace south of the tenant house now standing there. Samuel Harper has seen their graves.

These pioneers were the parents of two sons and two daughters: Joseph, John, Mary (Polly) and a daughter whose name seems to be lost to memory.

John Moore went to Kentucky. Mary was the wife of Col John Baxter, who was the first Colonel of the 127th Regiment, and a member of the Virginia Legislature, and was very prominent in the organization of the county.

Joseph Moore was a soldier in the war of 1812. During his absence he met and married Hannah Lady in East Virginia. She was a native of Connecticut, and was a school teacher, and is spoken of by the older people as a sprightly person. Soon after his return, Joseph Moore settled on the homestead, building his house between Gooselet's residence and the barn. He finally moved to Anthonys Creek.

Their family consisted of five daughters and three sons: Hannah, Sarah, Matilda, Margaret, Abigail, Daniel, Joseph, Jr., and Henry Harrison.

Sarah was married to Jackson Bussard, on Anthonys Creek. He was a Confederate soldier, and died in the battle of Dry Creek, near the White Sulphur. Joseph H. Bussard, Assessor for Pocahontas, is her son.

Matilda became Mrs Elijah May on Anthonys Creek. Her sons John and Calvin married Lizzie and Lillie, daughters of Mr and Mrs Register Moore, near Marlinton.

Margaret was married to Jacob Blizard, of Greenbrier County, and went West.

Abigail became Mrs John Wade on Anthonys Creek, and lived there.

Daniel was deputy sheriff under his father. He finally went to Missouri, and became a prominent citizen. He raised and commanded a company of volunteers for service in the Mexican War, and was with Col Coniphan in his famous expedition to New Mexico.

Joseph Moore, Jr., went to Braxton County.

Henry Moore married Martha Young, daughter of Captain William Young, of Stony Creek, and is now living in Iowa.

Joseph Moore, Esq., was a very prominent citizen in county affairs. He was high sheriff, justice of the peace, a popular school teacher, and was very much sought after for drawing up deeds, articles of agreement, and writing wills. His judgement in matters of controversy seems to have been very correct as but few suits brought contrary to his advice ever succeeded in the courts.

One of my earliest recollections of Squire Moore was when I was a half grown lad, attending school at Huntersville from home in Marlinton. My first lessons in grammar were conned during those morning and evening rides. One play-time I was at "Governor" Haynes' Hotel, on the corner now occupied by the McClintic property. Squire Moore, who had spent the forenoon in the clerk's office with the late Henry M. Moffett, was seen coming up the street very slowly. It was a hot day in summer, and he was in his shirt sleeves, with his vest unbuttoned and thrown open, and full saddle bags over his shoulder. Mr Haynes calls out, "Squire

THE RESULT IN THIS COUNTY.
The student of politics may have discovered that it is not true to say that the Democratic majority has been materially reduced in Pocahontas County from 1896. In 1896 the county gave the head of the ticket a majority of 347, besides 4 People's Party votes, making Bryan's majority 351. The recent election gave Judge Johnston 212, and the West Virginia News and other partisans claim that this shows great Republican gains in this county. We wish to submit the following calculation made by an expert mathematician to show that the Democrats cast their due proportion of the vote; that there was no bolting; and that the number of Republicans who stayed at home was proportionately the same as the Democrats.

1896. 1898.
983. 674. 1.
1625. 1136. 92.
Counting the loss of the Populist vote it very nearly accounts for the slight loss of 1-92 to the Democratic party in this county this year, a per cent. so small that it leaves the county in statu quo.

THOUGHTS ON THE ELECTION.
One of the quietest elections ever held in Marlinton came off Tuesday. The voters, for the most part, came, voted, and returned home quickly as possible. So far as indications went, boodle and the bottle were conspicuously absent, and the sentiments of the voters were correctly represented by the ballots put into the election-box. The electoral commission was composed of very competent and impartial citizens, and the atmosphere of the polls breathed of patriotic intentions. While in the silent booth the impressive thought came to mind, here was a privilege to be enjoyed at the cost of millions of lives, and centuries of fierce and bloody conflict, and should be prized as a most precious gift and conscientiously exercised. The reckless and the unprincipled will have it all their own way should the choice of the ballot fall on the unworthy. The great mass of the people wish to know and do what is best for their country, and we would like to hope that all may be well for the "land of the free and the home of the brave," equal rights to all and special privileges to none. So it must be or our fathers have suffered and died in vain. S. C. R.

A LESSON IN POLITICS.
The defeat of Hon. W. S. Edwards, for Congress, in this district, and Col. H. H. Andrew, for State Senate, points a moral to those enterprising politicians who at times are inclined to believe that a nomination at the hands of the stronger party is tantamount to an election.
So as not to be misunderstood, we wish to state that we do not believe that either gentleman used one cent of money in the campaign beyond what was expended in a perfectly legitimate manner. But the campaign has cost them considerable in time and money.
In the first place, it is very well known that they both lacked that marked ability necessary to impress their fitness for the positions they wished to occupy, on the minds of the people at large, and so they sought the nomination, and by hard work secured it. Then they expected their party to carry them, and the party, after a noble effort, failed to do it.
The Democrats win in two of the most hopeless districts of the State. This success is due to the personality of the two tickets. Both Democratic candidates were eminently fitted for the position, and they received their nominations for this reason.
In the next campaign we predict that the Republican party will nominate abler men, and the politician of both parties will be a little shy of expending any thing on the nomination. In other words, the candidate will have his buttons made after he gets the nomination and not before.

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THE LEGISLATURE.
Both sides claim a majority in the legislature on a joint ballot, and a very interesting time is expected. The Democrats submit figures, while the Wheeling Intelligencer claims a majority and prints Chairman Dawson's warning that the Democrats are preparing to steal the legislature. That is an ugly word, and we may say that hostilities have opened already. Until the contests are finally settled no one knows whether a Democrat or Republican will be elected United States Senator.
The Baltimore Sun, an independent newspaper, says it is certainly Democratic.
Governor Atkinson admits that the Democrats have a majority of one in the House.
We are willing to wait the final adjustment of the matter, and this paper certainly does not claim a majority beyond all doubt, as do all the Republican papers, which in doing so have an air of desperation. We would remind the reader of a marked change in the condition of affairs since last May. Then prominent Republicans, in all their plenitude and consciousness of power, were discussing the time to hold a State primary to nominate a United States senator. If they only had it would have been the greatest political fiasco in the history of the state.

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A CLOSE SHAVE.
The Board of Canvassers met last Monday and certified James W. Warwick's election to the office of Superintendent of Free Schools by 28 votes, the smallest majority a regular Democratic nominee for a county office has received in this county for many years. The party organization had made an effort to discover whether there was any organized effort to defeat this nominee, having been put on their guard by certain signs of opposition developed at the teachers' Institute held at this place in August. They had decided from the information received that while he might be scratched to a certain extent by some of the teachers, there was no regular combination against him and that he was as safe as if he had already been elected.

When the returns began to come in from over the county his friends became alarmed, and the candidate himself conceded the election of his opponent, C. B. Grimes. It was suggested after the primary that not a single school teacher could be named who voted for Warwick, and in light of subsequent events very few of the teachers of the county voted for him in the general election when he was the party nominee.
The whole occurrence settles two things: The first is that Warwick will be the next Superintendent, and the second that he will be succeeded by Barnett Grimes, of Lobelia. Grimes made the race in the primary against Warwick and supported him faithfully ever since, in spite of the fact that his support could easily have elected his brother, the Republican nominee. His cinch on the nomination in 1902 will only be equaled to that of Joe Buzzard's, in 1896, for the Assessorship. In 1902 so many school teachers will groan and say: "Oh, if I had only not slipped my trolley in 1898 I could have elected Superintendent and make a speech in every school-house in the county." Four years seems a long time, but it will roll around, and then vengeance saith the party.
The result shows the weak place in primary elections. Where there are two leading candidates the primary is the safe way to make party nominations. Where there are more than two leading candidates, the choice of the minority is apt to be nominated and then there is trouble.
We have been told that in certain parts his opponents said that Warwick belonged to that whoopidoo known as the "Court-house ring." This is a meaningless election cry which is raised with more or less effect in every rural district in the United States, and many there be that are deceived thereby. If there is such a thing in Pocahontas, it is a very honest and upright ring which commands itself to the people of the county. How they could ever identify with a quiet country gentleman like Jim Warwick, who has not been in politics for twenty-five years, is more than we can see. He does not live at the court-house. He certainly has had nothing to do with the rich contracts the County Court lets, nor has he become immensely wealthy teaching school out of the public fund at \$25 per month. In the printed record in the case of Herold vs. Barlow is his affidavit to the effect that he is as "poor as a church mouse." Now why should he be classed with the opulent court-house ring?

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Auction Sale!
OF
HOTEL FURNITURE!
At MARLINTON,
Saturday, November 19, 1898
On the above-named date I will sell at public auction the furniture of the Marlinton House, consisting of 20 Beds, Mattresses and Springs, 60 Chairs, Stoves, Carpets, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture, Bureaus, Washstands, &c.
Terms: All sums under \$50 cash; over \$50, on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with good security.
C. B. SWECKER, Auctioneer.

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boots,
True Maudslows to Johnny Grooms,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tuck it;
A chief's among you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

Jim Gibson, Jr., and Randolph Hamrick started to Gauley Tuesday for bear.

A fine son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Doyle, of Clover Creek, a few days since.

A. C. Young has bought a farm at Jacob, and will move to it this week.

Marlinton and Frost will probably play football at Frost, Saturday, November 20th.

W. M. Siple's sale of personal effects was well attended and the various articles brought good prices.

Dr. J. M. Cunningham is in Wheeling as a delegate to Grand Lodge from the Marlinton Lodge I. O. O. F.

Sacramental services at Marlinton next Sunday at 11 A. M. Preparatory exercises Saturday night before.

A bear came prowling around Gray's camp on Williams River last week and was killed by the lumbermen.

Married, in Parkersburg, Miss Elizabeth Hanson Peterkin daughter of Bishop Peterkin, and Rev. Cary Gamble, of Virginia.

Married—on Elk, at the residence of Clark Rider, November 9, by Rev. W. A. Sharp, W. H. Shelton and Miss Allie V. Slanker.

The sale of hotel furniture here next Saturday is the biggest sale of furniture ever arranged in this county. The greater part of the furniture is as good as new.

Geo. H. Overholt's entertainment consisting of a gramophone, magic lantern, and a lecture on Cuba at the school-house Tuesday, was very interesting and amusing.

There will be services at Clover Lick, Sunday morning, November 20, at 11 o'clock; Huntersville, Sunday night, at 7:30; Hillsboro, Monday night at 7:30, by Rev. M. T. Turner.

Ed Sites, a young citizen of west Pendleton, was shot and killed from ambush on election day near the mouth of Seneca. A near relative is suspected for the treacherous and fatal deed.

Dr. Charles Harmon died by suicide at the Upper Tract, in Pendleton, a few days since. He was dependent over his failure to pass a medical examination for licensure before the State Board at its late meeting in Martinsburg.

Died—at Linwood, last Sunday, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hamilton, aged about eighteen months, of fever. The interment took place on Monday. Our sympathies go forth to the bereaved parents.

Married—at Marlinton, November 10, 1898, by Rev. W. T. Price, Mr. George H. Jackson and Miss Delilah Harford Kellison, all of Pocahontas. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Kellison. Misses Hall and Beveridge accompanied the bride as special friends.

"We are all well placed," said the cat when she was seated on the bacon. "If you are not well placed or have any reason to be dissatisfied with the store you are dealing give the Golden Store a trial and you will be well pleased. A young lady with \$1.38 in cash can buy a good, serviceable, stylish, braid trimmed cape."

A letter has been received by Captain Smith from his son E. H. Smith, who received an appointment in Porto Rico. He was to have sailed on the steamship Panama on the memorable voyage when she was given up as lost. He was transferred to the Berlin, on which he made a safe voyage. He wrote from San Juan. From thence he will go by the steamer to Ponce and report at Migue, a city of about 12,000 inhabitants. He has a travelling companion by the name of Ingalls.

The December number of The Delineator is called the Christmas Number, and is a marvel of completeness in all its departments. The winter fashions in dress and millinery are elaborately illustrated and described. The literary features are of an unusually high order of merit, and the household specialties are of the most seasonable and original character. The Delineator is issued by the Butterick Publishing Co. at 7 to 17 West Thirtieth Street, New York, at \$1.00 for a year's subscription, or 15 cents a copy.

Howard Bird is drilling a well for Mr. Hannah at Frankford. He drilled a hole 150 feet in solid limestone without sign of water. His employer became convinced there was a better chance on the other side of the house. For a consideration the drill was started in a new place, and has reached a depth about equal to the first boring. Frankford is poorly supplied with water, and there is poor comfort in the statement that the limestone strata thereabouts is 1,100 feet thick. He will continue until a depth of 200 feet is reached.

PERSONAL.

W. B. Sharp, of Frost, was in town Monday.

J. W. Riley, of Green Bank, was in town Friday.

Do not forget the big auction sale in Marlinton next Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Eskridge, of Hillsboro, were in Marlinton last Friday.

Miss Sally Yeager has gone to make her home with her brothers in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

O. H. Kee, of the Weston Asylum, was here this week to convey some patients to the hospital.

J. N. Hutchinson, travelling salesman for the Payne Shoe Company was in the county this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mann, of Indian Draft, were in Marlinton to attend the obsequies of T. J. Criser last Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Sarver and Mrs. Bruffe were in town Tuesday, returning to Petersburg, W. Va. Mrs. Sarver has made an extended visit to her mother's, on Bruffe's creek.

A Letter From a Colored Soldier.

Bedford Stewart, a colored boy, who went from this county recently, enlisted in the United States Army, and is a private in Co. M., 8th Regiment, and is stationed at Ft. Thomas, Ky. He writes to his mother that he had just been in Cincinnati where his regiment had been taken to celebrate the return of the 6th Regiment from Cuba. He says:

"The soldiers we went to celebrate left here May 17 and went to Cuba. There were 800 of them when they left, but 300 were killed over there. The 8th and 10th Cavalry was colored, and the white soldiers told us today that the colored boys saved their lives. They give the colored troops all the praise."

"Our first Lieutenant was wounded at the battle of Santiago, but is well now."

"I send you one of the records of Company M. All of our company is on the list but one man and he was so mean the Captain would not put his name on the list. He is the meanest man I ever saw. He has been in the guard house seven times since he joined the army. He is in the guard house now for 10 days and has a \$10 fine to pay."

Death of Thomas Jefferson Criser.

Died, at Marlinton, November 11, 1898, Thomas Jefferson Criser, aged 68 years and 8 months. He was born in Rockbridge County, near Panther Gap, March 10, 1830.

During the war he belonged to the 10th Cavalry and was a faithful soldier. He lived many years on Morris Hill in Alleghany county. Two years ago last May he moved to Marlinton and with his son established a shop for making and repairing wagons. During the last summer he was seized by an insidious disease that baffled medical skill and slowly wore his useful life away. He is survived by one son, William Criser, and a sister-in-law, Miss Jennie Kincaid, who, since the death of Mrs. Criser 6 years ago, has devoted herself to the care of the family.

About fourteen years ago Mr. Criser professed a change of heart, but never united with any church. There is encouraging reason to believe however that he was "spared to recover strength before he went hence to be no more." His remains were buried in the Marlinton Cemetery on Powell Hill, with every token of respect and affection due a faithful patriot and a true hearted friend and neighbor.

W. T. P.

Sudden Death.

Miss Ann Moore, aged about 30 years, who made her home with Hanson Aldridge, near Edray, died Sunday morning at 1 A. M., from bursting a blood vessel.

About 5 o'clock Saturday evening she had occasion to climb a fence, and jumped to the ground on the other side. As she struck the ground she felt an intense pain in the head which grew more and more severe until she died. She was conscious until about an hour before her death. About 10 o'clock her friends became alarmed and sent for a doctor, but she was dead before he could be brought.

The deceased was a daughter of the late Wm. D. Moore, on Elk, and was a half sister of Jacob S. Moore, the President of the Board of Education.

The interment took place at the Sharp burying ground, last Sunday; the services being conducted by the Rev. George P. Moore.

The Last Hope.

"Well, old man, did your son pass the Civil Service examination?"

"No, sub, dey turned him down."

"What was the trouble?"

"Short on 'rithmetic, sub."

"Anything else?"

"An' geography."

"Yes?"

"An' spellin'."

"Nothing more?"

"Nothin' more, sub, 'cep'tin' his-try, an' grammar, an' a few other things."

"Well, what will he do now?"

"Wall, sub, he's des' best de-fect-ive teach school."—Atlanta Constitution.

HUNTERSVILLE ITEMS.

Mrs. J. C. Loary is in Baltimore visiting friends.

Mrs. Agnes Loary is still an invalid, but is comparatively free from painful suffering.

H. S. Rucker and family are on a visit to Lewisburg, where the Greenbrier Circuit Court is now in session.

Mrs. J. J. Beard's granddaughter, Hallie Moore, is with her father, Judge Moore, in Piedmont, for the winter, where she will attend school.

Mrs. E. B. Vaughn has recovered from her attack of fever and is in very comfortable health. Mr. Vaughn teaches the McLaughlin school on Back Mountain.

Mrs. Carter, with her son Dennis, was on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Aldridge, at Ronceverte, who was severely hurt by a fall. She is a very aged person, not far from being 90 years old.

The wire is being stretched from Driscoll to Frost. Several private phones will be placed between the two points along Knapp's Creek. It is believed that by spring communication will be extended between Frost and Monterey and between Driscoll and the Warm Springs.

Dr. Moses Hoge, of Richmond, one of the most eminent ministers in the United States, was struck by a trolley car while driving a few days ago, and severely hurt on his right side, a rib broken, his face cut and his right ankle severely sprained. Much anxiety is felt for him all over the country. He is attended by Dr. Hunter McGuire.

Quite a congregation gathered at Beaver Creek last Sabbath to hear a young preacher make his maiden effort at sermonizing. He is a son of William Sharp, who has lately moved from Clover Creek to Hacker's Creek, in Webster county, and a grandson of the late Alexander Barlow, near Edray. The text was Romans 14: 7-8.

A youth born in Huntersville, but now living elsewhere promises to be an honour to the place of his nativity and to West Virginia generally. He has been heard to say that what he desired more than anything else was to be helpful to his father, and to be able to make money enough to support the family so the father would not be obliged to work in his old age. He has about realized his hopes, and the story of that boy's efforts to be more than self-supporting would read like a romance were it written up.

A Sure Sign of Croup.

Honourness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find that it saves them much trouble and worry. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by—

Barlow & Moore, Edray; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; D. T. McNeil, Buckeye; E. I. Holt, Academy.

An Editor Sasses Back.

The low down contemptible lies that are being circulated about the editor of this paper have about as much effect on his social and business standing as the gnats that buzz around the Bunker Hill monument have on that magnificent piece of architecture. We did not tramp into this town, but came here of honest and revered parents and no number of hobos can take from us that good principle that early training inculcated into our nature.—Calhoun Chronicle.

Wanted.

A good agent for Pocahontas County to sell the celebrated Powell Fertilizers, and prepared chemicals for making fertilizers at home. The Powell Fertilizers are recommended by the leading farm journals. For full particulars address, J. CALVIN SPARKS, General Agent, Persinger, Nicholas Co., W. Va.

CASTORIA.
The Kidney and Bladder
Cure
By
Dr. H. H. H. H.

"ILLINOIS"
* BICYCLES
Are THE BEST Bicycles.



"ILLINOIS" MODEL NO. 1
GRACEFUL OUTLINES
LIGHT RUNNING
SUPERB FINISH

We can furnish any equipment desired.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

ILLINOIS CYCLES CO.,

Danville, Ill., U. S. A.

THE GYPSY.

Last Monday a gypsy camp was located on their way south. They camped for the night on Swago Creek. There were a hundred of them, and a large number of horses, and a few wagons. They were all well dressed. Their usual mode of travel is on horseback, and they are very clean and neat. They are all of the same race, and they are all of the same religion. They are all of the same language, and they are all of the same customs. They are all of the same people, and they are all of the same name. They are all of the same Gypsies, and they are all of the same Gypsies.

They did not stop long. One young man came out to have his fortune told. He was asked to pay a cent. He held out a dollar, and the man muttered a few words and swiped the dollar.

The gypsy life has always been surrounded with mystery and romance. Since prehistoric times they have been wandering the Ishmaelites of the Christian era. They have preserved the same characteristics and language. They are found in every European country and in America. We know them as Gypsies, i. e., Egyptians; French, Bohemians; Italian, Zingari; Danish, Tatars; Dutch, Heaths. On the whole, the Dutch have the most appropriate name for them.

The origin of this strange, wild race has been a matter of speculation from earliest ages, but within the last century it has been proved beyond all question of doubt that they sprang from India. This was proved by identifying their language as a daughter of the Sanscrit. For ages it was believed they had come from Egypt, and hence their name. The legend was that they were doomed to wander as a punishment for their inhospitable treatment of Joseph and Mary on their flight into Egypt.

In 1122 a German writer said of them: "Ishmaelites and braisers, who go through the land cheating people with their tricks but not openly." Until the 18th century the kings of Europe tried to exterminate them by executing them whenever they could be apprehended.

Their principal characteristics may be briefly described. Physically, they are uniformly tawny-skinned, have prominent cheekbones, black hair. They are cowardly, revengeful, and treacherous. The women are beautiful while young, but age fast in their squalid life. They are fond of bright colored rags and trinkets. They have no religion, and no word for God, immortality, or soul. They are fatalists. They have a sort of fetishism, the rites in observance of which a civilized man has never been allowed to see. They believe that after death they pass into the bodies of animals, and they refrain from eating certain animals. They are dirty, lazy, fond of dancing, drinking, and smoking. They have a talent for music. Some of the greatest musicians of the world were born in a gypsy camp.

Their rule of life is, briefly stated: "Be true to your people—be faithful to your husband—never pay debts except those owing to your kindred."

They can not bear continuous labor, and their constant dread is separation from "their free mountains, their plains and woods, the sun, the stars, and the winds."

The following is given as an example of their language.

Poraguel lucipenajajo
Abillela un ba lichero
Abillela a goli goli
Ustlame Caloro.

(Translation.)

There runs a swine down yonder hill,
As fast as ever he can,
And as he runs he crieth still,
Come steal me, Gypsy-man.

From New Zealand.

BREFTON, New Zealand, Nov 23, 1898.

I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicine the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have realized from its use. It is in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children. E. J. SCANTLEBURY.

For sale by Barlow & Moore, Edray; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; D. T. McNeil, Buckeye; E. I. Holt, Academy.

Pocahontas County Returns

CANDIDATES AND PRECINCTS.	Marlinton	Academy	Split Rock	Mill Point	Huntersville	Edray	Frost	Dunmore	Green Bank	Trav. Bopose	Labella
Johnston	70	106	42	76	63	55	27	41	116	44	34 674
Edwards	57	39	31	36	54	74	60	12	34	10	53 462
Owston	70	106	42	76	63	55	27	40	116	44	34 673
Andrew	57	39	31	36	54	74	60	13	34	10	53 463
COUNTY TICKET.											
I. B. Moore	66	107	48	75	64	51	32	41	113	45	36 673
D. T. McNeil	61	39	30	38	53	72	54	12	35	10	54 458
Amos Barlow	64	107	36	76	79	62	26	35	115	40	34 673
Geo. P. Moore	57	39	33	37	36	74	60	17	34	6	55 448
Jas. W. Warwick	59	35	40	67	69	44	27	29	82	29	28 569
O. B. Grimes	43	49	31	46	47	82	59	23	61	25	57 543

Pocahontas Cash Store.

November 17, 1898.

Ladies' Capes with Fur Collars,
70c to \$3.00.
34 in. Trunks, \$1.40; 36 in., \$1.45;
38 in., \$1.65.

Biggest Bargains in Underwear.

44c per Suit.
Ladies' Union "Oneita" 48c.
Storm Overcoats at \$4.25

We hope those who were unable to get into the Store last Saturday on account of the rush will return again; we will be better able in the future to accommodate you. We call special attention to our line of Standard Fast Color Prints. \$1 to \$4 for SIMPSON'S. Very best made at 5c.

Yours for Bargains for Cash.

J. D. Pullin & Co.

Marlinton, W. Va.



I have n't done much talking lately. I have been too busy. This is the busiest year in my history. I am in the field with my new line of fall and winter goods. My prices are hard to match: you can't buy honest goods anywhere. Do n't take my word for it, but come and be convinced. Here are a few pointers:

A GREAT BIG WOOLY BLANKET, 85c Cash
A GOOD HEAVY COMFORT, 69c Cash.
A Heavy Ribbed Ladies Vest, fleece lined, 23c.

PAUL GOLDEN.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Nov 1, 7 1898. No. 44

SILLING & SLAVEN.

TIN, SHEET-IRON ROOFING.
GUTTER SPOUTING, ROOF PAINTING.
FLUES, STOVE PIPE, GALVANIZED FLUES, SMOKE STACKS, FRUIT DRYERS, GALVANIZED TANKS, AND CISTERNS.

Shop - Made Tin Ware Always on Hand.

LIGHTNING RODS.

Work Done on Short Notice.

Call or write to

SILLING & SLAVEN, ACADEMY, W. VA.

In 1887 Mr. Thomas McIntosh of Allentown, Tenn., had an attack of dysentery which became chronic. "I was treated by the best physicians in that Tennessee with out a cure," he says. "Finally I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After using about twelve bottles I was cured and well."

Advocate Your Share With Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00.

The Poochontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Boats,
Fare Maideunkirk to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coat,
I rode ye last night.
A child's money you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it. — Burns

Local Events.

S. B. Scott, Jr., is at Lynchburg.
Miss Lucy Poage, of Poage's Lane, was in Marlinton Thanksgiving day.

Preston Clark with wife and daughter were in Marlinton last Wednesday.

A. M. McLaughlin and son Lee McLaughlin came up Tuesday to move their cattle.

John Adkinson and David Barnes were in Marlinton Thursday, looking for something to be thankful for.

The funeral of L. Gillilan was solemnized Monday at Frankford. He was a volunteer of the Second West Virginia Regiment, and died of fever at Knoxville.

Don't wait for the rush for satisfactory poultry trade. Better come at the earliest date possible, and pick your goods while the stock is fresh, so you can get better selections and more careful attention.

A. V. Barnesgrove, of Lewis County, West Virginia, was at the Times office Friday. He travels in the interest of Floyd & Bohr, Saddle and Harness Manufacturers, of Louisville, Kentucky. He expects to make regular trips through here.

Bernie Bosworth, of Beverly, was hunting last Tuesday, and accidentally shot himself in the elbow. The bone is badly shattered and he has gone to the Johns Hopkins, accompanied by Dr. L. W. Talbot, who hopes the arm may be preserved if promptly attended to.

A lot of Christmas bric-a-brac at Pullins & Company's. You can obtain a present there to please the most fastidious. The goods are elegant, and as pretty a line as you would see in a city store. Don't go to the trouble of ordering something nice for the loved one until you have inspected this stock.

It will be of interest to know that the learned sages who read the goose-bone and tell of the signs that mark the kind of winter, fixed the first big snow storm of the winter for November 26, last Saturday. It says that the severest weather of the weather will be about January 10.

John Gibson had a narrow escape from death last week. A valuable mare was taken sick and got down with her feet against the manger. In turning her so she could get up, she lashed out with her hind foot and struck her owner in the face, breaking his nose. He was able to come to Marlinton Saturday.

Last Friday, as Lee Burner was coming to Marlinton with a two horse team, he saw a deer at Mrs. Susan Carter's, one mile from Huntersville. It was a large doe and was badly crippled by a shot in the hind quarter. It ran right by the window of Mrs. Carter's residence and kept the road in front of the wagon for over a mile. Mr. Burner thinks he could have killed it with a rock.

The King's Daughters of the Green Bank Church will give an entertainment on December 26, for the benefit of the society. Admission 10 cents; small children free. In connection with the entertainment there will be a Box Supper. A fine silk quilt will be sold at 25 cents a share. Any one desiring to purchase it may do so by sending \$25 to the Secretary of King's Daughters, Green Bank, West Virginia.

Napoleon Perry, who formerly resided on Douthards Creek, beyond Driscoll, died at Frankford, November 20, aged 53 years. He will be remembered as the person who was disabled by a runaway team more than a year since, and among his injuries was the dislocation of the spinal column. His vital powers were surprising, and the self-sacrificing devotion of his wife won the admiration of all. He was a devout adherent of the Romish Church.

At Hinton, on November 21, Russell F. Wickline was found to be dying from excess of opium. He held a profitable and reasonable position in the manager's office of the C. & O. Railway Co. He had the confidence of his employers and was a general favorite with the railroad people of all classes. He was 25 years old. Great indignation is aroused against the keeper of the opium joint, and it is hoped he will have to move on upon a brief notification.

A drummer came over Cheat last week from Randolph County. When approaching a log cabin on the road on the Randolph side his attention was attracted by the family looking at some object in the road near the house. The old man had a rifle, which he promptly carried back into the house when he saw the drummer. Presently a dog jumped out of the road and ran up the hill by the cabin. He drove on about a mile farther and his horse shied. He looked up and saw a large buck with a fine head of horns standing in the road in front of him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bratton, of Millboro, are visiting W. A. Bratton of this place.

Mrs. Pullin, accompanied by her daughter, of Mill Gap, Virginia, visited her son, J. D. Pullin, last week.

The Gypsies left Marvin last Monday, with the exception of those occupying the tent in which the sick woman was sheltered.

Peter Warwick passed through Marlinton last Thursday on his way to Sawyers, on Williams River, to bring home the remains of his son, who died while working in the lumber camp in 1897. He was in a two horse wagon and he had a difficult journey before him. He decided to go by W. McClintic's camp and to return that way if he found it practicable. If not, the return journey would have to be made by Addison.

The Baltimore Sun, in speaking of the magnificent display made by the city markets in the matter of Thanksgiving turkeys, has this to say of West Virginia turkeys: "There is said to be no doubt that the finest turkeys come from West Virginia. They are corn fed turkeys and never stray into the tobacco fields, like the Virginia turkeys, or get scraps like the Tennessee turkeys. It is worth knowing that at Thanksgiving the hen turkey is far preferable to the gobble, but at Christmas the thing reverses itself and the gobble is the favorite. Why this is so no dealer or raiser of turkeys seems able to tell. It is simply turkey nature and that is all there is about it."

Football Game at Frost.

Tom, Tom, the preacher's son, stole a pig (skin) and away did run.

Frost was best.

The pig was sent, [street]

And Tom sent flying down the

About hog-killing time every year the Marlinton football team has a try at the noble game with some neighboring aggregation of players. This year a game was set for November 26 at Frost, altho the goose-bone prognosticators and the United States Weather Bureau announced a storm advancing from the east, which really did centre at Philadelphia two days previously, where two teams played a "brutal football game," not on account of ferocious team work, for the men could not play hard enough to keep up circulation, but because of the cold and wet and slippery ground.

At Frost there was about 3 in. of light snow, and the teams got to work at 2 o'clock. The ground had a decided slope, but a constant wind was blowing up the slope and the Marlinton team chose to play with the wind at their backs. It was very noticeable that the players kept their feet with difficulty, and the larger the man the less secure was his pride. It was risky to attempt anything brilliant, and the smallest and weakest members of the visiting team carried most of the honors for their side.

After 19 minutes play, during which time Douglas McNeill scored one goal for Marlinton, the wind and snow came on to blow great gusts, and it was impossible for a man to distinguish his neighbor at ten paces. The ball was lost and the game adjourned sine die. The hurricane lasted fifteen minutes, when the players, spectators returned to the field and finished the remaining 71 minutes of play, during which time Slaven made another goal in the first half, and after the teams changed ends Yeager, by long runs of more than half the length of the field, scored two successive goals for Marlinton.

During the second half Frost played all about the Marlinton goal, and it was only the admirable work of the goal-keeper, Calvin Price, that saved the day. The ball was kicked out no less than twenty times, but was finally pushed through, and another goal was added by Aaron Sharp, just three minutes before time was called. The teams broke up with mutual cheers, to which were added three by the spectators for both teams.

The Frost team is as fine, athletic body of men as one could wish to see. There are eight kinsmen by the name of Sharp on it. Their total weight aggregate 1297 lbs. Their opponents netted 1596 lbs. in their boots. After the game the men relaxed training, and a most convivial evening was spent at Mrs. Williams' excellent hotel.

Charles E. Moore achieved an enviable reputation as the efficient and impartial umpire, and will not be nominated as one of the official referees of the Randolph-Poochontas Football League.

It has been arranged for the Frost team to spread their wings and descend on Marlinton Saturday, December 10, if the day is favorable, when they will be given the freedom of the town. They are game, and given a footing on a fair field will fight to a finish.

Frost—Chris. Dilley, W. B. Sharp, Aaron Sharp, Upton Sharp, C. C. Sharp (Captain) (forwards), Holmes Sharp, G. W. Sharp, Bert Reed, Shinnberry, (half backs), Grant Dilley, Butler Sharp, (full backs.) S. H. Sharp (goal).

Marlinton—Douglas McNeill, Walker Yeager, J. H. Bird, Carl Slaven, Clarence McLaughlin (forwards), Harper Adkinson, Frank King, N. B. Price (Captain) (half backs.) W. B. King, Lyle Young (full backs.) Calvin Price (goal).

"CHEAT MOUNTAIN SNOW-BALLS."

"Hog-killing" in progress, and qualified "pig-stickers" much in demand!

William Painter has a heart as big as himself. He is a typical woodman,—true as steel.

Taylor Painter has been to New York. He will shortly publish a book of his adventures,—"away down East!"

Jack McAtee is going to Davis to the lumber camp. He says a workman, like himself, can earn a dollar a minute there.

All come out to "Mingo Concert" on Friday evening, December 2nd at 7 p. m. Mingo String Band can not be beaten for melody!

Several succulent turkeys ceased their "gobble" last Thursday, and were "gobbled up" by hungry mouths on "Thanksgiving Day."

Ernest Hobden is one of the "right sort." He can put his hand to anything, and is not afraid to catch hold. He'll make a mark for himself,—just see if he don't!

We thought "Old Sany" had got to Mingo last Saturday; but, on closer inspection, it turned out to be a grizzly mountain of Cheat, who had got caught driving in the blizzard.

An Elk "pioneer" was told at Davis he could chop wood for his board. He fired up, and quit, returning to his mountain fastness, as quick as his legs could carry him!

Weather at present is cold enough to "freeze a brass monkey!" The seductive nigger (conspicuous by his absence in these mountains) would turn white from cold, if he was located here!

Joe Miller can snore louder and farther than three men and a boy can see! He once snored clear through a partition, which keeled over, and smothered a man in bed in the next room.

Nash Ayers has "done gone got married." The boys gave him a "serenade." He says, "This 'ere batchin' ain't what it's cracked up to be!" No doubt he is right; but we have no experience!

"Squire" Coff is a capital "engineer." He just takes one good look, sizes up his job, and then pitches into it, in thorough workmanlike fashion. "Do n't blab, but work!" is his motto.

Edwin Hall was not long in embracing the "snowy opportunity," and has been for a spin with his fine span of bob-tail horses. He says "sleighing" is "boss!" And he ought to know! Sure!

The "mud-pies" have turned in to "Snow-balls" this week,—and they are warmly welcomed by the proud possessors of sleighs, so it is a case of "jingle bells" and "best girls" for some time to come!

Mr. Beatty is a Champion Blacksmith. He always turns out excellent work, and can make anything from a horse-shoe to a steam-engine. He invariably gives entire satisfaction to his patrons.

The Mingo Football Club has some "crack-jack players," who would have been more than useful to Roosevelt and his gallant Rough Riders, in the late Cuban War. Wait and see them run and kick in the great Marlinton match, fixed for Saturday, January 7th, 1899, at Marlinton.

Brothers Kyde and Guy Marshall are "good boys." They do their best to accommodate travelers, visitors, and their beasts, whilst Mrs. Marshall "stirs her stumps" to refresh the "inner man" at Mingo hotel, and "Aunt Charlotte" puts on the "jackpot" and cooks ideal "johnny-cakes!"

Anyone wishing to experience the glorious (?) sensations of a "switchback railway" is recommended to drive fast in a road-cart, down the big hill into Mingo. The bumps and thumps will stir the most sluggish liver. Jim Baker (the "general utility man" of this district) and his gang have prepared a series of man-holes and booby-traps, so that it is quite an exciting pastime to dodge them, and you can thank your stars if your horse gets to Mingo without a broken leg!

People are enquiring: "Why did not Grews give warning when he felt tired and distressed, before his death?" "Confound these English. They never know when they are beaten!" was the heart-rending exclamation of Napoleon Bonaparte, when frustrated in his battles by England's "Iron Duke" (Wellington). May they never "know when they are beaten," for the sake of Old England and her sons! Such was the case with Grews! He died like a true "Saxon,"—pure "grit!"

Liverman Wilson, that "Prince of Good Fellows," lately went to Beverly, with a wagon, to haul back a "billy-goat," but returned with "old man Prince" (the Beverly "lobbyist") seated alongside him! Folk are wondering if that was the "goat" or not! At any rate, "Arthur" P. (who owns a noble farm down the Dry Branch) will know which side to range himself on the "Last Day," when the "sheep" are separated from the "goats!"

"SNOW-MAN."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
The Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. C. The genuine has E. C. on each label.

MINGO.

The health of the community is good at this time.

The wind has blown down several haystacks in this neighborhood.

Miss Minnie Cramer, of Clover Creek, is visiting friends at this place.

Jim Baker killed a hog that weighed 535 pounds and has another that will weigh as much.

Miss Allie Salisbury entertained quite a number of young ladies at Mr. Beatty's, last Tuesday.

H. B. Marshall and daughter are off to Baltimore and New York, buying a winter stock of goods.

Two young gentlemen were out late Sunday night, and on their way home were tired by a wild cat which kept them up the tree for four hours. Their shouts were heard by Edwin Hall, who went to their rescue and killed the wild beast with his two little dogs.

BLOOMERS.

DUNMORE.

Professor Wash Oliver was in town Monday.

W. K. Jackson is off to Greenbrier County.

Miss Lucy Kincaid spent Sunday in Huntersville.

A. K. Dyaard has returned from the Valley of Virginia.

Mrs. Harry Nottingham fell down stairs and broke her arm.

S. R. Kerr will go to Staunton with the wagon next week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patterson are visiting in Highland County.

The sick list: Mrs. Mag Sutton, Mrs. Ammi Kerr, Mrs. Agnes Galford, Benjamin Lacy.

Last Saturday we had a Jim Heracani, or a North Western Billy that was very severe for this country.

The singing was well attended Sunday. There will be singing at Liberty church next Sunday, December 4, at 4 p. m. Let all attend. Bring your books.

Loyd Williams is tearing off a big strip on Hookleberry Avenue. He is buying rabbits by the dozen, selling 10 ea. for a pound, and 36 inches to a yard.

The telephone line is completed to Green Bank, and the rates are very satisfactory: 10 cents for a message in the county and 14 cents out of the county; private phones \$5 a year. B. F. McElwee deserves a great deal of credit for pushing the business to completion. The next thing we want is to connect with Highland at Mill Gap and Travelers Repose.

SALLIE SLIPPER.

DURBIN.

Dr. Moomau was in town one day last week.

John Cassell killed a hog that weighed 500 lbs.

Charles Middleton, the great hunter and gun trader, went and killed a rabbit.

Mr. Gaul passed through town yesterday with 250 cattle for the new railroad.

A Literary Society will be organized at Sunny Side school house next Friday night.

R. B. Kerr is shipping from two to three thousand pounds of dressed poultry every week.

Miss Virgie Gillespie, who is teaching the Pine Grove school, was at home for Thanksgiving.

S. W. Kelly, the efficient clerk of R. B. Kerr, is away from here on a business trip to Green Bank.

William Ledbetter, formerly of Durbin, was married to Miss Maria Flint, of Randolph County last week.

William Hill and John Beverage are out to Beverly for goods for R. B. Kerr's store. He is doing a big business.

William Greathouse is erecting a new blacksmith shop at this place. He intends to employ two or three men before long.

R. B. Kerr fell and broke a rib while crossing the foot log with a trunk on his shoulder. The hurt is causing him a great deal of suffering.

A. J. Varner, who has been helping build the railroad from Beverly to Huttonsville, has come home to butcher some beef for the railroad hands.

Misses Pearl and Lucy Yeager and Miss Minnie Burner, accompanied by C. L. Burner, are visiting P. D. Arbogast, in Charlottesville, Virginia.

GOOD LUCK.

YELK.

It rains and blows and snows and the boys go bear hunting.

Rev. Sharp closed his protracted meeting at this place Sunday.

Ellie Hannah has returned from the Levels with his wagon.

Hogs are dying of cholera a few miles below here.

The farmers have finished husking corn and butchering is the order of the day.

The Pleasant Valley school is progressing quietly, for which the writer has reasons to be thankful.

William Gibson grew a pumpkin this year that measured 5 feet 9 inches one way and 4 feet 10 inches the other.

MILL POINT.

Miss Etta Smith is visiting at J. B. Pyles.

Miss Grace Wade has been visiting at L. B. Smith's.

Miss Maud Smith has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bonnie Shafer.

Frank Moore went to Marlinton on Monday, and W. H. Shafer on Tuesday.

The protracted meeting at Marvin, conducted by Rev. Dilla, seems to be doing much good.

The Gypsy camp is near the church, and the Gypsies seem to enjoy the music and motions of Christians very much.

There is no doubt that men are created for the accomplishment of some good in the world, but the calling cannot be read from the heart of the hand. There is a science called astrology that will show to a man the exact calling or occupation for him, and no man can have genuine success unless he follows the pursuit he is made for. Mill Point now has a Professor in Astrology.

The camp of Gypsies now at Marvin is without a doubt the largest ever in the county. They are now preparing to leave, but for the last two weeks things have been kept stirring on their account such as horse trading, horse racing and fortune telling. The Gypsy mode of fortune telling is nothing more nor less than a sort of mind reading, accompanied by an acquaintance with human nature. By continual practice the Gypsy can with some accuracy tell with some accuracy their passions and desires, by simply glancing at the open countenance.

HOME FOR SALE:—9 acres of land; good new house and other necessary buildings. Situated on public road, one mile from post office. Apply to Mrs. Bessie Shafer, Mill Point, W. Va.

The Proportions.

It is a rule, somewhat severe, But true as Deuteronomy: There's just one month of Christmas cheer, And eleven of economy. —Washington Star.

Quarterly Meetings.

Pendleton, Judy Church, December 3, 4; Highland, Fair View, Dec. 10, 11; Edray, Dec. 17, 18; Ronceverte, Mt. Sidney, Dec. 31, January 1; Monroe, Central, January 7, 8; Greenbrier, McMillon, 21, 22; Paint Bank, Maple Grove, 28, 29; Rich Patch, Alleghany Station, Feb. 4, 5; Augusta, Sherando, Feb. 11, 12; Blue Sulphur, Hills Chapel, February 25, 26; Forest Hill, Potomac, March 11, 12.

D. O. HEDBICK, P. E.

Two Pointed Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one.

For sale by Barlow & Moore, Edray; Amos Barlow, Huntersville; D. T. McNeil, Buckeye; E. L. Holt.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Nov 24, 1898. No. 45

Market Report.

—Eggs 15c per dozen.
—Butter 12c per pound.
—Oats 30c per bushel.
—Ginseng dry \$3 per lb.
—Apples 25c per bushel.
—Corn 40 cents per bushel.
Hams 12c, Sides 10c, Shoulders, 10c per lb.

—At PAYNE BROS.

—Salt, \$2 per sack, at Paynes.

—G. L. Clark has been at home on a visit.

—Take your turkeys and chickens to Payne Bros.

—A new line of men's hats just received at Payne Bros.

—Lined oil and paints very low at Payne Bros.

—New dress goods at Payne Bros., very cheap. Call and see.

—Ladies and gents gloves of latest styles and best quality at Payne Bros.

—Ladies' winter wraps, capes and jackets at Paynes' call and see for yourself.

—Call at Paynes' and buy your new winter hat. They have just received a large line of millinery and are selling cheap.

—Dry goods of all kinds—broad cloth, henniettas, cambrics, outings, ginghams, callones, etc., just received by Payne Bros. Call and examine their stock before going elsewhere.

—Shoes, both ladies' and gents' at Payne Bros.

—The R. & G. corset, of the best quality, kept and sold by Payne Bros.

DO YOU TRAVEL

Are you going to take a trip? Do you suffer from nervous headache, dizziness, vertigo, seasickness, and all the ailments that attend travel? If so, you need CASORIA.

CASORIA is the only medicine that cures all these ailments, and is the only one that is safe for the most delicate and sensitive.

It is a powerful laxative, and cures all the ailments that attend travel, and is the only one that is safe for the most delicate and sensitive.

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It is a powerful laxative, and cures all the ailments that attend travel, and is the only one that is safe for the most delicate and sensitive.

POULTRY DAY AT GOLDEN'S Dec. 5 & 6.

I have been asked very often how to dress poultry. Some people prefer cutting the heads off. I will take them with heads and feet on, dry picked, or with heads and feet off gently scalded. In all events take care not to break the skin. Keep poultry up 24 hours without feeding before killing.

Paul Golden.

Concert at Mingo.

"All is Fair in Love and War, but Music is Fairer!"

Come to Mingo Concert on Friday, December 2, at 7 p. m. A good time guaranteed. Funds to be applied in roofing the Church. Admission 10 Cents.

Have you Heard About us And our Bargains?

Ask our customers: They are your next door neighbors. We are making prices that can't be matched by any "sweat-book" regular who expects you to help him out on losses sustained on goods that have been swallowed up by the ledger. We call special attention to our 100x underwear at 27c. We control the sale of this grade in this county; we carry a large reserve in it and have a contract for what you want. Sweat-book regulars have to have 45 and 50c for it trust or trade. Nothing but bargains pass over our counters. You do not have to pay for some one else. Respectfully, J. D. PULLIN & CO.

The Levels News.

Edited by Payne Bros.

Vol. 1 Academy, W. Va., Nov 24,

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 16, NO. 20

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 8, 1898.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

WE PAY THE FREIGHT AND \$10.00 IS ALL IT COSTS.

This special price is for a pair of chairs, made of the best material, and upholstered in velvet or tapestry, large size, and suitable for any room in the house. The chairs are made by a famous craftsman, and are of the latest design. They are of the highest quality, and are guaranteed to last for many years. The price is for a pair of chairs, and is for the whole lot. The freight is paid by us, and the price is for the whole lot. The price is for a pair of chairs, and is for the whole lot. The freight is paid by us, and the price is for the whole lot.

JULIUS HINCK & SON,
Dept. 502. BALTIMORE, MD.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTO,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SOOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED. WALLACE,
PRESTON & WALLACE,
Attorneys at Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to collections.

T. S. McNEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTICELLO, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

Belief.
When boughs are shaken of bloom and leaves drifting, too;
I would recall their first perfume and the sunlight sifting through;
When fields lie barren without, and bitter frosts are come,
Bid me not hear the winds of doubt that with the darkness roam.
When hours grow dim and gray, and the song of the years is sung
Leave me the thrill of the dawn-ing day in a heart that is young,
is young!
Tho hope be a blossom whirled, and time doth pillage and win,
Let me hearken the pulse of the world, and learn of the truth therein.

Ay, tho my dreams shall pale while night be an ember lurve,
Let me believe, tho its light shall fail, that love, that love endures!
—The Bookman.

HISTORICAL OUTLINE.

Memorabilia of Huntersville and Organization of the County.

PART III.

In regard to educational interests Huntersville has had some good schools. About the year 1841 a chartered Academy was built near the place now occupied by Dr. S. P. Patterson's elegant residence. The names of the teachers, as now remembered, were J. C. Hum, hies, from Greenville, Augusta; A. Crawford, from Brownsburg, Virginia; Reverend T. P. W. Magruder, from Maryland; J. W. Price, and a Professor Miller, from Pennsylvania.

To Huntersville is due the distinction of being the first place in Pocahontas where a Sunday-school was held throughout the year,—"evergreen Sunday-school." Late in the year of 1839, Reverend J. M. Harris, a young minister in broken health, was advised to come to the mountains as a relief for malignant bronchial troubles. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and in his preparation for the ministry he was a student of such brilliant promise that he was called to do his first preaching by a church in New Orleans. His charge has since become the foremost Presbyterian church in the city and achieved a national reputation under the ministry of Reverend Doctor Palmer.

For a time it looked as if Mr. Harris were destined to be a pulpit star of the first magnitude. Nervous prostration and bronchial affection disabled him, and he resorted to the Virginia mountains as his forlorn hope for health. In a few weeks after reaching Huntersville he opened school and also gathered a Sabbath-school. His school-room was in a building near where the Methodist church now stands, and was in after years used by Dr. Matt Wallace as a physician's office. After a sojourn at Huntersville for a year or two, his health improved a good deal. It was in his room at Holden's Hotel, referred to as the military headquarters, W. T. P. saw for the first time what a Greek Testament and Hebrew Bible looked like, and came to the conclusion that it would require something more than human to be able to make any sense out of books printed with something that looked more like grammatical bug tracks and systematic fly specks than printed words.

When Mr. Harris left Huntersville he went to Hampshire County. There he married a lady of considerable wealth, and lived for thirty years in an isolated mountain home, where it was high and dry. He had a fine library, the leading newspapers, reviews and magazines, and kept well informed as to what was going on in the world. He tried to do good when opportunities permitted, though expecting any year might be the last. Mr. Harris was in early life considered the peer of Sumnerfield and both entered the ministry about the same time. Sumnerfield's career was brief, but brilliant and famous. Harris by coming to the mountains had a career that was long, but useful, obscure and happy.

The first published notice of preaching services at Huntersville occurs in the diary of the Rev. S. B. Witt, a Baptist minister. He spent a year or two in pioneer

preaching in Pocahontas, Bath and Greenbrier Counties, about 1823-24. During the time of his first visit to Huntersville there was a dancing school on hands. The dancing master very politely suspended when time for preaching came, and took his scholars to hear the sermon. Soon after the preaching was over the class reassembled and finished the lesson at a later hour. Here is an extract from Dr. Witt's diary:

"September 18, 1824.—Preached to day at Huntersville to a considerable congregation. At this place there is a dancing school just commencing, and as soon as the meeting was over a greater part of the congregation returned to the ball room and commenced dancing. Oh, that I may be the honored instrument in the hands of the Almighty of bringing them to the knowledge of the Truth."

Dr. Witt became a noted minister in Prince Edward County, and gathered a church of seven or eight hundred members on Sandy River. The writer, while a student at the Seminary, heard Dr. Witt preach the memorial sermon of a wealthy citizen who committed suicide on his wife's grave, a short time after her death. The writer led the singing of the hymns. After the services he was invited to dine with Dr. Witt by a mutual friend, and was thus able to make his acquaintance. The venerable man had not forgotten about the dance and mentioned the Poagges and the Callisons as persons he well remembered. Dr. Witt was quite independent, even wealthy, and spent his old age in a charming country home in the glimts of the grand congregation he had gathered in a pastorate of nearly thirty years duration. S. B. Witt, Jr., the eminent Richmond lawyer, is his son.

For many years religious services were held in the Court House. Then when the Academy was built in 1842, it was used as a place of worship by Methodists, of all branches, Episcopalian and Presbyterian. The Presbyterian church afterwards became the place where all denominations generally worshipped. This building was erected about the year 1855. It was used for barracks during the war and was much defaced. There seems to have been a soldier who had a genius for vulgar doggerel, and the rhymes he wrote upon the walls would have made a genteel dog blush if he could have made them out. This genius evidently had no good feeling for a character he called "Mudwall Jackson," and it is a compliment to that officer to have had the ill will of such a rhymer.

In the early summer of 1865 the Rev. M. D. Dunlap and W. T. Price were engaged in the first sacramental meeting held after the war. A detachment of Federal troops from Buchanan passed through the town, rode around the church, looked in at the broken windows, examined the horses with critical eyes, and religious services were going on all the while without even pausing. Sermon and sacramental services over, Mr. Dunlap, who had rode in from the country that morning and hitched his horse near the church, went to get his horse and found it had been taken away as a "branded horse." In some previous raid this had been left to die. Somehow it had come into Mr. Dunlap's possession, and put in excellent condition by kind and careful treatment. The venerable preacher had to return to his home at Hillsboro on a borrowed horse.

Ten or eleven years since the Methodist church was built on its present site, and so for the present the town is well provided with facilities for public worship.

Three or four years ago the Masonic Fraternity of Pocahontas County, represented by the Huntersville Lodge, having in its pale many of the foremost citizens of the county, needed a lodge room. Arrangements mutually satisfactory were made with the trusteeship of the Presbyterian church, and the building was enlarged and renovated in a very attractive style. The upper rooms assigned for the Lodge, and the lower for preaching

services. These memorabilia of Huntersville will now be brought to a conclusion. These papers must be regarded as tentative efforts to awaken interest in local history, call out additional items and elicit corrections where errors may appear in what has been written.

Nature seems to have made marked Huntersville and vicinity as designed for something of more than ordinary importance. The locality is approachable from the four quarters of the earth by valleys converging here. The beauty of the scenery everywhere displayed is something phenomenal in the view of all who have eyes to appreciate whatever is picturesque in mountains, forests and streams. The air is pure and exhilarating. Mineral waters abound in profusion, chalybeate, alum and sulphur. The most remarkable however are the arsenious-lithia fountains that bubble up in the Curry Meadow, in volume sufficient to meet the needs of a world of health seeking people requiring the benefits of lithia remedies.

Governor Flemming, in an address made by special invitation at Pittsburgh six or seven years ago, said that one of the most remarkable iron regions yet discovered in the known world lies north east and south west of Huntersville, with Huntersville near the heart of it. Should this be so, the future of Huntersville is simply wonderful as to possibilities, unless something be found out to supercede the use of iron in the future industries of the earth.

Persons who have made themselves familiar with both vales, think that the poet who immortalized the Vale of Avoca would have changed his tune if he had ever looked over Huntersville and surroundings from Punkin Hill. It would have been this way:

"In all the wide world there's no place so sweet,
As the vales of Huntersville where the bright waters meet."

Losing Faith in Pa.

I used to think my pa was just as good as he could be,
And I s'posed that he was smarter, too, than most folks you see;
When I was littler than I am I used to tell my ma
When I grew up to be a man I'd like to be like pa.

I used to think abody's ma
When she got settled down
Was always s'posed to think his pa
Was the finest man in town;
But guess my ma do n't think that way.

Not very hard, becuz
She seems to have so much to say
Against the things he does.

One day I got some boards and nails
And tried to build a sled,
And purty soon I banged my thumb
And Moses! how it bled!
I hopped around there on one foot,
but it did n't stop a bit,
And then I thought I'd swear and see if that'd make it quit.

Of course, ma heard me lettin' go,
And then she come and cried,
And told me I had grieved her so
And hugged me to her side,
And said she wished that she was dead.

And in her grave before
She heard me say what I had said
When I had up and swore.

"Well, pa he swears that way some times," I answered ma, and then she cried some more, and said she hoped I never would again!
"Not when I git to be a man as big as pa?" says I,
And she says: "No, becuz Old Nick 'll git him by and by."

And once I tried to chew, and gee! But did n't I feel bad,
And ma she cried more worse than me,

And both of us was mad.
And then, when I was laid out flat,
She knelt there on the floor,
And ast me if I'd promise that I'd never chew no more.

"Well, pa he chews," I says to ma, "and so, when I'm a man, Grown up as big as he is, then I'll bet you that I can!"

And ma she said she hopes I won't chew, even when I'm big.
"Becuz," she says, "a man that does is nothing but a pig."

It's always that way when I say That I would like to grow
To be a man like pa, some day—
She hopes I won't you know—
And I wonder if they're all that way?

I wonder if your ma
Would rather have you always stay
So different from your pa?
—Cleveland Leader.

County Sketches.

XIV. THE POSTMASTER.

With that class of fortunate mortals who are favored with the sinecure of a government office, and who handle our mails for a compensation, and are continually on their good behavior to save their official heads and retain their office with its emoluments, this article has nothing to do. He is familiar to most of us. His natural worth, and his labors for his party, together with circumstance, has elevated him to a desirable situation, and he is forever balancing accounts, studying the Postal Laws and Regulations, taking care to keep down the percent of mistakes; selling stamps; post-marking letters by beating a tattoo; and locking himself up in his little postmaster's castle to "change the mail," and then handing forth the letters with their messages of love, hate, or business, and all of them mysteries. That is the typical village post-office.

The post-office Lastchance was not so elaborate an affair. It had its home and official existence in Hugh Bradley's sitting-room, and all the mail received and the paraphernalia of the office was to be found on a shelf nailed against the wall. The office had been established to accommodate the farmers living in a fertile valley and on the adjacent mountains. The mail arrived three times a week. Then the contents of the mail-bag were emptied on the floor before the fire-place, and old Hugh, who had been postmaster since the memory of man ran not to the contrary, (if that abstruse statement is permissible), would scrutinize each piece and pile it all together again on the shelf, and place what mail there was in the bag for the return journey.

The neighborhood was not given to letters. They received some papers, but to the majority of them a letter was not a thing to be lightly or frequently written, and the annual receipts amounted to very few dollars. Therefore the worthy postmaster could afford to be independent, and to be fully conscious of the fact that he was accommodating the neighborhood by giving bond and maintaining the post-office. Another thing which affected the revenue was the popularity of postal cards. They were very convenient, and while their use diminished the postmaster's salary, he had the satisfaction of knowing that he kept in touch with the events of the neighborhood. Letters usually contained the nonsense of youth, and were of no interest to a business man anyway. On several occasions he had judged that the message on the post-card was of sufficient importance to be forwarded at once, and he had done the neighborly act of putting a boy on a horse and sending it along. And his kindness was highly appreciated too.

An inspector had a memorable visit to old Hugh on one occasion. An over-confident young man, employed in the noble capacity of hired man on one of the farms had written to ask his heart's desire to correspond with him, and she, as many prudent girls do, had chosen the middle course of not answering the letter. Then the sick fancies of a deferred hope made the young man think that his letter had been lost in transit and he made complaint to the Department and an Inspector swooped down on that section of country, bringing dismay and trouble to many postmasters. Old Hugh Bradley was in no wise overcome, however. The Inspector, used to seeing country postmasters quail and get as nervous as an old hen with a hawk in sight, was amused to see how calmly he received the news.

"My name is Powell, and I have been sent here to inspect your office and investigate a complaint." "Well, you are an inspector then there s'nt been one of you here since the postoffice was established. I felt kinder slighted."

"I suppose you open and distribute the mail in a private room." "No; I just spread it out down here before the fire, and if anybody sees anything that belongs to 'em they just reach and help themselves," said the old man placidly.

"That'll never do," said the inspector. "You keep the mail belonging to the patrons in a safe place, I suppose?"

"Well, yes, but I can't always be here you know, and I lays it out on yon shelf and the folks come in and sort out theirs."

"That is very irregular. I am afraid I will have to report very unfavorably, and you may lose your place as postmaster." "Allright, mister, go ahead. The danged old office is lots of trouble anyway, and I'm gitting up in years right smart, and it do n't come handy to me anymore, and my children's scatterin' off to themselves. I do n't take the interest readin' the postal-keeds I used to neither. It'd be the greatest accommodation to me if you could kinder induce one of my neighbors to take keer of it a while."

When the inspector saw that he had no terrors for the old man he took another tack and went to different farm-houses to find out the sentiment concerning Bradley's administration, and found that everyone was exceedingly grateful to and pleased with him as postmaster. He came back and spent the night with the postmaster, and reported that the office was in trustworthy hands and that it was giving universal satisfaction adding that it was one of those cases in which the postmaster was a public benefactor.

The citizens claiming Lastchance as their postoffice were all stock-raisers, and Hugh Bradley was one of the big cattle men of the valley. He had a magnificent grazing farm and had in his time handled a great number of cattle as a buyer, but at the time of which we speak he had in a great measure retired from the field and made a deal only when an exceptionally good opportunity presented itself.

One fall the cattle market showed signs of very little stability. The price of cattle ranged from three and a half cents to four and a half cents per pound, and the price of droves sold to different people at different times varied considerably. There was a stock-raiser named Jenkins living about six miles from Lastchance, who had a drove of sixty fine three-year old cattle, and who had been holding them for a better price than he had been offered. It was a very desirable herd and old Hugh had made a pass or two at them. One September day he had ridden up to Jenkins' and looked at the herd of big, fat bullocks, all of a uniform size. He had become so enamored with them that he had bid as high as 3.90 for them, with Jenkins offering to sell at 4.15. This was the highest price he had ventured to offer for any cattle, and when he was out of sight of the tempting herd he felt very glad that Jenkins had not taken him up.

That very evening when looking over the mail that had come that day he found a postal card to Jenkins from Hiram McAfee, a wealthy cattle man from the other end of the county. He had been to look at Jenkins' cattle a few days before but had not bought them. Since then he had been to Baltimore and he wrote to Jenkins: "If you hold them cattle till I come up Saturday I will give you 4.35 for them."

This was not one of the postals that old Hugh thought necessary to forward. On the contrary the more he meditated on the matter the more certain he became that he had accepted Jenkins' offer to sell at 4.15. In a manner that is to be often noticed in men who have their consciences under good control, he became firmly convinced that he had bought that drove that day, and that he was in great luck and would sell to McAfee and weigh up to him at Jenkins' place, and make a couple hundred dollars

without having to turn over his hand.

The next day he took care to meet Jenkins at a sale and there remarked to him that he guessed he might as well pay him something on the cattle to bind the bargain at 4.15. Both parties were very willing to sign a written memorandum of the sale.

Saturday came and McAfee did not appear at Lastchance. Old Hugh thought this a little strange and went to see McAfee, who would only offer him 3.90. After trying to sell the cattle for a month he finally was compelled to weigh them up to a northwestern buyer at Jenkins' place for 3.94. It was the saddest day of the old man's life. He counted up the loss on a blank page of his patent-medicine memorandum book and found it to be just \$186.48.

It had dawned on him sometime previously that he had been the victim of a low-down, dirty trick but he and the two conspirators kept very quiet about it. The construction that his friends put on it was that he was aging, and his sons were anxious that he let them do the buying thereafter. He repudiated their solicitude, told them they did n't know it all, and kept his own counsel.

A year passed and the time came to sell cattle again. Old Hugh had been educated, had paid for it, and wished to realize something on the investment. He laid a scheme along similar lines. He owned a grazing farm on the waters of Jumping Creek, and in that neighborhood was a postoffice like his own, kept by James Roseberry, with whom he had had many a trade in live stock. His magnificent drove of cattle had fattened on the Jumping Creek place, and he had been dickering with Roseberry for sometime, and there was, as usual, about a quarter of a cent between them.

Then Old Hugh went to see McAfee and laid his plans before him. Without referring to the game at which he had been victimized, he proposed that the same kind of a trap be set for Roseberry. Now McAfee had been feeling very good for a year over the hundred dollars that he had made the same way. He understood at once, and admired old Hugh's astuteness in trying to recover by the same game. The agreement was entered into. Old Hugh was to go on a certain day to his Jumping Creek place and remain there a week or ten days superintending some brush cutting. McAfee wrote a postal-card offering him 4.30 for his cattle.

Roseberry had been offering 3.85 and had been asked 4.10. Strange to say the scheme worked perfectly for the second time. Roseberry came up and in the presence of several men offered to close the bargain at 4.10. Old Hugh asked a day to consider, and sent to the office for his mail, telling Roseberry that he expected an offer from Hiram McAfee.

He received the postal card, deposited it in his big leather pocket book, and told Roseberry the cattle were sold.

McAfee was horrified to receive a letter worded as follows:

"I accept your offer of four dollars and thirty cents a hundred for my cattle. Your postal card just ariv in time as I was considering an offer of 4.10 from Mr. Joems Roseberry at the time which I have refuse as the cattle is sold to you. As you say we will way the steers Oct 15 off of gras. You offer more than anybody else but I would have like to have got 4.35 for them."

The cattle were weighed to McAfee in due time, and for several years he worked mentally at the following calculation: "Made on Jenkins cattle \$111; lost on Bradley cattle \$304.20; total loss to me, \$193.20. Jenkins made \$111.00; Old Hugh, that (excessively bad) old scoundrel, made \$82.20."

A tutor who tooted the flute,
Tried to teach two young tooters to toot;

Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot or,
To tutor two tooters to toot?"
—Exchange.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 31

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FEBRUARY 26, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

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A NEW BOOK, "KNITTING AND CROCHETING," of 64 pages, over 50 original designs illustrated, beautiful lace patterns, shawls, hoods, jackets, etc., has been published by The Home, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and will be sent with a subscription to that paper. The Home is a 20-page monthly filled with original stories, literary and domestic topics and fashions. Its department of Fancy Work is a special feature new and original designs each issue. The price of subscription is 50 cents per year and will include one of these books. As a special inducement to trial subscribers, a copy of this book will be given with a 6 months' subscription. The price of the book is 25 cents, but a 6 months' subscription and the book combined will be sent for only 25 cents. Their annual premium list for 1897 will be sent free on application.

Polk Miller says that the only slave on his father's plantation before the war was his honored mother. We have no doubt she was the worker. The world will never know the weight of responsibility which rested on the Southern matron.

But good wives and good mothers are always slaves, under all circumstances, and no emancipation laws or proclamations can free them. They are voluntary slaves; and their fetters are made and their burdens imposed by an ineffable love. God bless 'em all forever!—*Norfolk Pilot.*

BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES.

The compiler of these pioneer memorabilia of John McNeel and his family feels happy in this opportunity to express his grateful appreciation of the assistance rendered by Captain William L. McNeel and Dr. Matt Wallace.

John McNeel, the ancestor of the McNeel relationship in our county, appears to have been the first to occupy the Little Levels by permanent settlement. He was a native of Frederick County, Virginia, but passed much of his early life in or near Cumberland, Maryland. He seems to have been fond of athletics, and in a pugilistic contest his antagonist was so badly knocked out as to be regarded fatally injured. To avoid arrest and trial for murder he fled. He followed the trend of the Alleghenies. A long while was spent in their gloomy solitudes, and his sufferings of mind and body cannot be even imagined by any of us. Finally, going deeper and deeper into the wilderness, he at last came in view of the Levels, about 1765.

As he overlooked this section from some neighboring eminence he saw much to remind him of his native region. An extensive, wooded plain, bordered by mountain ranges of unsurpassed beauty, and very fertile. He decided, as every thing looked so much like the old home scenery, to settle here; and chose a site for his cabin near the present home occupied by Hon. M. J. McNeel. Traces of this cabin have been seen by persons yet living, between M. J. McNeel's gate on the public road and his residence. If the spot could be identified, it would be well to mark it with a piece of the marble recently found in such fabulous quantities close by.

Here the solitary man brooded over his supposed guilt, prayed with his broken heart for pardon, and hunted for his food, subsisting almost entirely upon venison and trout. One day while hunting he met Charles and Edward Kinison from his old home; who had come out here prospecting for a situation. He learned from them that the person he boxed with was not dead, nor even seriously hurt. This was indeed good news, and then and there he felt free from all bloody stain, and he could return without fear of molestation.

Mr. McNeel insisted upon his friends to share his cabin with him. He assisted them in making a selection for a home adjoining his tract. The three then set out on their return to the lower Valley of Virginia.

While on this visit home, Mr. McNeel married Miss Martha Davis, who was born in Wales, in 1740; and soon after their marriage they came out to the Levels. A few acres were soon cleared off, plenty to subsist upon was raised.

Mr. McNeel seemed deeply impressed with a sense of gratitude to God for his providential care,—after all his wanderings and fears to permit the lines to fall to him in such a pleasant, wealthy place,—that he built a house for worship—the White Pole Church.

In a few years the Dunmore war opened up. The three friends, McNeel and the two Kinisons, went into camp at Lewisburg, and joined the expedition to Point Pleasant, October 10, 1774. They survived that eventful and important contest, came back, but not to remain very long. They went across the eastern mountains and enlisted in some company that went from Frederick County, served during the war, and then took up the peaceful tenor of their lives where they had left off. There is a pathetic tradition to the effect that while Mr. McNeel was absent to Point Pleasant a child was born and died before his return. The mother with her own hands prepared the coffin and the grave, and buried it. So far as now known this is the first white child buried west of the Blue Mountains, and the first white funeral at the McNeel grave-yard. They reared five children two sons and three daughters.

Miriam married John Jordan and lived near Locust on what is now known as the "Jordan Place," owned by Isaac McNeel. They reared three daughters and five sons. The sons were Jonathan, Isaac, John M., Abram, and Franklin.

Their daughter, Nancy Jordan, first married—Callison, of James. Upon his decease she became the wife of George Edmiston.

Jane Jordan married Major William Blair, who lived west of Hillsboro, on the farm now occupied by J. G. Beard.

Martha Jordan married the late Joseph Beard. She is living now (1897) with Joseph McNeel, near Hillsboro. Lieut. J. J. Beard, of Huntersville, and Mrs. Isaac McNeel, and Mrs. William L. McNeel deceased, are her children.

Nancy McNeel, second daughter of the pioneer, married Richard Hill, who settled on Hill's Creek; and is remembered as the person who escaped at Drennan's, near the mouth of Stony Creek, when James Baker, school teacher, was slain by an Indian, about 1780. Their daughter, Elizabeth Hill, married the late John Bruffey, of Hill's Creek, where some of her descendants yet reside. Among them is T. A. Bruffey, Esq.

George Gilliam married a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, but her name could not be recalled. The sons of Richard Hill were Colonel John Hill, from whom Hillsboro is named; Thomas Hill, Joel Hill, Abram Hill, Isaac Hill, and George Hill.

Martha McNeel the pioneer's third daughter, married Griffin Evans, moved West, and settled on the Miami River.

Our venerable pioneer reared two sons, Abram and Isaac. Abram first married a Miss Lamb. Her brother, William Lamb, was greatly esteemed by Abram McNeel, and he named his son for him. William Lamb was an expert artisan. Capt. McNeel has a clock made by this person that is one of the most elegant specimens of its kind to be found anywhere.

Abram settled on the land now held by Captain Edgar, and by Captain W. L. McNeel and sons, Henry and Joseph. There was one daughter, Elizabeth, who was married to William Hanna, of Greenbrier County.

Abram McNeel's second wife was Miss Bridger, relative of the slain Bridger Brothers. By this marriage there were three sons,—Washington, who died in youth; John; and Abram, who went west.

The daughters of this second marriage were Margaret (Peggy), who married the late William Beard, of Renick's Valley, and she has been dead but a short while.

Martha (Patsey) married Bayliss Butcher, and went west. One of her sons practiced medicine in our county some years since,—Dr. F. Butcher.

Miriam, another daughter, married Christopher Beard, and her son, Dr. Beard is a prominent physician in Lewisburg.

Nancy McNeel married James Rankin, and lived on the Greenbrier near the mouth of Locust. At the time of their marriage she was the widow Haynes. Rev. James Haynes is a grandson of her first husband. The children of this third marriage are Henry Washington and William Lamb.

Henry Washington has lived mostly in the West, and led a busy life for many years, and is there now. Captain William L. McNeel lives on the old homestead along with two of his sons. He has held many positions of trust, and has met the expectations of his most admiring friends in the camp, in the legislature, and in business affairs.

Isaac McNeel, the other son of the pioneer, John McNeel, settled upon lands now held by the family of the late Jacob McNeel, Hon. M. J. McNeel, Hon. W. T. Beard, and C. E. Beard, Esq. His first wife was Rachel McKeever. By this marriage there were four sons,—

Paul, John, Richard, and Isaac. The daughters were Hannah, Martha, Nancy, and Rachel.

Hannah married Benjamin Wallace, of Bath County, Virginia. Her son is Dr. Matt Wallace, an eminent physician at Mill Point. Her daughter, Rachel Wallace, became Mrs. William Hefner, a prominent citizen of Braxton County, West Virginia. Her other daughter, Elizabeth, married Christopher Jordan.

Martha McNeel married David McCue, of Nicholas County.

Nancy, the third daughter, married William C. Price, late of Huntersville, Randolph County.

Rachel McNeel married Jacob Crouch, of Randolph County.

In reference to the sons of the first marriage it will be remembered that Colonel Paul McNeel was one of the most widely-known citizens of his day.

John McNeel's sons are Isaac McNeel, of Mill Point, and Matthew John McNeel, near Hillsboro,—now member of the West Virginia House of Delegates.

Richard McNeel's daughter, Mary, is the wife of Hon. W. T. Beard whose sons, Edgar and Lee, are well known.

Isaac McNeel served as Sheriff a number of years, and went west.

By his second marriage, Isaac McNeel, son of John the pioneer, to Miss Ann Seybert, daughter of Jacob Seybert, mouth of Stamping Creek, there were two sons,—Jacob and Samuel Ellis. Samuel Ellis died a soldier in the war.

The daughters of the second marriage were Catherine, who became the wife of Charles Wade, of Green Hill, Virginia; Elizabeth married Jacob Sharp, Esq., near Edray; Miriam married Joseph McClung, of Nicholas County; Magdalen married Dr. Robert Williams, of Bath, Virginia.

This brings the chronicles of the venerable pioneer's family down within the memory and observation of the living. His life was of no ordinary interest. His righteous memory should be in everlasting remembrance. He was the first to "walk with judicious care" amid these mountains the hymns sung by his ancestry amid the moors of Scotland,—the Men of the Moss-Hags.

But very little, if any, of the lands he pre-empted has passed out of the possession of the relationship, now in the third and fourth generation,—a very remarkable circumstance in the history of American families. W. T. P.

The Sin of Profanity.

The Wise Man said: "There is nothing new under the sun," and so we find it. Certainly the use of profane language is not new, tho there are times and places that seem to be terribly prolific of this wide-spreading evil. And people who speak profanely (if they use the pen at all) are apt to write profanely,—even printed books, good in other respects, are not unfrequently marred by the irreverent use of God's holy name.

It is a long time ago that our Mighty Maker drew up by the hand of His servant Moses ten safe rules for man's obedience. Among these ten there is one especially devoted to the keeping of God's holy name, with severe warnings to breakers. Would that the 3d Commandment were written in letters of fire before the eyes of all who speak God's name lightly! Under the old Jewish dispensation this sin was punished with death; and in the 24th chapter of Leviticus we read of an instance of this kind.

A thought has sometimes presented itself to me, that if it is indeed true of spoken words going on forever before us, the sound really never ceasing, as the ripple on the water made by a pebble; and these spoken words, every single one, to meet us at the end of mortal career, in presence of the Great Judge at His bar,—what will the swearer do then when all his wicked oaths come up to him?

Some persons under great excitement of feeling or to render their speech more emphatic (as they imagine) will utter God's name lightly, persons who cannot

be called swearers, in the common acceptance of the term, yet they are wrong, all wrong in this, and commit sin in this for the name of God is holy.

God's goodness is great to us,—each single breath we draw a separate mercy,—and shall we use that very breath in insulting him, our Maker and our best friend?

A few men were once in company, and all swore save one; said he at last, "I notice you use peculiar language in turns, but I've not had my turn—you'll allow me that." Agreed, and as he seemed in no hurry to utter an oath, they bantered him for delay; to which he solemnly replied: "My friends, when I can see the wisdom or use of flying in the face of the great and mighty God,—and till then I beg you leave off so foolish and so wicked a thing." And unwonted silence fell upon the company.

A. L. P.

The Union Soldiers.

In a recent number of THE POCAHONTAS TIMES, over the nom de plume of "A. B. C." an article appeared relative to the Union soldiers, or the men who enlisted in the Union Army from this county as regular volunteers, to serve for three years, or during the war of the Rebellion;—their names and rank.

Twenty Pocahontas men enlisted in Company I, 3d West Virginia Volunteer Cavalry, viz:

John Kelly, Sargent.
Perry Buzzard, "
W. H. Sims, "
C. O. W. Sharp, "
Peter H. Grimes, "
Frank Grimes, Corporal
Abraham Sharp, "
C. N. Kelly, "
J. B. Hannah, "
Beverly Waugh, 1st Lieutenant.

Privates in said Company.

D. K. Sims,
Zane B. Grimes,
Calvin Kelly,
J. H. Duncan,

Alfred D. Gay,
George W. McCarty,
Clark Grimes,
W. A. Kelly,
John W. Tyler.

Then there were soldiers from this county in other regiments, viz:

Andrew Wanless
Nelson Wanless
John Curry
Thomas Akers
William Outlip
Jeremiah Sharp
Armenius Buzzard
Clark Kellison
Andrew Kellison
James Kee
William Duffield
William Duncan
Jasper Moore
David Moore
Milton C. Sharp
Brown Arbogast
George Arbogast
James E. Johnson.

It would be well for soldiers of both armies, now fellow citizens of our county would endeavor to collect the names of all in the war between the States.

Many of our people had great-grandfathers in the Revolution and in the War of 1812, yet we are not satisfactorily aware of it because pains were not taken to remember their names and deeds by their friends.

Let us try to let our descendants know our history,—they will be more than pleased to have it,—and they will keep us from being forgotten in years to come. Thirty years or more have elapsed since the war. The war being over, and no need of us anymore as soldiers, we came home and resumed our different callings in life. Many of those that wore the blue are now voting with those who wore the grey, and vice versa. B. W.

"The word Jingo seems to have established its place in the language, and has taken on a certain character of legitimacy which may give it permanence. 'By Jingo' is a common Basque oath and means 'By God,' the dialectic form of the word being Jingo, Jingo, Jingo, Gingo, Yingo, and Yainco. The 'Jingoes' (in a strict etymological sense) are therefore the swearers, those without moderation or restraint, prone to premature explosions, boastful, vain, overconfident."—New York Tribune.

MAYBE it is Mr. Hanna that is to bring prosperity after he gets into the Senate.—Atlanta Constitution.

The West Virginia University.

Mr. Waitman Barbe, the Field Agent of our State University, has requested some members of the Law Class of '96, including the writer, to furnish articles to the several County papers setting forth as best they may the work and scope of this now eminent school.

It is difficult to state succinctly and clearly the various phases of University life and growth. They are as manifold and many complexed as the various types of human nature, whose after lives are fashioned under their influence. A school is not to be classed or designated by endowment or architecture, but by the lives and deeds of men. Thus, the history of any institution of eminence is, in a measure, the index to the advancement, secular and otherwise, of that section of country where its influence is most directly exercised. And as the people are advanced socially and intellectually by such institution, so it will reap the uniform increase of patronage.

Such, in brief, is the experience of the University of West Virginia. A child of the war, like the State, whose name it bears, its progress has been co-equal with the progress of our Commonwealth; and if West Virginia occupies to-day an important place in the career of States, likewise its chief school holds an enviable position among the colleges of the country. The University however cannot lay claim to the title of venerable. Its first alumni are yet comparatively young men. And its critics, of whom there are not a few, especially in this section, that a just comparison of schools cannot be accomplished without reference to their past history, and the varying fortunes thro which they have passed. An institution is not to be condemned for its youth, nor too freely praised for its age. As an instance of the latter, we may mention the venerable William and Mary, which leans too heavily upon its staff of distinguished founders and advertises its age rather more than merit.

The endowment and equipment of our University are ample, and the state laws upon the question

of its maintenance make it indubitably certain that it will never stand in need of pecuniary assistance. It has now six large and modern buildings, equipped and furnished with all the necessary apparatus for philosophic and scientific study. Its student capacity in most departments is taxed to the utmost; but its friends have recent assurance from the Legislature, now in session, that those departments will be enlarged.

Its faculty can lay claim to some distinguished and eminent men in their respective spheres. Professors Reynolds, of the chair of Metaphysics, Aldrich, of the chair of Applied Mathematics, and Brooke, of the chair of Common Law, are masters in their respective branches and have few equals. That its faculty is held in high esteem by contemporary schools is shown by the fact that they have had several calls from the leading colleges of the country.

Its location is ideally beautiful, healthy. Morgantown is a flourishing town of some 4000 inhabitants, situated upon the sloping east bank of the Monongahela river, and from a scientific standpoint it cannot be excelled in the State. It has all the modern improvements and combines many of the advantages of a large city with the freedom and health of the country. A society that is rapidly becoming highly intellectual and refined is one of the most important attributes of the town and the student who is the least inclined socially may reap a lasting benefit in this direction from his stay there.

We bespeak a brilliant future for it. A school whose quota of students has increased with such unprecedented rapidity must have lasting merit. Its growth has not been spasmodic, but steadily progressive; and we are convinced that the young alumni, who reach old age, will have every reason to be proud of the Alma Mater of their youth.

The record of Pocahontas there is well known and does not need repetition. In athletics, as well as in the class room, she has established an enviable record. And her young men, who hope to be college-bred, will do well to cast their influence and patronage with a school so worthy and capable of fostering their noblest ambitions. W. S. W.

STILL DISSATISFIED.—"Well, remarked the wife of the man who has changed his mind about coming to Congress, 'you have a clear conscience, anyhow.'"

"I know that," was the comfortless reply. "But a clear conscience was n't what I was running for."—Washington Star.

Local Events.

WHEN writing to advertisers mention THE TIMES.

DIED: Hubert, only son of Dr. James A. Larue, of Hillsboro, Pocahontas County, on Friday, February 19th.

MARRIED: At the residence of the bride's mother, in Hillsboro, by Rev. W. T. Price, Mr. William Mann, of Edray, to Miss Verdie B. Clark.

THE Marlinton school closed its regular session of five months on Wednesday. Miss Shearer will continue to teach a subscription school. She is a good teacher and should have the patronage of the people.

A PENNY in the pocket is a good companion—sure thing—but to have a half-dollar in that same pocket is better. To get it buy six pounds of coffee for one dollar at the GOLDEN STORE, and see how easy it is to save the half-dollar.

FOREST BEARD of Academy was near being fatally injured last week. On the ice his wagon slipped over a high bank. He jumped in the opposite direction, and escaped injury. The wagon performed two somersaults, but neither horses or wagon were materially damaged.

THERE was a terrific thunderstorm about the head of Swago last Sunday afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock, moving from South to North. Houses shook and the windows rattled, but the rain was not very heavy. The scene was truly sublime and interesting, viewed as it was from a safe distance.

THE Ronceverte News speaks an assignment made by Merrick A. Burr, on February 13, for the benefit of his creditors. J. M. Price is the trustee, assets \$4,200, liabilities \$2,100. Mr Burr has been doing a general merchandise business in the Hurthall house, near the County bridge over the Greenbrier.

THE successful man always sticks to one thing until he gets there—So does the postage-stamp. From February 22d to 27 we will give absolutely free to every one buying as much as one dollar's worth of goods 1 pound best green coffee. This is our loss and your gain. Remember this is a cash sale.

ANDREW YOUNG ADKISSON, only surviving brother of the late Joseph Adkisson, of Swago, has been just heard from after an interval of nine years. He is in Oklahoma and has been blown out of house and home by a cyclone. He gathered up the fragments and rebuilt, and is getting along nicely. His wife was a daughter of the late John Aldridge, on Laurel Creek.

WE learn that Captain Peters has finished sliding and is about ready for water. The landing is at the Burr place, in Burr's Valley, about six miles from the Greenbrier by way of Laurel Creek. The creek is about as crooked as a laurel-root, and the driving may be slow and hazardous. It will be something uncommon if the Captain fails to be on time.

WHEN we sent those statements to subscribers outside the county, we expected responses to most of them. Quite a number responded with the cash, and many paid up a year in advance; but the majority have not been heard from yet. Hurry up, gentlemen, we will appreciate settlements made at this time. Our home subscribers are urgently requested to pay up. Do not wait for the bills we shall send out soon.

RODES & Co. and The Rodes-Morton Co. and Col. John Driscoll assigned in favor of their creditors, last week. The firm did a general merchandise and furnishing business and was one of the largest in this part of the State. They had a large Pocahontas trade and were well liked by all of their customers to whom they were very obliging and considerate. Col John Driscoll was intimately connected with the lumber business in this county, first as a jobber and then as President of the St. Lawrence Boom & Lumber Co. He is very much respected and liked by all who have ever had business with him and was fairly idolized by the men who have worked under him. The special cause of the assignment is not known, but the hard times brought it about.

THE Staunton and Lewisburg papers speak feelingly admiringly of the decease of Dr. J. E. Arbuckle, at New Hope, in Augusta county, aged 42 years. He was greatly esteemed as a gentleman and physician. He was reared near Lewisburg, and is survived by his wife and one daughter, about ten years old. Messrs John D. and Alexander Arbuckle are his brothers. Dr Arbuckle began his medical career at Green Bank and after a year or two went to Wanesboro, Augusta county, where he married Miss Nannie Patrick, daughter of the late Maj. Wm. Patrick. He seems to have been a worthy member of one of the oldest families in Greenbrier, whose history seems interwoven with that of the county, from the earliest period down to the present.

PERSONEL.

Miss Annie King is teaching a private school in Col Levi Gay's family.

John Gibson, of Elk, was in Marlinton Saturday, and his visit to THE TIMES office is much appreciated. He reports everything lovely and prosperous in his neighborhood.

O. E. McKeever is arranging to move to Huntersville in a few weeks and become a resident of that place.

J. W. Kinnison, near Hillsboro, was a welcome visitor at THE TIMES office last Thursday.

The venerable Daniel Kellison, of Dry Branch, past his 85th year, has in a measure rallied from his late spell of prostration from la grippe, and is passing his old age serenely and comfortably. He is highly esteemed by all his acquaintances as a worthy man in all the relations of life.

Captain Jim McNeil's numerous friends will be pleased to hear that in the main he has passed a comfortable winter. He loves his country with all the ardor of his patriotic heart, but is sorry to say that he can see nothing good in the golden fancies entertained by our fellow citizens in power. He does not think the confidence is anywhere, outside of the better world, to be found to run a hundred billion business on a billion basis. Such a policy may answer when the millennium comes, but not before.

Mrs Clark Kellison, a devoted reader of THE TIMES, has been an invalid all winter, but is at present much better, and hopes to be well when the weather settles.

The Brush school (colored) taught by J. W. Renick, closed on Friday last. Renick, by perseverance and industry, has advanced himself to the forefront of the intelligent negro population of this county. He takes charge of the colored school in the Levels soon.

Mr W. S. Wysong leaves this week for Addison, Webster County where he will locate for the practice of his profession.

Mr and Mrs Andrew Price have returned from their bridal tour. While absent they visited Washington and Richmond and intermediate points.

High Water.

The people of Marlinton were put to considerable trouble and inconvenience by the rise of the waters occasioned by the sudden thaw and the unusual atmospheric conditions the first part of the week.

The early settlers, who have passed unscathed through several "floods," were not much scared; but the later population were more or less alarmed,—some moving to higher ground Monday night.

The waters continued at flood for an unprecedented length of time, owing to melting snow. Razed fencing, washed roads, and a few outbuildings carried away, with flooded cellars and mud over everything comprises the extent of the damage here.

These floods appear to materialize at periods of about ten years, and the residents of Marlinton bear the loss of their property with what philosophy they may; and by the pleasure they took in looking at the spectacle of the rushing waters seemed to recompense themselves for the inconvenience and loss of sleep they were put to.

The logs of Smith & Whiting's drive are pretty widely scattered over fields adjoining Marlinton.

DECEASED BY "S. A. P."

Some years ago, when Marlinton was only talked about, before it had become the real thing it is now; somebody, I forget who, predicted that the town would be washed away, down the river somewhere,—color, starch, and everything be taken out at one washing.

Remember the prediction, we begin to get uneasy when it looks like rain. The river looked very ugly Monday evening, Residents of Marlinton thinking, perhaps, they had gotten into a bad bargain—a town that wont wash,—sat up with themselves all night Monday night, thinking fearfully of the water in the river.

The morning disclosed a good deal of water spread over the bottoms, but nobody washed away. Stickers for good measure may complain of a little shrinkage in the town; several wood-piles missing, some sheds and fences and pieces of walk gone, while in one place the road seems to be washed around to one side; and as for starch, nobody complains,—we are as stiff as ever.

On Tuesday the youth and beauty of Marlinton, quick to take advantage of the rise in the river, enjoyed the rare sport of boating in their neighbors' corn-fields and gardens. Many a boat-load of young ladies and gentlemen, embarking at the hotel steps, sailed joyously over the former site of Dr Cunningham's wood-pile, down thro C. A. Yeager's corn-field and back, their glad voices making gay what would have otherwise been only a desolate scene of copper-colored water, drearily swishing about through the fields.

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

All the Editor Needs is Thanks, and He Will Get Out the Paper.

It takes money to run a newspaper.—St. John (Kansas) News.

What an exaggeration, what a whopper. It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clean case of airy fancy. It does not take money to run a newspaper. It can be run without money. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. B'God, frey a newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cob-webs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper, it takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination, and a half-dozen white shirts, and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens to Betsy and six hands round, who ever needed money in conducting a newspaper! Kind words are the medium of exchange that do business for the editor,—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give an editor any money. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little jimcrow paper, please send your wife in for three extra copies for your weeping children, and when they read the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her not to send 15 cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupt thing,—the editor knows it,—and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers.

Take your job work to the job office and then come and ask for half rates for the church notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationary printed out of town and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading and when you pick it up filled with these mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper!

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Do not let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for the sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Do not worry about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a door mat for the community. He will get the paper out some how; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office and lie about your pig-toed daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big footed sons, when they get a \$4 a week job, and weep over the remains of your deceased wife when death releases your family obligations, and smile over your joy at your second marriage. Don't worry about the editor; he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but some how.—The Emporia Gazette.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to me will please come forward and settle up by the 15th of March, 1897, as I intend to make some change in my business.

GEORGE W. GINGER, Huntersville, W. Va.

Notice.

We hereby notify all persons not to trespass on our land, by hunting, laying down fences, or in any other way.

NATHAN, SHEARER & Co. Notice.

All parties indebted to the late Pocahontas Herald on subscription, will settle before the 25th of Feb. 1897, and save costs.

ORIN W. SLAVIN, Marlinton, W. Va.

LOCAL.

CLOVER CREEK.

The sick in this vicinity are improving. Feed is plentiful and stock looking very well.

It is hard to please the young ladies, tho some of them were over their valentines.

Mrs Sallie Ligon is improving and is able to walk about the house. James Meeks has returned from Driftwood, where he has finished hewing skills for the new church, which is being built slowly.

Miss Mary Brown's school closed last Friday, at Driftwood. Dr Ligon has been kept very busy for the past few weeks, visiting the sick in this neighborhood, and doing his own feeding.

KNAPP'S CREEK.

There are more cattle-buyers than cattle, in this neighborhood. Harry Wade, of Valley, was visiting in this section last week.

John Waugh passed down the Creek on Monday.

Sheriff Hill is in this section on business.

Messrs. Hannah, Hevner, Peterson and Johns were on the Creek buying cattle.

Miss Lillie Curry, of Huntersville, is visiting I. B. Moore.

Price Moore was at Marlinton. I. B. Moore went to Dunmore on business last week.

Miss Lucy Sharp, of Driscoll, is attending school at Frost.

D. B. McElwee and con went down the Creek last week.

There is plenty of feed here. The people are beginning to make sugar.

Ham Moore has moved to Covington, Virginia.

There will be singing at Mt. Vernon next Sunday, every one is invited to attend.

Boys, do not stay out late at night. The rabbits will catch you before you can get home.

Sherman and Will Gibson have rented Dennis Dever's farm. Mr Dever is talking about going West for his health, in the spring.

Prof. Lantz's school will be out in about five weeks. BILL.

DRY BRANCH.

We have had lots of snow and plenty of weather in the past two weeks.

Jack Miller is on the sick list. Died: An infant child of Mr and Mrs Mac Wood.

Some of our friends attended the closing of Professor Simmons' school, on last Friday.

French Beal has gone to Webster to see his best girl.

Anyone wanting sleds on short notice is invited to call on Cameron Beal and Joe Miller, they can make one in three weeks.

Dave Lindsay is still at work. W. H. McCloud and B. B. Earn have been trading horses.

Floyd Ware will move to J. B. Wamsley's place soon.

Mr Arthur Lawson, of Mingo, has gone to his home in England.

The Elk Ironclads and the Mingo Red Shirts will play a game of football soon.

Clark Sharp has returned from Beverly. He reports the roads to be in a very bad condition.

There will be some weddings on the Branch, soon.

F. P. Marshall was here on business, last Saturday.

Meek Moore, of Elkins, is moving to his former home on Dry Branch.

WHISTLE CAT.

WEEK.

News is scarce at this waiting. Plenty of snow and cold weather. Feed plenty and stock wintering well.

IN France, wagon tires vary from three to ten inches in width, usually from four to six, depending upon the weight of the load. Were such tires compulsory in America, the present good road movement would receive a tremendous impetus.—Scientific American.

OIL NEWS.—Messrs Haler and Stargardter, of Washington, representing the Ronceverte Oil Co., who have been in this section examining the geological formation, have returned to Washington. Mr Haler, who is an oil expert, says that there has been a tremendous upheaval in this section in ages past, and that it is impossible to determine except by actual test whether oil exists in paying quantities. The company, however, is willing to spend at least \$5,000 in the test of a body of land, say two miles wide, extending from Muddy Mountain east to Grassy Knobs in Irish Corner district, can be leased.

The company wishes to begin operations by March 1, and we would suggest that those land owners, who have not given leases (within the area mentioned) should do so within the next ten days, so that the operations may begin at the date mentioned, or the enterprise may be delayed or perhaps wholly abandoned.—The Ronceverte News.

MR WARD L. SMITH, of Fredricktown, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians of Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a paper and chanced to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose he had him and its continued use cured him. For sale by druggists.

\$25 Reward.

I will pay the above sum for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who wilfully and maliciously shot the saw at my mill on Laurel Creek.

HAMP, GALEFORD.

Valuable Land for Rent

A valuable grazing farm of more than 300 acres for rent,—well watered and under good fence. Will rent or take in cattle by the month. For further information call on or address

ALLIE B. McLAUGHLIN, Edray, W. Va.

I HAVE given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, altho I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.—GEO. E. WOLFF, Clerk of the Circuit Court Ferdinand, Fla. Sold by druggists.

SHE—What would this world be without love? HE (remembering the opera and the supper of the night before)—It would be a blameworthy sight cheaper, for one thing.—Cleveland Leader.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Harvesting Machines.

I will furnish the JOHNSTON HARVESTERS and ERS this year from \$40.00 to \$45.00, according to the length of cut.

Yours respectfully,

C. J. HILL, Agent. LOBELIA, W. VA. [12 Gin

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, ss. POCAHONTAS COUNTY, }

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on Monday, February 1st, 1897.

Clifton Forge Grocery Company, a corporation under the laws of Virginia, Plaintiff,

vs. C. C. Arbogast, W. B. Ellis & Ellis partners trading as W. B. Ellis & Co., A. Elhart, C. G. Joyner and M. H. Witz, partners trading as Elhart, Joyner, & Co.; E. M. Brown, George Blome and George J. Blome, partners trading as George Blome & Son; S. R. Sutton, H. S. Rucker, Charles P. Jones, J. H. Shears, J. W. Lukins, P. D. Arbogast, C. O. Tracy, Emma A. Tracy, J. Wesley Hevener, Old Dominion Building and Loan Association; and J. Taylor Ellyson and W. A. Bratton, Trustees, Defendants

The object of this suit is to subject the land of the defendant C. C. Arbogast, lying near Green Bank, in Pocahontas County, W. Va., being 181 acres, more or less, to the payment of the liens thereon, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, the Old Dominion Building and Loan Association, J. Taylor Ellyson, Trustee, and C. P. Jones, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. H. S. Rucker, p. q.

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Money Lost

by not trading with us. We mean business, as you will find if you give us a trial.

'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.'

Buy one bill of us for your own special benefit.

THE MONEY WE DO NOT SPEND PAYING TRAVELLING MENS' BILLS IS SHARED WITH OUR CUSTOMERS. WE SEEK NO TRADE THAT IS NOT OURS BY VIRTUE OF LOW PRICES AND HONEST GOODS. OUR REPUTATION AS

Spot Cash Buyers bring us bargains that credit never saw. We give bargains; the prices tell the people, and the people tell the prices.

We will sell wire-nails, from 4 to 20 penny @ \$3.50 per keg. Best Granulated Sugar @ 6¢. Fancy Green Coffee @ 18¢. Corn Starch 5¢ a box. Elegant good Tobacco 25¢ to 35¢ per pound.

We will buy beef-hides. We will buy beeswax and fur throughout the winter. Friends, do not forget to give us your trade.

Yours respectfully, L. D. Sharp, LINWOOD, W. VA.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Intending to remove from Marlinton as soon as I can get my business closed out, I will sell my present stock of goods at a lower rate than goods have ever been sold here before. Come in and get bargains.

All persons owing me will call and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer.

S. W. HOLT MARLINTON, W. VA.

800 Bushels of Good Seed Oats are for Sale at GOLDEN'S.

LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL. Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for \$2.76. REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America, and by so doing you save three Profits.

OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 15. The above mentioned \$2.76 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from an Imported Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown, in sizes from 10 to 15 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide notched Brail, lined with a fast Black Albert Twill Sateen Lining. Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Coat has 3 Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants. In Size from 10 to 15 years of age made up as per opposite cut. Double Breasted with Extra Pants at same Price \$2.76. Expressage paid to your door. In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

TO EVERYBODY our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 98¢ up. Youths' Long Pants Suits from \$2.00 up and Mens Suits from \$3.50 up.

OUR FACTORIES. E. ROSENBERGER & CO., 204 E. 102d St., New York C

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, Feb. 26, 1897.
Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

County Directory

Judge..... J. M. McWhorter
Pros. Attorney..... L. M. McClintic
Sheriff..... R. W. Hill
Clerk County Court..... S. L. Brown
Clerk Circuit Court..... J. H. Patterson
Assessor..... J. H. Buzzard
Com'rs. Co. Ct. C. E. Beard
J. R. Warwick
Surveyor..... George Baxter
Coroner..... George P. Moore

BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, R. W. Hill.

JUSTICES—Uriah Bird, Marlinton; A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood; P. D. Arbogast, Green Bank; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; G. R. Curry, Academy; T. A. Bruffey, Lebelia.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July,—July is levy term.

Business Rules.

When a subscriber orders his paper discontinued he is, of course, expected at the same time to pay up all arrears.

No attention will be paid to anonymous communications. You need not sign your real name, but it must always accompany your communication.

On all job work our terms are cash, except in cases of merchants and others with whom we have running accounts.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.
SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.
H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Eczema, Itch, Scabies, Ringworm, etc.
It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all these ailments. It is made of pure herbs and is entirely free from any harmful ingredients. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents. It is sold by all druggists and is also sold by mail for 25 cents per bottle. It is sold by mail for 50 cents per bottle. It is sold by mail for 25 cents per bottle. It is sold by mail for 50 cents per bottle.

Poetry.

Help that Comes too Late.

'Tis a wearisome world, this world of ours,
With its tangles small and great,
Its weeds that smother the springing flowers,
And its hapless strifes with fate;
And the darkest day of its desolate days
Sees the help that comes too late.

Ah! we for the world that is never said
Till the ear is too deaf to hear,
And we for the lack to the fainting head
Of the ringing shout of cheer;
Ah! we for the laggard feet that tread
In the mournful wake of the bier.

What booteth help when the heart is numb?
What booteth a broken spar
Of love thrown out when the lips are numb
And life's bark drifteth far,
Oh, far and fast from the alien past,
Over the moaning bar?

A pitiful thing the gift to-day
That is dress and nothing worth,
It had come but yesterday,
It had brimmed with sweet the earth;
A daisied rose in a death cold hand,
That perished in want and dearth.

Who fain would help in this world of ours,
Where sorrowful steps must fall,
Bring help in time to the waning power
Ere the bier is spread with the pall,
Nor send reserves when the flags are furled,
And the dead beyond recall.

For balling most in this weary world,
With its tangles small and great,
Its lonesome nights and its weary days
And its struggles forlorn with fate,
Is that bitterest grief too deep for tears
Of the help that comes too late.

—Margaret E. Sangster.



**DISEASE DOES NOT
STAND STILL.**

Every one is either growing better
or worse.

How is it with you?

You are suffering from

**KIDNEY, LIVER
OR URINARY TROUBLES.**

Have tried doctors and medicine without
avail, and have become disgusted.

DON'T GIVE UP!

Safe Cure

WILL CURE YOU.

Thousands now well, but once like you,
say so. Give an honest medicine an honest
chance.

Large bottle or new style smaller one
at your druggist's. Write for free treat-
ment blank to-day. Warner's Safe Cure
Co., Rochester, N. Y.

**BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR
CATARRH THAT CONTAIN
MERCURY.**

As mercury will surely destroy the
sense of smell and completely de-
range the whole system when en-
tering it through the mucous sur-
faces. Such articles should never
be used except on prescription from
reputable physicians, as the
damage they will do is ten fold to
the good you can possibly derive
from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure,
manufactured by F. J. Cheney &
Co., Toledo, O., contains no mer-
cury, and is taken internally, actu-
ally upon the blood and mu-
cous surfaces of the system. In buy-
ing Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you
get the genuine. It is taken inter-
nally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by
F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials
free.

Sold by druggists, Price 75c per
bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gloom

Of ill health, despondency and despair,
gives way to the sunshine of hope,
happiness and health, upon taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives
renewed life and vitality to the blood,
and through that imparts
nerve strength, vigor to the whole
body. Read this letter:

"Hood's Sarsaparilla
helped me wonderfully.
changed sickness to health, gloom to sun-
shine. No pen can describe what I suf-
fered. I was deathly sick, had sick head-
aches every few days and those terrible
tired, despondent feelings, with heart
troubles so that I could not go up and

Sunshine

down stairs without clasping my hand
over my heart and resting. In fact, it
would almost take my breath away. I suf-
fered so I did not care to live, yet I had
much to live for. There is no pleasure in
life if deprived of health, for life becomes
a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far
more than advertised. After taking one
bottle, it is sufficient to recommend
itself." Mrs. J. E. Smith, Beloit, Iowa.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell.
Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are a
WANTED—AN IDEA
thing to patent? Protect your idea? Write JOHN WEDDER
BROS. & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington,
D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

A Fortune in Prospect.

(Clifton Forge Review.)

This letter was addressed to Geo. T. McClintic, of Covington, Va., by his relatives, A. J. and R. E. Daggs, lawyers at Phoenix, Arizona, October 7, 1896. Mr. McClintic is a near relative of the Daggs family, and his many friends will be glad to hear of his getting a proportionate share of this hundred million of dollars.

To Mr Geo. T. McClintic, late postmaster at Covington, Va.:

We take the privilege to address you upon a subject in which your interests are identical with ours. There lies in the heart of Baltimore, Md., a tract of land estimated one hundred million of dollars, that belongs to the descendants of Reuben Daggs and his wife, whose maiden name was Lydia Rodney.

This property was leased for the term of ninety-nine years which lease has now expired and we have almost completed our chain of evidence, but for lack of funds we have been greatly delayed in this matter.

Now, what we desire is co-operation of each of the heirs to this estate in giving us any information traditional or otherwise, about Reuben Daggs or his wife, (who was a daughter of Caesar Rodney, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.)

Send us any information you may have on the subject, also your pedigree showing your relationship to the Daggs family (however remote), which will show your right to inherit this estate; also send us two dollars or any sum you see fit, as a donation to assist us financially while we are devoting our time to the case. Upon receipt of the same we will register you as one of the heirs-at-law in this case, and as soon as we receive pedigrees of all the heirs we will have them printed in book form and your remittance will be credited as a payment on the book of pedigrees, and you will then be entitled to a copy, so you will at least know how many and who are your relatives.

Also send each of your relatives a copy of this letter or send us their names that we may be able to do so. You can readily feel the importance of this matter, and will want the book of pedigrees. We estimate that the heirs will not exceed one thousand. We desire the co-operation of every relative, either by blood or by marriage. Help us if you can. Yours truly,
DAGGS AND DAGGS.

Footwear Nevers.

Dr Samuel Appleton, in Health Culture, gives fourteen of them, which every person will derive comfort in heeding:

1. Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.
2. Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

3. Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.

4. Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

5. Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

6. Never wear a shoe or boot that has depressions in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.

7. Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up at the toes, as this causes the cords of the upper part of the foot to contract.

8. Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

9. Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly, and spoils the shape of the ankle.

10. Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.

11. Never wear one pair of shoes all the time, unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service and are much more healthful.

12. Never wear leather sole linings to stand upon. White cotton drilling or linen is much better and healthful.

13. Never wear a short stocking, or one which after being washed is not, at least, one-half inch longer than the foot. Bear in mind that stockings shrink. Be sure that they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a very strong and attractive foot. As to the shape of stockings, the single digital, or "one-toed-stocking" is the best.

14. Never think that feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes. Pinching and distorting makes them grow not only large but unsightly. A proper, natural use of all the muscles make them compact and attractive.

WEYLER is getting things so systemized in Cuba that he can put down the rebellion, on an average, twice a week.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There are a few fanatics who will not be satisfied unless Congress appropriates money to build a fence around the Capitol grounds so that Major McKinley can tie his horse to it when he is inaugurated, just as Thomas Jefferson is said to have done.—Washington Star.

Old Grumbler to New Girl.

Bike! Bike! Bike!
O'er the hard street stones, O She!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me!

O well for the newspaper boy
That he scoots on his cycle away!
O well for the butcher lad
That pedals—perchance it may pay!

But when stately girls get on
All a-crouch, with the prospect of
It is oh for the touch of a wee soft
hand,
And the sound of a voice of that could
thrill!

Bike! Bike! Bike!
With thy foot on the pedal, Oh She!
But the girlish grace that the wheel
struck dead
Will never come back to thee.

—[Punch.]

"A wild passion for castor oil," says the Pittsburg Dispatch, "would, if introduced into one of Mr W. S. Gilbert's libretti, rank as one of his most topsy-turvy conceits; but such a thing is an actual fact, a case being known in which a man contracted the same sort of craving for the stuff that others do for intoxicating liquors. A well-known physician mentions several other cases of extraordinary degrees of inebriety. For instance, the wife of a Baptist minister was in the habit of dosing herself with Epsom salts; and at last to such an extent that she frequently took a pound and a half a day. Another curious case is that of a student who became inordinately fond of spirits of lavender, which he took in large quantities. A recent celebrated case revealed the fact that arsenic was immoderately indulged in as a pick-me-up by some misguided persons; and there is a case on record in which a boatman plying for hire on a Scottish lake was in the habit of refreshing himself with a quantity sufficient to kill four ordinary men. Nothing is too nauseous for some depraved tastes. Paraffin, iodine, and cod-liver oil are known to exercise away over certain unfortunates; while others are equally slaves to capsicum or ginger essence."

The Cost of It.

War will come high if we must have it, for the House Committee on Military Affairs reports to Congress that it costs for powder and projectile alone \$164 to fire one round from an eight-inch rifle, \$322 to fire one round from a ten-inch rifle, \$561 to fire one round from a twelve-inch rifle, and \$550 to fire one round from the fifteen-inch pneumatic gun. The cost of one round from a twelve inch mortar is \$219. Here is another argument in favor of arbitration.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Twenty Years....

For more than twenty years we have been telling how Scott's Emulsion overcomes the excessive waste of the system, puts on flesh, nourishes and builds up the body, making it the remedy for all wasting diseases of adults and children, but it isn't possible for us to tell the story in a mere stickful of newspaper type.

We have had prepared for us by a physician a little book, telling in easy words how and why Scott's Emulsion benefits, and a postal card request will be enough to have it sent to you free. To-day would be a good time to send for it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

MONEY

MAKES MONEY!

So do we but we make it for you. How? By saving you the middle man's profit. We practically charge you a small commission for attending to your purchases, and as we have advantages for buying that an ordinary purchaser does not enjoy, we can save money for you.

Cash must always accompany the order, and any excess will be promptly remitted. Quotations furnished and correspondence solicited. Groceries in original packages a specialty.

Charleston Purchasing Agency.

Bradford Noyes, Manager,
Charleston, W. Va.

MEDICAL WISDOM.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free, to Afflicted, three Bottles of His Newly-Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl Street New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles, to any reader of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

Offered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition.

He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183, Pearl Street New York, and when writing to the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address, and mention reading this article in The POCAHONTAS TIMES.

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Special rates made by the week or month.

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Spring term of 18 weeks begins February 1st. Pupils can enter any time.

A first-class school for boys. Prepares for college or business. Thorough academic, preparatory, and business courses.

Located in a fine grove. Best Christian influences, no saloons, no distractions.

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Subscribed Capital..... 5,000,000.
Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500,000.
Assets..... 2,000,000.

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H. A. YEAGER, Agent.
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**FOR THE WHEELING
Weekly Intelligencer.**

West Virginia's Leading Newspaper.

The coming year promises to be one of great moment to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be at once under discussion, and legislation looking to the restoration of the national finances to a sound basis will be introduced. There will also be a new administration in West Virginia, and there is every indication that enterprises of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in the state.

The proposed river improvements will be begun. New railroads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. It is equivalent to the year 1897 promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will teem with the evidence of great opportunities for business.

Every family should have a live newspaper of this character in its midst, so that the old and young of the household may know all of the particulars of the great awakening that is at hand.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS.

The WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, one year in advance..... \$1.00
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6 copies one year and extra copy to person getting up club..... 5.00
12 copies one year and three extra copies to person getting up club 10.00

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The premium copies will be sent to any address desired. It is equivalent to a cash commission, as the can readily be sold and the money retained by the getter up of the club. It is not necessary for all the names in the club to come from one office, nor is it necessary to send all the subscriptions at one time. Subscriptions may be sent as fast as received, one or more at a time, and a record of them will be kept at this office. The premium copies will be sent at the request of the agent as soon as he has sent sufficient subscribers to entitle him to them.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and alls feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
— Dr. G. C. Osseon,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
— Dr. J. F. KINCHESLO,
Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
— H. A. ANCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.

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Simms & Co.,

Opposite Passenger Depot. Ronceverte, W. Va.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED BIDS will be received by the undersigned at his office in the town of Marlinton, Va., until 12 o'clock m., March 2, 1897, for putting up and keeping in tollable order 9 miles of the Huntersville and Warm Springs Turnpike road, commencing at the residence of Mrs. Carter and extending to the State line on top of Alleghany Mountain, for the period of 5 years.

All bids to be accompanied with a bond in the penalty of \$500.00, conditioned for the faithful keeping up of said road, and the return of said road, at the end of 5 years, to this Court in good tollable order.

The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk County Court

~~29. Z. Ruckm.~~

Andrew Price, Editor

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Willingness to Serve.

A Lesson for America.

If the Greeks bearing gifts were to be feared, as the old adage said they were, what is to be said when they bear the latest improved repeating rifles.—The Chronicle,

Now is the time to Subscribe!

more for Richmond, in a national sense, than any man living here. Yet the middle-aged people of the town can remember when this millionaire sold tobacco cigars from a little stand, and when he was worth very little in money. The man referred to is John Ginter, of cigarette fame. For years the little saw-toothed children, puffing away at the vile straws, have enriched Ginter, and Ginter has enriched the city at least three notable improvements. His residence is a marvel of elegance and completeness; the Jefferson Hotel is one of the best in the United States, and it is maintained in such style that

Help me to feel that Thou dost work
with me,
in earthly tasks, in heavenly I with
Thee;
And yet, dear Lord, with thee is always
heaven—
see my common lot hath blessed leav-
en. - Interior.

James Watts Ruckman, was another member of David L. Ruckman's family. He first married Miss Caroline Bruffey, daughter of Patrick Bruffey, Esq., near Green Bank. By this marriage there was one son, William Wallace Ruckman, who now resides near Mill Point; his wife was Miss Lizzie

"He says it's in a mighty bad shape at present.—The Star, Washington.

**We have a plan by which Farmers can get
TOOL CHESTS FREE**

Containing of first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axes, Saws and Planes included—necessary to repair vehicles, machines or build a house. *Write*—two-cent stamps and the name of this paper—request for particulars.

Powell Fertilizer & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

MARCH 12, 1897.

Local Events.

HUTTONSVILLE is said to have a fine brass band.

So far as heard from and observed, most promises surprisingly well in Pocahontas county.

Mr G. W. Roberts left Marlinton Tuesday to run the arks on Greenbrier River for Capt. John Peters.

Our friends Messrs Tyler & Son of Edray have reopened their chair factory, and are now turning out good, cheap, and substantial work in their line.

The neighborhood of Valley Head is much excited concerning the burning of its two stores, one night last week. It is believed to be the work of some incendiary. Neither of the buildings nor any of the stock was covered by insurance.

The auction sale, managed by C. B. Swecker, at Marlinton, during court, was crowded and a great deal of merchandise disposed of. There was free and unlimited coinage of silver tones for the time being.

The floating camp, consisting of three flats slipped cable at Marlinton Sunday morning and floated to the mouth of Beaver Creek. The departure elicited more show interest than that of an Ocean steamer from a New York pier on the way to Cuba.

WILD-GESE were seen flying over Edray last week. One of the flocks was pronounced by competent observers to be the largest ever seen hovering in that vicinity. Another flock seemed bewildered by the fog, and was on a wild-goose chase for some hours, but it finally found its desired bearings and sped away to the north.

The report is that Rev. R. M. Caldwell came near being drowned when crossing Deer Creek at night, quite recently, near the residence of S. B. Hannah. It is also stated that his mother died, a week or so since, at her home in Kentucky. He is heartily congratulated upon his escape from the deep, icy waters, and most sincerely sympathized with in the bereavement that has come upon himself and relations.

The writer's attention was called the other day to a very gorgeous peacock, which spends a great deal of his time before a looking-glass. He flies to the porch-roof, and taking his position in front of a window, looks at himself for hours at a time. He is a very beautiful bird, and the pride he shows in himself is pardonable. Some time since a strange darkey was hired on the place, and was taken sick on his arrival. He lay in the room and when the bird looked so long and earnestly in at his window he came to the conclusion that he was going to die, and was much troubled in spirit. He says that if the peacock had "hollered" he thinks he would have died.

"CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS," (it took me months to see that the first word was plural), is the name of Rudyard Kipling's American novel. The idea of an Englishman writing a novel in the dialect of a part of America was regarded by some as presumptuous, but it is well done and no one can describe the keen delight with which it is read by those fortunate enough to secure it. I can only say that those who have not read it have something yet to look forward to in this life. The plot can be given in a few words. The pampered son of an American multi-millionaire, aged about fifteen, and an only child, accepts a Wheeling stogie from a German who hates his conceited ways, smokes it on the American liner, gets sick, goes to the side to be sick, and falls overboard into the sea. The steamer was passing over the fishing grounds and he is picked up by a boat fishing for cod. The boy immediately demands to be taken back to Boston, more skinner thinking he would arrive bound pay for a seasons work lost, knocks him down when he becomes uppish, and puts him to work. The boy finding that he is in this predicament goes to work in earnest and during the season learns to be manly and not to rely on his father's money. He likes everybody on the schooner and has a good time, and is shrewd enough to be a good boy. He has become very much disgusted with his old self and is landed at Gloucester. His father had lost interest in business and the whole country felt it, while the mother was almost insane. A telegram is received at San Diego, that the lost boy is in Gloucester. Then Kipling, who revels in steam engines and such things, gives a most thrilling account of how the boy's father and mother raced across the continent in a special train. The tale has one more installment, which will tell of the boy and his parents and the end is near. We will know the worst by the first of April, when Mr. McClure sends out his magazine. I forgot to say that the description of the cod-fisheries is so fine that it would make the average boy give everything he has to go thro the same experience of that boy who fell overboard.

HON. E. I. HOLT, of Academy, attended the inauguration ceremonies at Charleston.

The farmers, of the Levels, have made great progress in the plowing of sod land.

A LETTER from Rev Chris Sydenstricker, at Moorefield, brings the information that the measles are raging at that place.

The exciting trial of John Roake against Wm. Irvine over a horse trade was continued until Thursday of this week.

MARRIED: At the residence of Isaac Smith, the bride's father, by Rev D. S. Sydenstricker, Mr W. H. Shaffer and Miss Smith.

No man is born into the world, whose work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will.

H. P. McGLAUGHLIN is making improvements about his dwelling which will add very much to the comfort and convenience of his residence on Brown's Creek.

DAN MUNDAY will move to Williams River to Mr Alvin Clark's place. Wm. Fay, who has been living on that place will move to Alvin's Burr's old camp, where he has leased a tract of land.

CAPT. SMITH has had his teams at work in the bottoms below the mouth of Knapp's Creek and has placed in the bed of the river all the logs which had been thrown out on the fields. One shoal of logs is said to have contained a million and a half feet of lumber.

MRS HENRY RIDER, an aged and very estimable lady, near Vernon Church on Knapp's Creek, aged 83 years, started to bring in some clothes from the line a few mornings since. Slipping she fell upon her face and bruised it in a shocking manner; but she was able to rise and bring her burden into the house. She is rapidly recovering from what might have been a serious injury.

MR ANDREW HEROLD, now in the 75th year of his life, lives near Frost. He is justly esteemed by all his friends as one of our substantial, patriotic citizens. He feels rather despondent over the prospects for better times, and is much afraid that the country is too far gone to be benefitted much by a change of administration—like an invalid too sick to be helped by a change of doctors.

KING GEORGE takes a perfectly natural and excusable view of the requirements of his occupation when he says he would rather die in battle at the head of his troops than to be run into exile by enraged subjects whose feelings and aspirations he had failed to represent. His position is not very different from that of a manager who feels that he must satisfy the stock holders to keep his job.—The Republican, Springfield.

SIXTY years ago, in passing over the country one would often hear young beginners talk as if this would be a true ideal of earthly comfort and substantial prosperity: "A little wife well willed, a little farm well tilled, and a little house well filled." Observation now confirms the fact that the most prosperous element of our society at the present time consists of those whose lives seem to have been regulated by that ideal. Doubtless the same may be true sixty years hence, whoever may live to see it.

DIED: At her home at Mill Point, Mrs Frances Pennell, aged about 69 years. Mrs Pennell suffered a paralytic stroke about six weeks ago and was prostrated until her death. She is survived by her husband and three children, Joseph Pennell, of Buckeye, Mrs Wm. H. Aldridge, of Mill Point, and Mrs. Cackley, of Anthony's Creek. Mrs Pennell was a native of Greenbrier, her maiden name being Lipps. The family moved to this county about twenty-five years ago. She was much beloved and respected by all who knew her.

MR A. W. MOORE, near Frost, now in the eighties, is passing a serene and tranquil old age, and is still vigorous and cheerful. He was never known to be in a push. He always kept things before him, and yet few have more to show in the way of useful results. It seemed to be his idea if one wishes to work a long while not to undertake too much at once. A little well done is of more satisfaction than a great deal imperfectly done, and not near so much worry, wear, and tear that shortens life.

MR SAMUEL HARPER and Mrs Margaret J. Harper, at Harper's Mill, are an interesting aged couple. He is in his 85th year and she in her 81st. Mr Harper has worked very industriously all his life; farming, milling, and blacksmithing, having all three of these occupations carried on at the same time and giving them his personal attention. Mrs Harper is a granddaughter of David Ruckman, one of the pioneers of Highland County. In her youth she went on a visit to an aunt in Piketon, Ohio, where she attended school eight months. On her return to Virginia she visited an aunt in Kanawha County, where she was persuaded to remain and teach school, which she did for several years. She has lived a long and useful life.

PERSONAL.

Withrow McClintic started with a nice drove cattle to market, last week.

Prof. J. A. McLaughlin has finished his school duties at Green Bank and at Thomas Creek, and is now at his home in Marlinton.

Prof. M. G. Mathews, a veteran teacher of public schools, once county superintendent, and one of the successful of the profession, is now at Hotel McLaughlin, under medical attention.

Miss Alice McLaughlin, of Dunmore, has closed her school at the Dice school house, east of Linwood, and recently spent a few days visiting her Marlinton friends. She is enthusiastic in her calling and merits complimentary mention for her faithful services.

Miss Allie Baxter is teaching an interesting school in her father's family, near Edray, and is getting along very successfully.

Prof Barlow closed the Edray school on Tuesday, with his accustomed success.

Miss Birdie Baxter finished her school on Clover Creek, at Price's school house, on Thursday, and is at home enjoying a well deserved vacation.

Mrs James Hebden, of Mingo, is expecting her sister, Miss Foster, to arrive from England on a visit.

The engagement of Mr Lanty Tuke and Miss Washburn has been announced. Miss Washburn visited Mrs Jas. Hebden last fall and is now in Florida.

The firm of Jelenko Bros. & Loeb of Charleston has failed; E. W. Knight is receiver.

MR E. B. FERGUSON, formerly of Chattanooga, Tennessee, was married to Miss Allie B. McLaughlin, March 3d, at the residence of the bride's mother, near Green Bank, by the Rev C. C. Arbogast. Only a few friends of the contracting parties were present to witness the ceremony. Mr and Mrs E. B. Ferguson are at home to their friends near Green Bank.

MR ARTHUR LAWSON, of Mingo, left suddenly for England a short time ago. Astonishing his agent, Mr D'Acres, by telling him to "shear the sheep," he was gone, taking with him his red fox. His friends suppose that he was moved to immediate action by reading of some meeting of fox-hounds in his country, and that he had no time to lose if he wished to be there. He disposed of his own kennel of hounds by giving some away and killing the rest to keep them quiet. He interred their bodies, with those of a number of dead sheep, in a compost heap for fertilizer. He also killed his rabbits. His mule Bob is now enjoying a well-deserved rest, which will be indefinitely prolonged. We hope to see Mr Lawson back soon, for he is always up to something which relieves the monotony of our times.

AMONG the venerable and worthy citizens of our county deserving of special mention is Morgan Grimes, Esq., near Frost. He settled in the woods and built up a nice and attractive home. He has also made the best of his limited opportunities to improve his mind and heart, so as to have a good influence in his neighborhood, and be useful to his neighbors as a friend and counselor when wills are to be made or controversies to be considered. Years ago there lived an aged man near Glade Hill who settled like Mr Grimes on "thin land" in the woods, built up a nice home, and reared his family. Old Father Arbogast used to remark that he thanked the Lord every day for his poor land, for if it had not been so thin it would never have been his to work with. Pocahontas citizens should be proud of such useful persons, and no doubt will be.

It seems from the general opinion that very grave suspicion is directed against Trout Shue as being the murderer of his wife. He was arrested for the crime and placed in jail at Lewisburg. The circumstances leading to his arrest are about as follows: The woman, who was Shue's third wife, died suddenly at her home, at Levisay's Mill, where Shue operated a blacksmith shop. Certain unnatural expressions uttered by Shue on the day of his wife's death caused suspicion. It is said that he superintended the laying out of the dead body, and that whenever the head was to be moved he moved it. Some other words let fall by him at the burying decided some citizens to have the body disinterred and a post-mortem examination held. The result was the discovery was made that the neck was broken and the windpipes mashed. On the throat were the marks of fingers indicating that she had been choked. When it was known that the woman had come to her death by violence, Shue was arrested. Shue was born and raised in this county on Droop. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for horse-stealing. He has always declared he would have seven wives, and his third wife being dead and he only thirty-five would indicate that he was getting along fairly well. Shue was visited one time while he lived here by a vigilance committee and roughly handled for abusing his wife.

Correspondence.

TWO MILES NORTH OF TRAVELERS REPOSE

Jack Flenner is still on the mend—thanks to a providential dispensation.

I learn that Dr J. P. Moomau is out again, and is on the road day and night.

Mrs Martha Keller is still on the mend, at the place called Pine Hollow, east of Grassy Ridge.

The weather at this time is very rough, but feed is plenty.

There is a gentleman at P. D. Yeager's on the hunt for mice and rats, and more than rats. He has with him forty traps.

G. A. Keller is absent from home at this time to see his mother.

C. M. Keller has moved to a place purchased by him on Brush Run.

Miss Sula Burner is at home. Her school at the Big Fill closed the 20th ultimo.

Our school, taught by Miss May Maxwell, is one of the best ever taught at this place.

The foot-bridge at Travelers Repose is unsafe, as the abutments were washed away by the recent rains.

THE TIMES is read with great interest by our people.

A FRIEND.

DILLEY'S MILL.

The Mt Zion School, taught by Miss Lena M. Kinnison, closed March 4. The school was opened under rather inauspicious circumstances, yet we are pleased to note that a more successful school has not been taught there for years. The closing exercises were beautiful and impressive, consisting of declamations, essays, spelling, etc. G. S. Weiford made a speech on "Education." Mr Weiford was one of our very best teachers. It has been a good while since he taught school, but he had not forgotten how to express his ideas on the school question. Over 100 persons were present.

Miss Enola Shrader closed her school March 5th.

George E. Moore, who is teaching the Sulphur Spring School, will close the 12th instant.

We congratulate THE TIMES on its improvement. The Pocahontas Times should be welcomed in every home in the county.

Truly yours, PEAPPL.

YELK—DELAYED.

Elk is on a boom—we are going to have a blacksmith shop at L. D. Sharp's in the near future.

H. B. Sharp is on the sick-list at this writing.

G. L. Hannah is attending school on Dry Branch.

H. C. Sharp has purchased a fine horse. He is going to hunt a girl that takes his eye.

J. N. Hite has purchased a farm in Randolph County, and will move to it soon.

S. H. Higgins has returned from Gauley, he reports the snow deep in that section.

Sheldon Hannah has been sick but is improving.

Miss Allie McLaughlin's school will close next week.

John Slanker is working for Hugh Sharp.

Dr M. B. Griffin is getting lots of practice.

You can buy at the Slaty Fork store men's good coarse shoes for \$1; men's overalls, 45c; children's shoes 30 to 50 cts; white linen table-cloth, 35c per yard; dress gingham, 50c per yard. Other goods very low.

J. A. Sharp is off to Beverly with the wagon for a load of merchandise.

We learn that the two stores owned by Bing & Sherman and Hamilton & Conrad, at Valley Head, were burned one day last week.

JOHN.

To the Editor of THE TIMES: I desire to thank my friends and neighbors through the medium of your paper for their kind attention to my wife's case, and her illness.

REUBEN PENNELL.

The County Court.

Loring Kerr appointed road surveyor instead of Chas. Wooddell in precinct no. 24 in Green Bank district.

Jasper E. Friel appointed surveyor of road on Greenbrier river. Ashby H. Sharp appointed constable in Huntersville district.

Sealed bids to be advertised for a foot bridge across the Greenbrier at the mouth of Leather Bark Creek.

Dr J. W. Price allowed license to keep drugstore at Marlinton.

A. K. Kinnison qualified as surveyor of R. W. Hill.

W. H. Grose and S. B. Scott Jr. appointed committee to examine books of Clerk's office.

R. L. Crummett contractor for toll from Huntersville to Top of Alleghany Mountain.

The Travelers Repose foot-bridge ordered to be repaired; P. D. Yeager commissioner.

\$100.00 dollars appropriated for road leading from Stony Creek road to Waugh's mill.

C. E. Beal authorized to close the old road down Stamping Creek it being replaced by the new one.

Sealed bids to be received by the Clerk for the copying of the land books of the County.

\$100 to be expended on the road near Major J. C. Arbogast's, at Green Bank; J. R. Warwick, commissioner.

Geo. M. Kee, Wm. M. Sharp, and Aaron Kee appointed to assess tolls on roads under G. W. Mann and W. C. Mann and on the Greenbrier bridge.

Ordered, that a desk be purchased for the use of the County surveyor.

Salaries of County officers: Clerk of Circuit Court, \$200; Clerk of County Court, \$200; Prosecuting Attorney, \$400; Assessor, \$375; Jailor, \$75.

John R. Hevener and Wm. J. Yeager appointed commissioners to let 2704 poles of new road on Phillips Hill, between Dunmore and Green Bank.

The above orders include all orders made by the Court, with the exception of the changing of a few road surveyors and hands which are not of general interest.

DENTISTRY.—Dr J. H. Weymouth, of Elkins, W. Va., will be at Edray Mar. 19th, and remain 3 days; Buckeye (Clark Kellison's) March 23d, 3 days; Mill Point, 26th, 3 days; Huntersville, 30th, 2 days; Green Bank, April 1st, 3 days; Marlinton April 5th, 4 days. On account of a press of business, since locating at Elkins, he has been unable to make his visits to this county on time, but in the future he will make them regularly every spring and fall.

DANGERS FROM THE GRIP.

The greatest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care be used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for the grip, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive for that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

MR WARD L. SMITH, of Fredricktown, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians of Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a paper and chanced to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose he ped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by druggists.

D. W. DEVER
Sale of
Personal PROPERTY

On the 23rd day of March, 1897, I will offer for sale at my residence on Knapps creek all the personal property belonging to me, viz:

10 Cows, & other stock.
3 good Work-Horses.
1 Set of Harness
2 Wagons
1 Mowing Machine and Rake
1 Buggy and Harness
A lot of Hay, Wheat, Corn, and Oats. A lot of Bacon, and other things, too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.

D. W. DEVER.
March 5, 1897.

Swecker Auctioneer.

\$25 Reward.

I will pay the above sum for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who wilfully and maliciously shot the saw at my mill on Laurel Creek.

HAMP, GOLFORD.

Valuable Land for Rent

A valuable grazing farm of more than 300 acres for rent, well watered and under good fence. Will rent or take in cattle by the month. For further information call on or address

ALLIE B. McLAUGHLIN, Edray, W. Va.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to me will please come forward and settle up by the 15th of March, 1897, as I intend to make some change in my business.

GEORGE W. GINGER.
Huntersville, W. Va.

Notice.

We hereby notify all persons not to trespass on our land, by hunting, laying down fences, or in any other way.

NATHAN, SHEARER & Co.

Notice to Horse-Traders.

On April 6th, 1897, first day of Court, in front of the Court-house, at Marlinton, W. Va., I will offer for sale my thoroughbred Hamiltonian stallion, on 30 days time, purchaser giving bond and good security. This horse is well-known in Pocahontas and Greenbrier Counties, and will be in good trim for the season of 1897.

Respectfully,

W. W. TYREE.

Marlinton, W. Va.

WANTED!

MEN TO TAKE CONTRACTS

for skidding logs to tramway by the thousand. I have from 6 to 8 million feet which I wish to let out in contracts of five hundred thousand to 2 million feet each to reliable jobbers who own good teams and are willing to push the work. Parties interested are requested to come and see me and look at the work.

Respectfully,

PETER DOW.

Jack, W. Va., Feb. 27, 1897.

WASHINGTON HAND-PRESS. THE POCAHONTAS TIMES has for sale a most convenient, easiest-running, Washington Hand-Press, at a price about one-third of its real worth. This press would form the nucleus of a profitable country newspaper business. Its capacity is a six-column folio, and for years did the work of THE TIMES office. The consensus of opinion of all the printers who have ever operated this press is that more impressions can be made with greater ease than on any other press ever operated by them. This press is of no value to THE TIMES, owing to being supplanted by a power press.

Also the proprietors will sell for a fair price the good-will, machinery, and material of the business known as THE POCAHONTAS TIMES printing plant—consisting of the most complete printing outfit outside of a town or city in the State.

Harvesting Machines.

I will furnish the JOHNSTON HARVESTING MACHINERY & MOWERS this year from \$40.00 to \$45.00, according to the length of cut.

Yours respectfully,
C. J. HILL,
Agent.

LOBELIA, W. VA. [112 6m

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA, Pocahontas County, ss.

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on Monday, February 1st, 1897.

Clifton Forge Grocery Company, a corporation under the laws of Virginia, Plaintiff,

vs.
C. C. Arbogast, W. B. Ellis & El- his partners trading as W. B. Ellis & Co., A. Elhart, C. G. Joyner and M. H. Witz, partners trading as Elhart, Joyner & Co.; E. M. Brown, George Blome and George J. Blome, partners trading as George Blome & Son; S. R. Sutton, H. S. Rucker, Charles P. Jones, J. H. Shears, J. W. Lukins, P. D. Arbogast, C. O. Tracy, Emma A. Tracy, J. Wesley Hevener, Old Dominion Building and Loan Association; and J. Taylor Ellyson and W. A. Bratton, Trustees, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject the land of the defendant C. C. Arbogast, lying near Green Bank, in Pocahontas County, W. Va., being 181 acres, more or less, to the payment of the liens thereon, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, the Old Dominion Building and Loan Association, J. Taylor Ellyson, Trustee, and C. P. Jones, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. Rucker, p. q.

15

Lost! Lost! Lost!

Money Lost

by not trading with us. We mean business, as you will find if you give us a trial.

'The proof of the pudding is in the eating.'

Buy one bill of us for your own special benefit.

THE MONEY WE DO NOT SPEND PAYING TRAVELLING MENS' BILLS IS SHARED WITH OUR CUSTOMERS. WE SEEK NO TRADE THAT IS NOT OURS BY VIRTUE OF LOW PRICES AND HONEST GOODS, OUR REPUTATION AS

Spot Cash Buyers bring us bargains that credit never saw. We give bargains; the prices tell the people, and the people tell the prices.

We will sell wire-nails, from 4 to 20 penny @ \$3.50 per keg. Best Granulated Sugar @ 6¢. Fancy Green Coffee @ 18¢. Corn Starch 5¢ a box. Elegant good Tobacco 25¢ to 35¢ per pound.

We will buy beef-hides.

We will buy beeswax and fur throughout the winter. Friends, do n't forget to give us your trade.

Yours respectfully,

L. D. Sharp,

LINWOOD, W. VA.

Your Cough,

like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there just the same. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to throw off the disease.

You know the old proverb of "the ounce of prevention?" Don't neglect your cough. A book which will tell you more on the subject sent free on request.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. Put up in 50 cts. and \$1.00 sizes.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

800 Bushels of Good Seed Oats are for Sale at GOLDEN'S.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 34

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MARCH 19, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colds, Croup, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

No Use Talking

ABOUT HARD TIMES.

When One Dollar will Buy as much at Sol Davis' Big Store, as Two Dollars will Buy at other Stores.

I have literally plunged the knife into my former low prices to quicken sales and the result is seen in the increased number of customers at my store. Do you want to share in the Bargains now offered in Clothing, Boots, and Shoes, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Underwear, etc.,—if so call at

SOL DAVIS' Big Store.

AND GET YOUR BARGAINS.

We quote prices on a few things:
Working pants well made and durable 75c worth 1.50
Cassimere Pants from 1.25 up worth double.
Suits for men from 4.00 up worth 8.50
Boys' Suits 75c worth 1.75
Men's Overcoats 1.50 worth 3.50
A good pair of Ladies' Shoes for 1.00
Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, this year's styles, at correspondingly low prices as every thing else.

We especially invite those who have not dealt with us. Come one, come all! Our motto: Quick sales and short profits. Thanking you for past patronage we remain

Yours Truly,
SOL DAVIS, Proprietor.
Green Bank, W. Va. Jan 29

The Pocahontas Times,

All Home Print,

Affords the People of Pocahontas County one of the best papers for the price in the State.

\$1.00 per Year

GIVES YOU YOUR COUNTY PAPER.

SUBSCRIBE!

Advertise your Wares and Wants
Our rates are always low enough to warrant your patronage.

Our Job Department has been renewed, and we guarantee satisfaction. Wedding invitations and all kinds of work done on short notice

WE HAVE THE BEST PRINTING PLANT OUTSIDE A LARGE TOWN IN THE STATE.

Now is the time to Subscribe!

We have a plan by which Farmers can get
TOOL CHESTS FREE

Containing of first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axe, Saw and Plane included—necessary to repair vehicles, machines or build a house. Three two-cent stamps and the name of this paper required for particulars. Powell, Perillous & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

THE WEEKLY LETTER.

"A S a man soweth, so also shall he reap," or words to that effect, are found in the Bible. With us farmers, however, in a farming sense, we go back of sowing to the plowing, and on that depends what we shall reap; and now, as the county papers inform the gentle reader, is the time to do your plowing. Probably the most pleasant work of the year is the first plowing done in the spring. After a winter of discontent, the first warm days come as a boon, and then the tiller of the soil instinctively gets down his horses harness, greases them, rigs up a double-tree, and has a long hunt for that missing-link—the clevis. In a day or two the leading-mind on the farm pronounces the ground in fit condition to be plowed, and with a good team of horses, the plowman follows the plow with feelings akin to pleasure.

So strong is the instinct to plow upon the farmer in the spring that no matter if he has been engaged in other pursuits so long that he has forgotten how to farm, if he has ever had to put in every pretty day in early spring plowing, he is very apt to feel at this time of year that he is neglecting something, and he will rouse up from a fit of abstraction thinking that he should be out plowing.

Retrospection brings before me the days when I followed the furrow in the smooth sod-land that was so nice to plow, and, with the soil encrusted in my shoes, dreamed of days maybe when I might triumph over the drudgery of plowing. Then there were other days passed amidst roots and stumps, when the plowman thought of nothing but how to keep from cussing too much when the horses became restive and the plow-handle, or "stir," as the Romans called it would punch your insides out when meeting a stump.

Then again in my mind's eye I see a yoke of white Tuckahoe cattle, yoked to a pole and the pole connected by links to the plow. How everything went well until the oxen having plowed one or two rounds considered the matter and refused to work. A thorn-brush did not effect them. When a pitch-fork was brought and they were prodded until their sides were flecked with gore, they responded by "turning the yoke" with a dexterity that would have earned them great applause in a circus. Then the meek-eyed oxen patiently waited for whatever other torture the dismayed plowboy and his helper might devise for them. The yoke being righted, their tails were lashed together, so that the vertebrae cracked; the cattle could not turn the yoke.

Then a second pitch-fork being brought the contest was continued. The field was right "fermest" a patch of woods. The oxen finding themselves at the wrong end of the forks suddenly started and heading for the woods went one on either side of a scrub-oak, broke their yoke in two, abandoned the plow, and took each his share of the yoke. Under such circumstances the plowman homeward plods his weary way, or else lies down and dies in his impotent wrath.

It makes me feel so sad when I think how much profanity oxen are responsible for. How those words never cease to vibrate in the air but go echoing down the ages. Those who have never worked oxen think of the placid life the ox-driver leads and do not know that perverseness is bound up in the heart of an ox.

The long, long thoughts of plowmen have done much to shape the ends of nations, for it is not from amid the distractions of the city that the greater number of intellectual giants have come, tho they had the easier task to become famous. It is the farm that produces the leaders of men, and many of the first citizens of the commonwealth have seen the day when they too walked in the furrow all day with the dirt encrusted in their shoes.

This article on plowing leads the

writer to look up something about the antiquity of plowing; and there is a lot to interest one in the writings of the old Grecian and Roman authors about the plowing done in those days. One of Hesiod's immortal passages advises the farmer to have two plows, so that if one broke he might not be delayed in getting out a crop. Hesiod was, no doubt, well-fitted for his position as editor of the Olympia Stocker and Farmman. He prospered exceedingly until he advised the farmers to put out a bigger crop than ever one sowing, which was considered a quantum in those days. The Virgilian Committee called on him and committed his body to the leafy branches of a plow-tree. In those days a plow was made from the branches of a tree, and young trees were trained to grow into the proper shapes. Virgil speaks about the plow frequently.

The Greeks and Romans ploughed either three or four times for each crop. The first plowing or *proscindere* threw the soil up in long furrows; the second or *affringere* crossed these furrows, and in these the seed was sown; and the third plowing, called *livare*, covered the seed and left deep furrows for the water to run off. They employed oxen to plow with, generally; but Ulysses, who did not want to go on the Trojan War for fear of getting one of his pneumatic tubes punctured with a spear, staid at home and plowed with a horse and ox yoked together. This circumstance is carefully preserved as a choice bit of history. By doing so he displayed the spirit of the Mosaic law, which prohibits yoking of such a heterogeneous, east Virginia team. That law reads: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together." The reason of this law is supposed to be that the Jewish farmers wished to be good, and no man could work such a team and remain pious.

This seasonable article owes its existence, dear friends, to the fact that there was nothing better suggesting itself to the writer's mind at that moment. While he has not plowed for several years, the plowing fever comes to him each spring and remains for an appreciable length of time, and he thinks "it would n't be so worse" to shake off the wear and tear of the newspaper business and go in again for plowing and things.

Young Criminals.

Recent French statistics show that while the number of adult criminals increased eleven per cent during the last dozen years, the number between the ages of sixteen and twenty increased twenty-five per cent. In Paris, more than half of the criminals arrested are under twenty-one.

Similar tendencies are manifest in England and Germany and this country. American criminologists have repeatedly called attention to the increase of juvenile crime.

Probably a variety of causes operate to produce this result; but in all the countries mentioned, and in ours not least, one of the chief causes is the publication of sensational details of crime. The president of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in his last report, declared that the chief agency in training the young in vice is vicious journalism. The papers which print lurid stories of crime, vividly illustrated, and give elaborate sketches of criminals, lead young readers to imagine that there is something heroic or romantic in a criminal career.

All criminologists agree that indirect suggestion is one of the surest ways of inciting to crime; and an eminent French writer has published a volume on the "Contagion of Murder," in which he traces cases of homicidal mania induced by pictures of assassination.

The regular reader of many modern newspapers might imagine that the world is much worse than it used to be. This would be a mistake. The difference is not only that the newspapers exaggerate, and sometimes invent details of crime, but that the facilities for collecting news are so much better than formerly that every thing is reported. There is no part of newspapers of the day which can be more profitably skipped than the detailed narratives of crime; and newspapers which make a specialty of the evil there is in the world should not be taken into any home.

—The Youth's Companion.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

REV WILLIAM T. PRICE, Marlinton, West Virginia. My Dear Sir: "The Pocahontas Times" of last week has been received, and as a great-grandson and namesake of John McNeel, Sr., I take this method of sincerely thanking you for the biographical sketch that you have prepared and published of a man whose character and life I have ever been taught to hold in the highest esteem.

The knowledge I have of my great-grandfather is purely traditional, but with one link of tradition, and that one my father, the late Paul McNeel, of Pocahontas County, John McNeel, Sr., was born in the year 1745, and was 80 years old when he died,—his death occurring in the year 1825. Paul McNeel was born within sight of his grandfather John's house, in the year 1803. He was consequently 22 years of age at his grandfather's death. There was an intimacy between the two people, as I have often learned from my father, that was only ended by the death of the older McNeel.

Paul McNeel was taken at an early age to live with his grandparents. I have heard him relate an incident, to fix his very earliest recollections of his grandparents, which was this: His grandmother had given him a piece of wheat-bread and butter, (quite a luxury then), and set the little boy down to eat it. When left alone a large tom-cat came up to divide the boy's meal. A fight followed, and the boy threw the cat in the fire when there happened to be a bed of coals. The coals stuck to the cat's fur—the cat ran and screamed until the boy was scared out of his wits. He too ran home as fast as he could. This occurred when Paul McNeel was 6 years old, in the old house in the rear of the Hon M. J. McNeel's present residence.

As I say, Paul McNeel, at a tender age, became an inmate of his grandparents' home, and to a great degree received his early training from them. The death of his mother, Mrs. Rachel McNeel, that occurred in 1818, when he was only 15 years old, rendered his dependence on his grandparents the more necessary. There is a field belonging to the estate of the late Jacob McNeel that my father has frequently, in passing, pointed out to me which he and his grandfather planted in corn, (they doing the dropping), in May, 1825; and in connexion he told how active of body and sound of mind his grandfather was at eighty, and soon after this the old gentleman was seized with pneumonia and died.

I have related these two incidents—the beginning and ending of the acquaintance of these two people,—to show you how thoroughly I have been taught, both by "legend and lay," to know and revere the character of the venerable pioneer. The exact spots where the "White Pole Church" and the "First Camp" were built have been pointed out to me; and, as you suggest, both should be marked by a slab of the marble which is found in such abundance close by.

Martha Davis, the wife of this gentleman, was a Welch girl,—a Calvinistic Methodist,—born in the year 1742, being therefore three years older than her husband. She survived him five years, being 88 years old at the time of her death. You speak of the death of her child during the absence of her husband to Point Pleasant. Of this I have frequently heard, and that she with her own hands prepared the body of her child and performed the first burial rites ever performed at the McNeel graveyard.

There was another matter this lady was the first to do, and for which her name deserves to be kept in dear remembrance, and by this latter act to the living generation she has set an example of the highest Christian character; and that was to bring with her to her new mountain home as a part of her dowry, a Bible printed in the Welsh dialect. A noble exemplar! This is the first Bible that there is any record of having ever been brought to the waters of the Greenbrier; and with all the solemnity attached to this dear old Bible, there have been many amusing anecdotes connected therewith. If Captain McNeel and Dr. Matt. Wallace have each sufficiently recovered from their recent sickness, I should like you to call on the Captain and get him to relate to you about the Doctor undertaking to read this Bible to one of his patients, an elderly lady whose afflictions were more imaginary than real.

Isaac Jordan, a one-armed man, was the first Jordan to marry in the McNeel family.

The date fixed by you as the time when John McNeel, Sr., arrived in the Levels, 1765, is correct. He was then in his 20th

year, and now when we now reflect that this was the year succeeding when the Indians had made the most fearful massacre of the white people in most all the Valley counties, and that the country between the Valley of Virginia and the Ohio River was an unbroken wilderness, we wonder at the adventurous spirit of this remarkable man.

Of the traditional history that I have heard of him, the thing that impressed me most of all was his wonderful sincerity of character and strength of purpose in his daily life. This feature of his character had a powerful influence on his grandson, Paul McNeel, who, in his later life, no small degree to his success in after life.

And in conclusion I will say that during the twenty-seven years it was my pleasure to know my father, I never heard him mention the name of John McNeel, Sr., but with the words of praise upon his lips. And the deep hold that Methodism has held in the Little Levels of Pocahontas for the last hundred years can be explained when I say that the man and woman who built the "White Pole Church" laid the foundation of the Methodist Church; and let us trust that the influence of this humble Christian man and woman will descend from generation to generation, and like the mantle of Elijah prove a blessing on whomsoever it shall fall.

Very truly your friend,
JOHN A. McNEEL.
Kerr's Creek, Va., March -1, 1897.

Nil Desperandum.

Do n't despair! Hope on, how- ever dark and forbidding the clouds above you, if need be, hope against hope, for hopefulness is helping and despair is crushing,—killing. Nil desperandum! let this be thy motto.

There was a large amount of good sense and fine philosophy, yea of Christian practice, in the manner, tone of voice, and action of a clergyman on a disabled vessel, amid a crowd of panic-stricken passengers who had given up all hope of outriding the storm in their ship's shattered condition. Despair was on every face, and all effort for life had ceased. At this supreme moment one man, calm, hopeful, nerved to greater action by the necessities of the case, arose and spoke words of cheer. I am not relating the shipwreck in which the great and blessed Apostle Paul stood forth and helped that crew by his good will and Christian hope. My incident is of modern times.

The clergyman aforesaid continuing his hopeful words to the frightened and endangered people all gathered on the deck and ready to leap into the sea, calmly took his watch out and began to wind it: "he thinks we may be saved; let us work for it!" was the general feeling that like an electric current ran through the circle, and dull despair, flapping his leaden wings, left the space for the buoyant, white-winged dove of hope. And all those people and the ship itself outrode the storm and lived beyond it. "Nil desperandum" had nearly been forgotten. It was the wise, good clergyman who remembered and whispered hope unto his fellows.

On terra firma the instances are numerous wherein a hopeful spirit it imparts itself to despairing souls and fills them with new energy for the battle of life. In cases of sudden illness or distressing accidents how blessed it is to find a calm and hopeful friend who can speak cheerily and kindle the fire of hope in the cold, black chamber of despair. Not the least help of a good physician in times of sickness and trouble is the cheerful, hopeful look upon his face and in his voice and manner as he goes to work for the benefit of the suffering. Surely God will reward the faithful, hard-working doctor for the constant hopefulness he brings into chambers of pain and its frequent accompaniment of more or less despair.

Hope is of God and it belongs to heaven. Thanks be to God that in this sin-troubled and storm-ridden world it is possible for hope to live and grow and flourish.

A. L. P.

Physical Endurance.

Physical endurance is a quality which varies remarkably with different individuals. The performance of feats of great physical strength depends for the most part on the condition to which the muscles have been brought by previous exercise. The power of endurance, on the other hand, is largely a question of inherited constitution. Persons subjected to the same strain, such as a long walk, boat race, "play out" at a different stage, tho the course of training and manner of living have been identical.

In every-day life the same thing is observed. Men following the same occupation, and living in practically the same manner, perform the same work with decidedly differing degrees of ease. It is a matter of common observation that as a woodsman, a huntsman, or an every-day toiler, he who has quality of physical endurance in greatest measure will excel. The same is true in professional life. Ordinarily it is found that the man who outstrips his fellows has the ability to labor longer hours together without exhaustion.

Most men who have been distinguished for great physical endurance have inherited or acquired a state of mind which is doubtless one secret of their ability, namely, freedom from worry. Worry distracts the mind, so that its energies, instead of being concentrated, are divided between two or more trains of thoughts. To the extent of avoiding worry—needless dwelling upon matters that cannot be helped—the power of endurance may be acquired.

Every man's strength has a definite limit, a limit not determined by that of others. His physical endurance may be above the average; it may be below it. He should not go beyond it, whatever it is. Before his physical powers are exhausted, not afterward, he should rest and recuperate. Each individual must of necessity learn his own limits.

The best work is perhaps accomplished by long continued application, but not the point of exhaustion.

Exhaustion may often avoided by changing one work for another, just as difficult, perhaps, but involving another set of faculties. Mental labor consumes the vital properties of the blood just as muscular labor does, and hence it is as important to avoid exhaustion in mental as in physical employment.

Wonderful as the power of endurance appears to be in certain men, it must be remembered that every one is fettered by the law that rules all organized beings. Life moves in a series of circles, and apart of each circle must be devoted to recuperation. Great powers of endurance are, for the most part, the gifts of a vigorous ancestry, to be used in reason and not abused.—The Youth's Companion.

SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.—The discovery of a substitute for rubber, which is said, can be produced in large quantities at less than a quarter of the cost of genuine rubber, is announced by a Sonoma county, (Cal.), journal.

The substitute is the product of a tree which grows abundantly in the central part of the state and was discovered by accident. The tree is tapped near the base, and the sap, which is quite a dark color, is caught in a vessel. After being exposed for a day or two a layer of tough elastic material, closely resembling rubber, is formed. If this is taken off another layer will form.

This substance will vulcanize like rubber and, when properly treated, is a perfect substitute for the genuine article. It has been tested by several scientific men who say it will take the place of rubber for almost any purpose.

A company is being formed to put this new material, which has not been named, on the market. The method of treatment is secret. The discoverer says the supply is inexhaustible.

A CABINET OF "J's."—It will hardly do to call the new cabinet a set of jays, under any construction of that phrase. But it will be a J body as well as notable for its Mc's. There are in the list:—

J. Sherman.
L. J. Gage.
J. Long.
J. J. McKenna.
J. A. Gary.
J. J. McCook.

General Alger's name contains no J, but it has the 'J' sound sure enough.—The Record, Boston.

THE State of Virginia last year pensioned 1,845 ex-Confederate soldiers in sums ranging from \$15 to \$100.

Now is the time to subscribe!!

The Pocahontas Times.

MARCH 19, 1897.

Local Events.

A MAD-DOG scare has troubled the people of the Red Sulphur district in Monroe.

J. R. MOORE has purchased the John Gay property, on the mountain near this place.

MARVIN CARTER has arranged to keep several large droves of cattle in the next few weeks; both coming out and going in.

I DID want to see the Inauguration, but I was too busy hunting for bargains in Baltimore. So I hustled, and my reward will come when you see the goods. You will find them up to date.

The still fever has struck the boys of the town and for a week or two the boys and not a few of the girls have been walking on stilts. Some of the older citizens tried to walk the other day with a good deal of success.

It seems to be stated on reliable authority that unless for cause, there will be few or no changes made in the fourth post masterships and some other officials until the expiration of the terms for which the office holders are now serving.

WASHINGTON threw a dollar across the Potomac—we will make yours go still further. We are undersold by none. You can buy from us best standard granulated sugar at 54 cts per lb. Arbuckle Coffee at 15 cts; Green Coffee 15 cts. Other goods very low. Yours respectfully, L. D. SHARP.

The Peabody Insurance company has paid to S. A. Gilmore the amount of the judgement rendered against them at the June term of Court last year. The judgement and interest was \$2634.64, and the entire cost of the suit \$745.48, divided as follows: Plaintiff's costs \$382.62 and defendant's costs \$362.80. The amount paid under the execution only included the plaintiff's costs.

GEORGE A. BURNER, Esq., is richly entitled to our grateful acknowledgments for a copy of a publication named "Minneapolis through a Camera," 1857-1896. To be appreciated this beautiful affair (issued by the Minneapolis Board of Trade) has to be seen and read. It is in advance of anything yet coming under our notice in point of artistic beauty and unique mechanical finish, an exquisite blending of the useful and the decorative.

MANY of our readers will be more than gratified to learn that the Hon William Curry, of Huntersville, has about recovered from his recent attack of influenza, and he is enjoying comparatively comfortable health and bodily vigor. He is deservedly held in highest esteem by our people all over the county for his long and faithful services in official life, untarnished even by the slightest breath of suspicion. The honor and approbation due a good and faithful man are most cheerfully accorded him.

A LETTER has been received from Mr George A. Burner, now resident in Minneapolis, Minnesota. He seems to be hungry for The Pocahontas Times, having but lately found out that there was such a thing on earth. He wants to buy up all the back numbers of the present volume and as many more volumes as may be in sight at fancy rates. In conclusion he writes: "It has been eighteen years since I left West Virginia to make my home in this State of beautiful lakes, (there being over 10,000 of them, by actual count, in the State), and the land of hard wheat, from which is made the best wheat-flour in the world, and some of it is sent to every civilized country in the world. Pillsbury's Best is found for sale even in the far off Land of the midnight Sun."

CHARLES W. SLAVIN has returned from the State prison, having been pardoned, and is now at his home at Gillespie, in the northern part of the County. He was well treated at the penitentiary, and he speaks in highest terms of the officials who were so kind to him. Fortunately for him the Superintendent had known Ham Collins, for the killing of whom he was sentenced to a term of eleven years, and was not disposed to regard his slayer harshly. When Slavin first arrived he was placed with the idle gang and this sort of confinement was very trying to him. He was finally placed at work in the fly-net shop, and then in the department where buggy washers are made. While working here he had a severe attack of pulmonary trouble and was carried out for dead. While he was recovering he assisted in the work of the hospital and was placed there permanently. He thus had an easy task. He left the best of records for good conduct in the prison. He was given a suit of clothes and a railway ticket to Beverly. One of the ways in which he was favored by the officials was in letting his mustache grow again and he has not that close cropped and shaven appearance, common to inmates of a State prison. He seems very grateful for the effort made by his friends which resulted in his release.

I WILL tan a few choice beef-hides—one half for the other. E. L. SMITH, Mill Point, W. Va.

NEXT week we will print the game-law passed by the recent legislature.

A GENTLEMAN in Washington wishes to secure a dressed rattlesnake hide for which he will pay a reasonable price. Address THE TIMES.

ELKINS was nearly wiped out by fire Sunday. Loss over \$100,000. The office of The Inner-mountain was burned. No insurance.

The Baltimore Conference of the M. E. Church South will convene in Staunton, on Wednesday, March 24, with Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of Georgia, presiding.

ONE or two years ago there were six newspapers in Staunton, now there are but three. Newspapers feel the stringency of the times more than most callings, unless it be preaching.

Mr. TAZEWELL M. McCORKLE, representing T. A. Davis, Tobaccoists, Baltimore, was in Marlinton Monday night. In passing from Franklin to Monterey during the recent freshets he lost his samples at the Colaw fording of the South Branch.

THERE was an interesting sacred concert at Huntersville last Sabbath afternoon. It is proposed to have another on the afternoon of the 4th Sabbath at the same place, with a view to developing interest in congregational sacred music.

It looks as if people owning cattle in Virginia and keeping them in West Virginia may be required to pay taxes twice on such property. They are assessed in January in Virginia, and then, if found in West Virginia, may be assessed again in April, as the law now stands.

SPECIAL FOR THIS TWO WEEKS.—One sixteen ounce bag of smoking tobacco, regular price 25 cents, will be sold at 15 cents per lb., chewing tobacco 5c per lb., and Navy tobacco 25c per lb. Never you mind how I am doing it. If you do not believe it, just call for the goods and be convinced. P. GOLDEN.

THE Virginia Conference of the M. E. Church held its 29th session at Roanoke, Va., March 11-15. Bishop W. F. Mallonee presiding. Appointments for Greenbrier district: D. C. Hedrick, P. E. August, J. D. Mays and J. Adamson; Edray, W. A. Sharp; Forest Hill, R. R. Little; Greenbrier, S. C. Morgan; Highland, R. T. Hartness; Blue Sulphur, M. W. Atkinson; Ronceverte, J. E. Allender; Paint Bank, C. M. Neff; Rich Patch, G. P. Hannah; Pocahontas, to be supplied; Pendleton, C. M. Fultz and L. B. Bowers. The next session will be held at Falls Church, Virginia.

It is our unfeigned pleasure to note the fact that for several months past a literary mutual improvement association has been conducted by Mrs Holt and Mrs Dr Cunningham as President and Secretary, accomplished and energetic ladies. The object in view is to provide useful and pleasant entertainment for their youthful friends. The exercises comprise essays, recitations, readings, and criticisms. The meeting last Friday night was very entertaining, and gave indications that a taste for literary and intellectual recreation is rapidly developing among many of our younger people. The next assembly will be on Friday night, March 26th. Longfellow and his writings will be the leading topic for consideration. The public school building is the usual place of meeting.

I HAVE given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, altho I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.—GEO. E. WOLFE, Clerk of the Circuit Court Ferdinand, Fla. Sold by druggists.

Growing Children

One-third of all the children die before they are five years old. Most of them die of some wasting disease. They grow very slowly; keep thin in flesh; are fretful; food does not do them much good. You can't say they have any disease, yet they never prosper. A slight cold, or some stomach and bowel trouble takes them away easily.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is just the remedy for growing children. It makes hard flesh; sound flesh; not soft, flabby fat. It makes strong bones, healthy nerves. It changes poor children to children rich in prosperity.

Book about it free for the asking. No substitute for Scott's Emulsion will do for the children what we know Scott's Emulsion will do. Get the genuine. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Correspondence.

DUNMORE.—DELETED.

Fine weather for March, and the little birds sing their do-dle-do and hop from branch to branch. Soon the snakes will be out, and they will have to take to the woods for the roads are so bad they can't travel them. All persons who want to keep up the roads by work, and not by taxation, will have a good chance to work all they want this spring.

Peter Dow and H. Nathan, of William's River, were in town Sunday and Monday. They bought Earl Arbogast's fine gray team.

Billy Sheets and Reece Pritchard are off to Beverly for goods for J. B. White and George Oliver.

Miss Emma Taylor and Mrs. L. E. Campbell were up to Green Bank this week trading at the store.

Harry Patterson was in town Monday, and says he was up to see his best girl.

Rev. J. T. Maxwell and daughter Laura were at Dunmore Sunday.

Rev. R. M. Caldwell preached an able sermon Sunday evening. He will preach again on the evening of the 21st instant.

Messrs Ewin McLaughlin and Brown and Asbury Hiner, Highland County, were out last week on a visit.

Governor Hughes is in town again.

Billy Pritchard, of Virginia, was at Dunmore last week for a load of white-pine lumber.

Sol. Davis, the Green Bank Jew is off to Baltimore for his spring goods. Sol. says if you do not keep goods you cannot sell them. I see where he is right.

Jim Mooman is off to McDowell to see his betsy.

It is strange indeed to see kernal this time of year, but there is one at Isaac Keirns—a boy.

We understand a Miss Greenhouse died, last week, above Green Bank, of diphtheria.

John A. Noel has been appointed postmaster at Dunmore. Turn the rascals out—we have been there Eli!

It begins to look like Bryan and free-silver was the cause of floods, failures, and assignments as predicted before the election. Bi-metallism is what is needed. The single gold standard is destroying the business of the whole country. Selah.

The Green Bank, Oak Grove, Dunmore, Frost, and Driscoll football teams will play at Dennis Dever's on the 23d day of March at 1 p. m.

The Frost team got left Saturday by the Oak Grove team. The same teams will play a match game at Frost, Saturday the 20th.

Mr C. O. Arbogast presented to Mr Hill and the Court an eighteen thousand dollar bond, for Deputy-Sheriff, and could have had it double that amount if necessary. Mr Arbogast was assessor for 20 years or more, and gave entire satisfaction.

Giles Sharp was in town Saturday.

J. B. White spent Sunday at his old home.

Confidence is a good thing, but something else is needed.

LOBELIA.

Mud, rain, wind, and sleet.

Some snakes killed.

William Shafer and bride are on the Creek visiting.

Rev Woolridge is holding a series of meetings on Bruffeys Creek, with some good results we hope.

Rev S. C. Morgan was not able to attend Conference at Roanoke, Va.

Rev C. M. Anderson is building a new house on Hardscrabble St. Some sugar made in this section.

W. B. Hill made over 200 pounds. A man named Lindsay, from Indiana, is boarding in this section, and follows hunting all the time.

A forty-dollar Winchester is his pet.

John Conley, of Kanawha county, is visiting his uncle at this place.

The late freshet damaged our roads badly.

There is some talk of a Boom & Manufacturing Company at Lobelia. We have the material and the gas—all we need is the money.

Your correspondent visited the coal-mines of Locust Creek a few days ago, just to see what might be there. Accompanied by Mr Thomas Callison, to my surprise I found a fine coal-mine of splendid quality. If anyone wishes to see for himself, he is free to do so. The vein is four feet thick, and my opinion is old Droop is underlaid by the same coal, worth thousands of dollars to our county.

Messrs Thomas and Richard Callison tell me it is unsurpassed for its burning qualities. As they have used it for one year, they should know. Some one gave this coal a boom through The Times some time since. I wonder if he ever smelt burning coal on the railroad about the ground?

More coming. OBSERVER.

MR ELLIS MOORE, of Brown's Creek, has just returned from school at Hillsboro. In a joking way he claims to have had the highest standing of any of the students. So much for being 6 feet and 6 inches high.

DEER CREEK.

The warm days of the past week seem to say that spring is coming and with it the bright sunshine and beautiful flowers.

Sugar making is the order of the day. Messrs Warwick and Oliver treated some young ladies to warm sugar on the 14th, inst., which was very much enjoyed by all present.

C. H. Cleek, of Cleeks Mill, Va., spent several days in this neighborhood last week.

J. W. Oliver, while working on his farm, on Back Alleghany, came near being killed by the reaction of a canthook.

We hear that Miss Grace Hall is teaching a select school at Green Bank.

Miss Dora Brownlee, who recently closed her school at Dunmore, is now visiting her aunt, Mrs C. L. Lightner.

Miss Susie Simmons, of Marlinton, was visiting friends in this vicinity during the last week.

We are glad to hear that Forest Warwick is speedily recovering from a severe attack of muscular rheumatism. PEGGOTY BARKIS.

FROST.

The weather is so changeable that farmers do not make much speed making sugar. Not much plowing done yet.

Young men should not have their gum shoes so large that they pull off in the mud late at night.

The debating society at this place is in a flourishing condition. The subject on last Wednesday night was: "Resolved, that West Virginia should have a compulsory school law." Affirmative—J. A. Friel, W. B. Sharp, O. B. Sharp, Dr. Guin, S. Curry. Negative—H. S. Guin, T. H. Lantz, C. Harper, W. A. G. Sharp, O. Williams.

President: J. A. Hannah, J. L. Herold, M. F. Herold, Judges. Decision given in favor of the negative.

Prof Lantz's school will close Friday. An entertainment will be given by the pupils on the evening of that day.

A. V. Bond will return to his home in Pendleton next week.

We wonder if the man who is doing so much stealing in this neighborhood will go to work after he has got a supply of tools.

Mr John A. Cleek is found at the P. O. duty every Sunday.

Zane Moore expects to rent the Dever farm another year. Mr Dever does not expect to return for a year.

If you want to buy the best and cheapest harrow, call on or address J. A. Moore, Sunset, W. Va. He sells the ACME.

Mrs Isabella Moore, who is in her 71st year, has been sick some time past, but is able to be up again.

Mrs E. M. Hannah is making ready for the spring stock of goods which she has purchased.

J. L. Herold is visiting friends and relatives in Highland.

We congratulate The Times on its enlargement.

We remain, H. & M.

BUCKEYE.

Lots of rain and mud, and a few people are making sugar.

H. S. Rucker and Assessor Joe Buzzard were in this part a few days ago on business.

Winters Sutton and wife, of Green Bank, are visiting in this section.

W. W. McClintic was at home from camp on business, a few days ago.

Morgan Grose, of Virginia, has been at Buckeye this week.

Miss Laura Overholt has gone to the Hot Springs to visit friends and relatives.

Oliver McKeever has moved to Huntersville.

H. Nathan and James McAllister, Jews from Laurel Creek, were in this vicinity last week.

Frank Thomson has gone to Webster, where he will do some lumbering for Peter Dow at Hardwood.

Douglas McNeil's writings school is a success. He has thirty-two scholars enrolled. CROCKETT.

H. S. Galford has returned from Falling Springs, where he had taken a lot of fat cattle.

Otis Morrison has returned from the lumber camp.

Malvin Overholt has gone to Bath County, to visit friends and relatives.

Frank Thomson will move to Hardwood, where he will do some lumbering.

For Sale.

I wish to sell my property in Huntersville, which I bought of C. F. Moore. I will sell the house, now occupied by R. Mason, and the wood land known as "Hickory Hollow."

I also offer about one thousand acres of land on Alleghany mountain, adjoining the lands of H. G. Davis and J. H. Patterson, near Glade Hill and about three miles from Dunmore. Known as the "Sheep Pens." Upon which there has been as many as one thousand sheep summered in one season. Well timbered and well watered.

I offer for sale another tract of land of 89 acres, adjoining Harry Nottingham's land and others. Upon which there is a hundred thousand feet of pine and the same amount of oak. E. N. MOORE, Dunmore, W. Va.

DILLEYS MILL.

We are having a very mild March, every thing tends to an early spring. Feed seems plentiful and stock has wintered remarkably well.

Mr. W. H. Dilley went to Covington with a load of apples.

J. L. Carpenter's little girl is threatened with a severe attack of pneumonia.

George Bambrick Esq., is off to Huntersville and other points on business.

Mr. George Fertig and wife are visiting at Mr. Samuel Harpers.

Those who addressed our public schools at their closing, should not overlook one of the most essential elements,—that of educating the heart, and should be very careful to live exemplary lives, and be actuated by pure and patriotic impulses so that they may wield an influence, and not drop into ruts from which they can not easily extricate themselves, for it should well be remembered "A bird with a broken wing, can never soar so high again."

Miss Florence Hively is contemplating a visit to Pendleton co. We hope she will not conclude to absent herself from our county, for by so doing we lose one of our best teachers, one who is purely self made, and has reached the top-most round in the professional ladder as a teacher.

Prof. G. E. Moore made a trip to Hillsboro the 12th.

The whooping-cough in this part has about expired.

Rev. W. T. Price was a pleasant caller in this part a short time since.

DRY BRANCH.

Sugar-making is the order of the day.

John Sharp and wife are on a visit to Point Mountain.

Floyd Ware will move to Elk.

Martin Crummett has built fence all winter and spring and expects to build fence the balance of his days. He calls his only son Joshua Jonah Solomon Saul.

Mack Woods' wife is on the sick list.

Clark Sharp has gone to the railroad after some baggage for Miss Hebben.

TOM THUMB.

DRISCOL.

R. L. Crummett, the road-contractor, is getting along fine and doing good work. He had some excitement on Saturday. While getting rock from the hillside below the splash-dam he discovered a rattlesnake under a large rock near by. After capturing this one he began looking for others, which resulted in a find of four of the finest you ever saw. This is the first snake story of the new administration.

Miss Lillie M. Friel will close one of the most successful terms of school ever taught in this section on Friday, the 19th instant.

R. D. Rimel is off to Staunton this week.

SALLY WHITECOTTON.

FOOTBALL.

Oak Grove 2; Frost 1.

On March 6th a game of football was played at Mr Clark Dilley's between the above teams. Altho the day was unfavorable, there was quite a crowd out to witness the game—among them several ladies—who kept up a lively cheering for both teams.

The game was called at 1:20 p. m., and was hotly contested from the start. The ball was carried down to Oak Grove's goal-line and a skirmish ensued which resulted in a first goal for Frost by being kicked through by one of the opposite side. The ball was soon in play, and was carried into Frost's territory, and a goal was scored for Oak Grove,—being knocked thro by one of Frost's full-back. The ball being again put in play, from a free-kick the ball was passed to King who scored goal number 2. Half-time was called, the score standing 2-1 in Oak Grove's favor. No scoring was done in the last half, tho the playing was hard and fast.

Oak Grove.—B. King, Captain; S. Sutton, C. Dilley, F. Arbogast, J. Hudson (forwards.) W. Arbogast, J. Sutton, H. Sheets (half-backs.) E. Woodell, W. Hudson (full-backs.) E. Hudson (goal.)

Frost.—C. Sharp, Captain, U. Sharp, A. Sharp, O. Williams, W. B. Sharp (forwards.) H. Reed, S. Curry, H. Sharp (half-backs.) G. Dilley, B. Sharp (full-backs.) S. Gibson (goal.)

Referee, Walker Yeager; linesmen, O. Slavin and J. Reed.

D. W. DEVER

Sale of Personal PROPERTY

On the 23rd day of March, 1897, I will offer for sale at my residence on Knapps creek all the personal property belonging to me, viz:

10 Cows, & other stock.
3 good Work-Horses.
1 Set of Harness
2 Wagons
1 Mowing Machine and Rake
1 Buggy and Harness
A lot of Hay, Wheat, Corn, and Oats. A lot of Bacon, and other things, too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.
D. W. DEVER.
March 5, 1897.

Swecker Auctioneer.

Watch Out for S. W. HOLT
New Advertisement.

800 Bushels
of Good Seed
Oats are for
Sale at
GOLDEN'S.



No. 41. Piano-polished Solid Oak Office Desk with rolling top which locks all drawers. 48 inches long and 28 inches deep. Special Price.

\$14.50

(Orders promptly filled.)

You will find over 1000 bargains in our new catalogue. It contains all kinds of Furniture, Carpet, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Bedding, Stoves, Fancy Lamps, Lace Curtains, etc. You are paying local dealers double our price. Drop a postal now for our money-saving catalogue which we mail free of all charges. Deal with the manufacturer and your dollar doubles its buying power.

Julius Nines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. H.

Weymouth, of Elkins, W. Va., will be at Edray Mar. 19th, and remain 3 days;

Buckeye (Clark Kellison) March 23d, 3 days; Mill Point, 26th, 3 days; Huntersville, 30th, 2 days; Green Bank, April 1st, 3 days; Marlinton April 5th, 4 days.

On account of a press of business since locating at Elkins, he has been unable to make his visits to this county on time, but in the future he will make them regularly every spring and fall.

DANGERS FROM THE GRIP.

The greatest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care be used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for the grip, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive for that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Valuable Land for Rent

A valuable grazing farm of more than 300 acres for rent,—well watered and under good fence. Will rent or take in cattle by the month. For further information call on or address:

ALLIE B. McLAUGHLIN,
Edray, W. Va.

Notice to Horse-Traders.

On April 6th, 1897, first day of Court, in front of the Court-house, at Marlinton, W. Va., I will offer for sale my thoroughbred Hamiltonian stallion, on 30 days time, purchaser giving bond and good security. This horse is well-known in Pocahontas and Greenbrier Counties, and will be in good trim for the season of 1897.

Respectfully,
W. W. TYREE.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Harvesting Machines.

I will furnish the JOHNSTON HARVESTING MACHINERY & MOWERS this year from \$40.00 to \$45.00, according to the length of cut.

Yours respectfully,

C. J. HILL,
Agent.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 35

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MARCH 26, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

\$3,400.00 CASH AND GIVEN FREE PRIZES EACH MONTH

As follows:
4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash - \$400.00
20 Second " " " \$25 Cash - 500.00
40 Third " " " \$10 Cash - 400.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - \$3,400.00

Total given during 12 mos. 1897, \$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.
Competitors to save a many minutes, they will find the following instructions of great value. They will find the following instructions of great value. They will find the following instructions of great value.

NAME OF DISTRICT.
1. New York City, Brooklyn, Long Island, and New Jersey.
2. New York State (outside of N.Y.C., Brooklyn, Long Island, and New Jersey).
3. Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and District of Columbia.
4. The New England States.

J. H. CLARK

House and Sign Painter, Hillsboro, W. Va., does his work well. Uses the new discovery for binding White Lead. No Chalking or Sealing. Give him a trial.

m19 6m

R.I.P.A.N.S.
Packed Without Glass. TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripian Tablets is prepared from the most refined ingredients, and is the only one that can be taken at any time, in any place, without the least inconvenience. It is the only one that can be taken at any time, in any place, without the least inconvenience.

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SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER
and High Grade General Phosphates made from

VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER.
Every farmer should write for prices, terms, and circulars.

AMERICAN REDUCTION CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

Old Dominion Building & Loan Association.

Richmond, - - Virginia.

J. TAYLOR ELLISON, President.
V. A. BARBER, Treasurer.

J. Taylor Ellison, Norman V. Ran-
polph, John B. Purcell, John S. Ellet,
Frank T. Sutton.

Authorized Capital..... \$20,000,000.
Subscribed Capital..... 5,000,000.
Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500,000.
Assets..... 2,000,000.

Depository - State Bank of Virginia.
Investment stocks cost \$1.00 per share.
Membership fee, and 50 cents per month after wards - withdrawable after twelve monthly payments, and sooner in event of the death of the stockholder.

H. A. YEAGER, Agent.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co.,
of West Virginia.

J. M. SYDENSTRICKER - - President.
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The Inventor of Shorthand.

Sir Isaac Pitman, the inventor of the Pitman system of shorthand, died last month, in London, at the age of eighty-four. Altho living to see his system adopted throughout the world, and being acknowledged the "father of phonography," he died a disappointed man; for his plan to reform the orthography of the English language gained little or no headway under the strong conservatism of the English people. If they had only consented to spell it "fonography," his life-work would not have been in vain. The concluding paragraph of a letter written by him to the London Times, in 1879, presents a fair example of his theory:

"I have riten mei letter fonet'kali, az is mei kustum, and shall feel obleged if it bealoud thus to appear in 'The Times'."

Sir Isaac Pitman was a tremendous worker, and did a great deal of editing and publishing in fonetic literature, among other things, issuing a library of about eighty volumes in shorthand, ranging from the Bible to "Rasselas." - Independent, New York.

A POINT PLEASANT boy got himself disliked the other day quite innocently. A school ma'am asked him to name the Presidents of the United States in their order. He said he could not do it. "Why," said she, "when I was your age I knew them all by heart." "Yes'm," he responded, "but there wasn't so many of 'em then." And to this hour he doesn't know why she looked at him so sourly. - Register.

FROM CRIPPLE CREEK.

After the big fire at Cripple Creek I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the cold and cough left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious remedy to do any good. - G. B. HERNDON, editor of Daily Advertiser. For sale by druggists.

THE WEEKLY LETTER.

The State of Washington has produced lately one of the largest trees in the world. The measurements and calculations as reported in the daily papers will be of interest to the reader. The tree is a fir. The height of the tree, was 465 feet; to the first limb, 220 feet; circumference at base, 33 feet 11 inches. The tree was perfectly sound. Estimates of its age have placed it at 484 years. If sawed into lumber it would make 96,345 feet of boards. This lumber would serve to construct eight two-story cottages. It is to be hoped for the honor of the newspaper men who will fasten upon this article that the story is true, but an eleven-foot base seems too small for a tree of that tremendous height.

One of my earliest recollections is a tale of the big trees of the Pacific slope, which I fully believed. It was of a man cutting at the base of one of the big trees for three weeks to hollow out a house for himself, when one day having grown tired of his work he took a walk around the tree and on the other side discovered a stranger who had been working for over a month to make himself a home!

There is a big tree going to waste on Williams River I have heard. It is the popular which was felled to make the piece of sawed timber six feet square exhibited at the World's Fair. The butt ends of this tree lie in the bed of the river, and no flood can ever float them out. A man on horseback can just see over the top of one of the cuts, and for months there was a standing offer of \$10 to the active woodsman who could climb up the side of the log.

Speaking of trees brings to mind the profligate waste of so much days past. Probably the most wholesale destruction of valuable lumber was when the site of the town of Marlinton was cleared. The ground was covered with the most magnificent black walnut trees, and the first name by which this point was designated to hunters was the Walnut Bottom. As late as the Civil War there were a number of fine walnuts near this place, but the soldiers encamped here cut them down and used them for their camp-fires. One fine tree below the bridge and a magnificent hickory near it, were saved only by earnest begging on the part of those who as children had known how valuable they were as nut-bearers—besides being beautiful specimens of their kind. Forty years ago, a man needing a walnut tree had only to ask for it to have the pick of the best in the neighborhood. There are plenty of walnut rails in some of the old fences. Along in the seventies walnut timber was first brought in this country. The highest price paid for it was three dollars per thousand, and the buyer took the choicest trees. On several farms where this was done, ten years later, what the first lumbermen refused the second bought at sixteen dollars per thousand.

It was in the seventies that some daring projector conceived the idea of rafting on the Greenbrier. The river is large and comparatively smooth, but the fall is tremendous. The first raft, I have heard, was constructed at the mouth of Clover Creek, and the plan they adopted was to build four or five cribs or small rafts and then couple them together with hickory withes. This made a long lumber train which was unweildy and soon became unmanageable. They suffered shipwreck in a few miles, and the poorly constructed raft was torn to pieces and the planks floated away one by one.

Afterwards raftsmen from the North came and constructed rafts of thirty or forty thousand feet of lumber by weaving the planks into a substantial raft. The first raftsmen went "happy-bazy," as one old county gentleman expressed it, and never knew whether they were running into rocks, tow-heads, or shallows, or not. Later pilots, who receive the enormous sum of \$10

per trip, learned to take a raft straight thro' to Ronceverte without a mishap. They learned that a slight adjustment of the rear oar a mile or so up the river would save a quarter of an hour's back-breaking work for the whole crew when the rocks came in sight.

One of the most difficult feats of rafting in the days when so many rafts were run was often necessary to be done in that part of the river exactly opposite the town of Marlinton. Rafts are seldom run at night, and when a raft was built above the shallow Marlin Ford on falling water it was deemed desirable to drop down the river and tie up in the Price Eddy below the bridge, for fear the raft would "stick" on the ford. If that landing could not be made, the raft would have to proceed two miles to the Kee Eddy, and all hands walk back and perhaps wade Knapp's Creek to reach a place to spend the night. Just above the upper eddy at the ford where the Levels road crossed the River, is the Riding Rock. While this rock was in sight the river could be ridden, and the river has a sufficient tide for rafting when this rock is just hid. The rock is exactly on the edge of the channel at low water, but in a rafting-tide it stands out in the river thirty yards or so from the bank, and cannot be seen at any considerable distance by the pilot. To land in the Price Eddy the raft must be dropped close to this rock, or the men at the oars will find it impossible to get into the eddy-water. Most of the pilots failed to make as often as they made the landing, but one of the most successful pilots was never known to miss "snubbing" at this eddy. The secret of his success was keeping two trees in line at a standing in the middle of the raft at the hind end. Thus he would not be endangered by the Riding Rock. He could see the water breaking over the rounded surface a few feet to his right hand, and by a few strokes of the steering-oar could throw the raft close in to the bank and land in safety.

The game warden law passed by the recent legislature, is to this effect: A game and fish warden is appointed by the Governor for 4 years at a salary, from fines accruing from prosecutions made by him, to the amount of \$1200 per annum and three cents per mile, mileage. His duties, briefly, are to prosecute and detect any violation of the game law, which is printed in this issue. He has power to make arrests and serve processes. He examines cars to see if there is any violation of the laws in regard to shipping game.

ONE of the most novel ideas for a new sensation will be given all those who desire it at the Paris Exposition in 1900. It will be to take a man up one thousand feet to the top of a tower and allow him to drop into a tank of water. A solid steel shell will contain the party of fifteen people, and they will be in a padded cell built on springs. There is a belief with some that when a man falls any great distance he is dead before he reaches the ground. This will not wholly prove that, for the inmates of the car will not feel any atmospheric disturbance. The time occupied in the descent will be eight seconds.

The Wealth of the Sea.—There is no mine—diamond, gold, or silver—on earth that contains half the riches of the ocean. Professor Liveridge, the Professor of Chemistry in Sydney University, in a very remarkable and exhaustive series of experiments, found evidence of gold being present in sea water off the New South Wales coast, in the proportion of one-half to one grain per ton, or in round numbers from 130 to 260 tons of gold per cubic mile. This, of course, means an enormous amount for the whole of the ocean, the cubic contents of which are put down approximately at 400,000,000 cubic miles; and if the gold be uniformly present, at the rate of one grain per ton, the total amount would be over 100,000,000,000 tons of gold. All the mines of earth do not equal it. - Exchange.

HOUSE BILL NO. FIFTY-TWO.

A BILL to amend and re-enact sections one, four, six, eleven, and sixteen of chapter sixty-two of the Code, entitled "For the preservation of certain useful animals and birds."

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia:

That the sections aforesaid be amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

SECTION 1. No person shall hunt, chase, kill, or wound any deer from the passage of this act until the fifteenth day of October, one thousand nine hundred and one, and thereafter only from the first day of December to the fifteenth day of October, following, except a tame deer owned by the person killing the same. No person shall hunt or chase any deer with dogs within this State at any time.

No person shall at any time kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of any such fawn in his possession.

And no person, company, firm, or corporation shall at any time kill or expose for sale or have in possession, except while alive, any deer, wild turkey, quail, pheasant, or ruffed grouse, or any part of the same, with the intention of sending or transporting or having the same sent or transported beyond the limits of this State.

Any one violating this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and for every conviction thereof shall be fined not less than twenty nor more than fifty dollars, or may at the discretion of the court or justice trying the case, be confined in jail not more than sixty days.

Any justice of the peace for the county wherein the offense was committed, shall have concurrent jurisdiction of such offense with the circuit court of the county.

Any person found with any recently killed venison or fresh deer-skins, wild turkey, quail, pheasant, or ruffed grouse in his possession, during the time when the killing of deer, wild turkey, quail, pheasant, or ruffed grouse is prohibited.

That this section shall not apply to deer killed by the owners of any enclosed premises specially set apart for the protection and propagation of game within the boundaries thereof. And the reception by any person within this State of any deer, wild turkey, etc., for shipment to a point without the State, shall be prima facie evidence that said deer, wild turkey, etc., were killed within the State for the purpose of carrying the same beyond its limits.

SECTION 4. It shall not be lawful for any person to catch or destroy any of the fish in the creeks or rivers of this State by means of a drug or other nets, fish-pots, weirs, traps, by slogging, shooting, or other devices, (except by hook and line, gig and spear), nor shall it be lawful to place in the rivers, creeks, or streams of this State at any time any fish-pots, weirs, or traps, nor shall it be lawful to catch or destroy any fish in the rivers of this State by means of drug or other nets, slogging, shooting, seines, or other devices, (except by hook and line, gig and spear), from the first day of March to the fifteenth day of November of each year.

Nor shall it be lawful for any person to catch and have in his possession, or to buy, sell, or offer for sale, any jack salmon, commonly called jack fish, or white salmon, of less than seven inches in length; or any pike of less than eight inches in length; or any black bass less than six inches in length; or any speckled trout or California mountain trout of less than four inches in length; or any fish caught out of season or in any manner prohibited by law.

And the measurement of fish shall be from end of nose to center fork of tail.

It shall not be lawful to catch or destroy any jack salmon (commonly called jack fish, or white salmon), in any manner between the fifteenth day of April and the fifteenth day of June of each year; nor to catch or destroy any brook trout or land-locked salmon in any manner, between the first day of September and the first day of January of each year.

It shall not be lawful for any person to catch any black bass, green bass, willow bass, rock bass, pike or pickerel, or walleyed pike (commonly known as salmon) between the fifteenth day of April and the 15th day of June of each year; nor shall catch or kill any of said species of fish at any other time during the year, save only with rod, hook, and line.

It shall be lawful to catch fish of the sucker variety known as suckers, carp, mullet and red horse, by gig, spear and looping at any time except that in Tygart's Valley river, south of the Taylor county line,

it shall be unlawful to catch cat-fish on trot lines, or kill carp and bass by spear or gig between the first day of April and the first day of November following in each year.

It shall not be lawful for any person engaged at any time in catching fish to trespass upon or go into any enclosure or field adjoining or near to the stream in which said person is fishing nor to pass thro' any enclosed field for the purpose of fishing without permission of the owner or occupier of such field; nor shall it be lawful for any person at any season to destroy or catch fish in any dam or pond the property of any person, except with the consent of the owner of such dam or pond, unless such dam or pond be in some of the rivers of this State. But nothing in this act shall be construed as to prevent the catching of minnows or other small fish, except salmon, bass, shad and trout, by means of hand or cast nets, to be used for angling or scientific purposes; nor to prevent the fish commissioners, or the warden of this State, if there be such, or any person with their or his consent from catching any fish at any time with nets or seines, for the purpose of propagation or stocking other waters nor to prevent any person from taking in any way fish from his private dam, pond or spring, at any time.

Any person who shall buy or receive any brook trout, land-locked salmon, California salmon, or any other fish caught or taken contrary to the provisions of this act, knowing the same to be caught or taken, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished thereof, as hereinafter provided.

Any person who shall wrongfully and willfully let the water out of any pond mentioned herein, with intent to take or injure fish therein, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished on conviction by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding six months or by a fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, or by both fine and imprisonment.

Any person who shall willfully and wrongfully tear down, deface or injure the boards provided for in this section, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a penalty as hereinafter provided.

SECTION 6. It shall be lawful for any person at any time to remove and destroy any nets, traps or other devices placed on any runs or creeks within this State, and the person or persons claiming ownership or possession of such traps, nets or other devices, shall have no recourse at law against the party destroying the same; (and in regard to rivers, it shall be lawful for any person to do the same thing at any time between the first day of March and the fifteenth day of November in any year).

No nets, seines, traps, or other devices, placed on any river of this State between the fifteenth day of November and the first day of March, shall obstruct the free passage of fish up and down the same, so as to extend a further distance from the channel bank on said river than one third of the whole breadth of the main channel of the same.

It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to be found upon the creeks or small streams of this State where are taken, with seines (except minnow seines) in their possession; and if so found, such possession shall be prima facie evidence that the same was used unlawfully. In all prosecutions under this section it shall be prima facie evidence sufficient on the part of the State to show that the defendant was found upon the creeks or small streams where fish are taken, with a seine in his possession.

Mesheres of seines or nets (except minnow nets), within this State, shall not be less than three inches in extension, or one and one-half inches from knot to knot. No net or seine of any kind shall be used in the rivers of this State, the meshes of which are less than is provided in this section.

And if any person has good reason to believe that seining is carried on unlawfully, he may have leave to sue out a search warrant against the person or persons suspected of keeping said seine or net in their possession, or under their control. Such seine when found in their possession shall be prima facie evidence that the same was used unlawfully, unless the owner or possessor of such seine can produce evidence to satisfy the justice

or court that such seine had not been used unlawfully.

Any person violating the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall forfeit such net or seine, if found in violation of law (which net shall be destroyed by order of the justice or court), and pay a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars or be confined in jail not exceeding ten days.

And no person shall kill any fish by the use of dynamite or any other explosive mixture, or by the use of any poisonous drug, bait or food; and any person violating this provision shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and on conviction shall, for each and every offense, be fined not more than two hundred dollars, nor less than fifty dollars, and shall be imprisoned for a period not exceeding six months.

SECTION 11. It shall be unlawful for any person in any place to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with intent, any quail or Virginia partridge, for the period of two years from this date, or any ruffed grouse, pheasant, pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken, between the fifteenth day of December and the tenth day of November following; or any wild turkey, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of September; or any blue winged teal, mallard, or wood duck, or any other wild duck, wild goose, or brant, at any time between the first day of April and the first day of October; or any snipe, except, between the first day of March and the first day of July; or any woodcock, except between the fifteenth day of July and the first day of November, inclusively.

And it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to catch by net, seine or trap any quail or Virginia partridge.

And it shall be unlawful for any person by the use of any swivel or pivot gun, or any other than the common shoulder gun or by the aid of any push boat, or sneak boat used to carry such gun, to catch, kill, wound or destroy, or pursue with such intent, upon any of the towns resort within this State, any wild goose, wild duck or brant.

And it is made the duty of the clerk or market master of any city, town or village within this State to diligently watch and arrest all persons violating the provisions of this act by having any game or fish mentioned herein, unlawfully in their possession or vending the same, during any of the periods prohibited in this act.

And it is made the duty of all prosecuting attorneys in this State to see that the provisions of this act are enforced in their respective counties; and they shall present all offenders upon receiving information of the violation of any of the provisions of this act.

And it shall be the duty of the sheriff and his deputies in each county of the State, the chief of police and his deputies in each city or town within the State, and constables of the county, to inform against and prosecute all persons who there is a probable cause to believe are guilty of violating any of the provisions of this act.

And if any of the aforesaid officers who shall have been reliably informed that any part of this act has been violated fail to prosecute the offenders, they shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and in a sum not exceeding twenty-five dollars.

SECTION 16. All prosecutions under this chapter shall be in the name of the State of West Virginia before any court, justice of the peace, mayor or other officer having jurisdiction.

All fines imposed and collected shall be divided, one half going to the informer and the other half to the officer or person making the arrest.

And every person called as a witness to any violation of any of the provisions of this act, shall be compelled to testify fully, but his testimony shall not be given in evidence against him in any prosecution for such offense, and no person against whom such witness shall so testify shall be competent as a witness for the State in the prosecution against such witness for the same offense or matter as to which such witness so testified, or any like offense committed by such witness before the commencement of the prosecution in which he is examined as such witness.

In delivering his charge to the grand jury it shall be the duty of the judge to call its attention to this act, and direct it to inquire into any violation thereof.

CHICAGO has a stenographer who can write 204 words a minute. With a little more practice this gentleman might be able to keep up with Hon. John McCook's opinion of the McKinley Administration. - New York Journal.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

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Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 37

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BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

This paper is devoted to the memory of two persons whose numerous descendants have formed an influential element of our citizenship for the past 75 years.

Felix Grimes, the pioneer, and his wife, Catherine, were natives of Ireland. The ship on which they sailed came near being lost during a storm in mid-ocean. At one time the masts were touching the waves and the water pouring in over the ship's side. The passengers and some of the sailors were in frantic terror, some were praying, some cursing and swearing, and some wildly screaming with fright. The captain and some of the crew were self-possessed enough to urge the passengers to the opposite side of the vessel, and it righted at once, and the voyage was made in safety thereafter. It took about three months to make the crossing. The landing was at New Castle, most probably, and some time was spent in Pennsylvania. Following the tide of emigration, these persons finally located a home on the uplands overlooking the valley of Knapp's Creek from the west, nine or ten miles from Huntersville. It is believed they settled here about 1770.

The original name was Graham, but it came to be abbreviated to Grimes, and has been so written and pronounced all along.

Felix Grimes settled in the unbroken forest on lands now occupied by Morgan Grimes, the heirs of the late Davis Grimes, and others in their vicinity. The original site is now (1897) in the possession of Margaret Grimes, near Mt. Zion church. "Traces of the pioneer home are yet discernable near her residence. It is probable the Grimes relationship will have a reunion before long at the place, and will mark the spot with a memorial stone. It was here these worthy persons reared their family consisting of five sons and four daughters: Margaret, Mary, Sally, and Nancy; Arthur, John, Charles, Henry, and James.

Margaret Grimes married William Montgomery, and settled in Licking County, Ohio.

Nancy Grimes was married to Rev Samuel C. Montgomery, a Methodist minister in the same county.

Mary Grimes was married to Henry Montgomery, of Ohio; and Sally married a son of Alexander Waddell, the Marvin pioneer, and moved to Gallipolis, Ohio.

Arthur Grimes, eldest son of Felix, married Miss Mary Sharp, a sister of the late William Sharp, near Verdant Valley. Their children were Rachel, who married Solomon Buzzard; Henry, who married Hester Buzzard, daughter of Reuben Buzzard, of Pendleton County. Henry's sons were Peter and Franklin, now in Iowa; Zane and Hugh, near Frost; David, in Harrison County. Hugh and David were Union soldiers, and Zane also.

Jane married Leonidas Bowyers. She died in Highland County. Her sons, Cicero and James Leonard Bowyers, went to Parkersburg, West Virginia.

John, son of Arthur Grimes, died in Buckhannon during the late war between the States.

David G., of Arthur, married Mary Grimes, daughter of James Grimes, of Felix, the pioneer. Their son, Hanson, married Mary Nottingham, daughter of Mr and Mrs Harvey Nottingham, near Glade Hill. Hanson's only child, Minnie Grimes, is now Mrs Earl Arbogast, of Green Bank.

Margaret, a daughter of David G., first married W. H. Sims. After his decease she married Erasmus Williams, now living near the Hot Springs, Virginia, and is the mother of fourteen children.

Amanda, another daughter of David Grimes, married Charles O. W. Sharp, near Frost. She is the mother of eight children. Her son Hanson is in Central America, and Frank is in Louisiana.

Lenh, another daughter of David G. of Arthur of Felix, the settler, married Rev George P. Hannah, now in Upshur County. She is the mother of seven children,

four living and three dead. Mr Hannah is an esteemed and useful minister of the M. E. Church.

Rebecca, daughter of Arthur of Felix the elder, married Thomas Drinnan, settled in Buckhannon, thence to Parkersburg, thence to Chillicothe, Ohio. She was the mother of four children. One son, Franklin; and three daughters, names not remembered.

Arthur Grimes, Jr., son of Arthur of Felix, the settler, married Rebecca Cumpston, and lived awhile on the old homestead, then moved to Upshur County. His son Newton died young. Lavinia married Silas Helmick. Rebecca Jane is married and lives in Upshur. Angeline is the youngest.

Hon John Grimes, son of Felix, the pioneer, married Elizabeth Burner, of Travelers Rest, and lived near Hillsboro on the farm now owned by Pocahontas County for an infirmity. There were six children. Henry died in youth. Abraham married Miss Callison, and finally moved to Galla County, O. so did Wesley and Fletcher. Nancy married a Mr Morrison and settled in Upshur County, West Virginia. Elizabeth married William McCoy and went to Ohio. Late in life Mr Grimes went to Ohio to be with his sons.

Hon John Grimes was a person of fine appearance, and possessed natural endowments of a high order, and made the most of his limited opportunities for mental improvement. He represented Pocahontas as a Democrat in the House of Delegates, 1841-42. Upon his motion charters were granted for three academies—Hillsboro, Huntersville, and Green Bank. He was also a very prominent member of his church—the Methodist Episcopal.

Charles Grimes, the third son of Felix the emigrant, married Martha Buzzard, daughter of Reuben Buzzard, Sr. of Glade Hill. His family consisted of ten children. John Wesley died young. Morgan married Jane, daughter of Major Daniel McLaughlin, near Green Bank. Morgan's children are John Wesley, at home. Cora is the wife of the Rev Jasper N. Sharp, a member of the West Virginia M. E. Conference, and is now in Preston County. Mantie is Mrs Geo. Bambrick, near Dille's Mill, and Onie Jane is at home with her parents. Morgan Grimes, Esq., was a Union soldier during the late war between the States, and so was his relative W. C. Grimes.

William Davis E. F. Grimes, another son of Charles of Felix, married Margaret Paugh, and settled on a section of the old homestead. He recently died, and is survived by his widow and two children—Ida Missouri, who married Clay Drepper, and Elmer E. Grimes, for two years past a student at the Hillsboro high school.

Susan L., a daughter of Charles Grimes of Felix, married Samuel Audridge. She was the mother of five children. Tillotson Morgan lives at Buckeye, Charles died in Greenbrier, Luther lives near Mill Point, Kenney near Hillsboro, Elizabeth married William Cleddennin and resides near Hillsboro.

Margaret Montgomery Grimes, daughter of Charles Grimes of Felix married Hugh Mc. Carpenter and settled near Dunmore, on Thomas Creek. She was the mother of five children. Charles went to Texas, Hanson and Fletcher live near Dunmore; Rachel married Craighin Grimes, a prominent teacher of public schools, who lives near Mill Point.

Elizabeth Catherine, another daughter of Charles Grimes, died during the war, a young woman of much amiability of character.

Another daughter of this Charles Grimes, Mary Callum, was married to Rev George Poage Wanless, a widely known and much esteemed Methodist minister of the M. E. Church. Towards the close of his long and useful ministerial service he was Presiding Elder of the Roanoke District. At his death he was a citizen of Montgomery County, Virginia. Her children were Joeie Loretta, wife of Bently Olinger, of Price's Fork, Va., who was killed while at work on New River Bridge. Della Wanless married William Snedegar, on Droop Mountain, who is now a merchant at Lafayette, Montgomery County, Virginia. Samuel Wanless is a young Methodist minister recently licensed. Virgie Wanless is the wife of U. S. A. Hevener, a Methodist minister now in Tennessee. Fannie Wanless died young.

Another daughter of Charles Grimes of Felix the emigrant was named Loretta Jane. She is the wife of William Jefferson Moore, who lives on a part of the Moore homestead. She has seven children. E. Moore, a well known public schools and vocal music; Charles, Ira Hays Moore, Maria E. Copie E. F. Fannie M., the wife of Christopher Mullahill, near Dunmore; Myrtle, and Effie M.

Rachel A. Grimes, another daughter of Charles Grimes, was married to A. Jackson Moore, Esq., on Back Alleghany. She has seven children. Forest, Thomas, Virgie, now Mrs John Shinn near Mill Point; Samuel, Elmer, Lattie, and Lanty.

Martha S. Grimes, M. Charles, of Felix, became the wife of Peter H. Grimes, and settled in Iowa. The names of her six children are Thelia, Sallie, Mary, Ezra, Brunbery, and Henry.

Henry Grimes, son of Felix, died in youth. James Grimes, the last of the sons of Felix, the pioneer, married Mary Barner of the Upper Tract, a sister of the late George Barner, Esq. James settled in that section of the Felix Grimes lands now held by Mrs Mary Friel. There were nine children: John, Abraham, who married Margaret Brady, daughter of Samuel Brady, and settled in Webster County, West Virginia, and raised a large family. Rev Addison Grimes, book agent, one of Abraham's sons. Abraham died a year or so since aged seventy years.

Another son of James of Felix, Allen Grimes, married Francis Weiford, and after her death, married Fannie Silva and lived on Stamping Creek. His children are Craighin B. Grimes, Elizabeth, who is the wife of Thomas Rigby, in Webster County; Georgiana, the wife of Harvey Bobbitt, on Stamping Creek; J. Barnett Grimes, of Hill's Creek, a prominent teacher; James Grimes on Stamping Creek; Mary, the wife of Willard Overholt; and Lucy, the wife of Emmet Nottingham, on Stamping Creek.

George Grimes, of James, married Nancy Friel, daughter of the late Josiah Friel, and settled above Mill Point. George C. Grimes of James married Eleanor Weiford, and moved to Iowa, and reared seven children: Rettie, Scott, Granville, William, Esta, and Ziona are the names now remembered by their friends.

Harvey Grimes, of James, of Felix, married Henrietta Thurman in Upshur County, where he lived and died.

Bryson, of James, died in youth. Catherine, of James, married Leonard Bowyer as his second wife. Mary, of James, married David Grimes.

Elizabeth, of James, married James Weiford, of Hillsboro. These two, Brown and Nixon Weiford, are her sons; also the Rev Grattan S. Weiford, of Dille's Mill.

This brings the chronicles of the Grimes relationship within the memory and observation of their living friends, and a basis is furnished for the use of some future compiler. The writer gratefully appreciates the patient and efficient assistance rendered him by Morgan Grimes and Mrs Mantie Bambrick.

Jacob Warwick and Felix Grimes seem to have been on very friendly terms. He once asked James Grimes what he would charge for managing his affairs. While James was trying to estimate what he would be willing to do it for, Mr Warwick remarked that all he realized for what he was doing was what he could eat and wear.

Arthur Grimes and Levi Moore, son of Levi the pioneer, and afterwards a member of the Legislature, went on a scout to Clover Lick to see if Indians were around. Seeing no sign, they went to the house, placed their guns just outside the door, and finding a bed within laid down and fell asleep. Arthur dreamed of being bitten by a rattlesnake, sprang out of bed, and awakened Moore. The dog was growling at Indians stealing towards the house. The men seized their guns and escaped, hearing the dog shut up in the house. The Indians came to them, however, and the Indians fired the loaded guns, and the Indians fled.

When they reported to Jacob Warwick about the affair, he told them that whenever he dreamed of wild turkeys he was sure of having trouble with the Indians very soon.

PROCRASTINATION.
Few minor bad habits are worse and few more common than the habit of putting off. Delaying till tomorrow (cras) or later than the morrow what should be done immediately or in to-day. Thoughtlessly indolently, or intentionally putting off one's work or duty or little kindness is an every-day fault; certainly it is not so bad as lying or stealing, swearing or liquor drinking, but procrastination is an evil thing and often followed by deplorable consequences.

When the French Empress Eugenie (once Empress) was called to mourn the death of her only child, once the Prince Imperial, who had gone with the British troops to the South of Africa, her great desire was to stand, herself, on the very spot of ground where her young son fell, pierced by the cruel assegai of a Zulu warrior. Eugenie went there, and like any other stricken mother, (did we not see our friend, Mrs S. B. H., traveling in her illhealth over a good portion of Pocahontas County to talk with her son's physician, and gather every little word and item concerning her boy M—, dying at the timbercamp)—Eugenie must hear any word that dropped from the Prince's lips ere he fell under by the savage Zulu's spear.

"Madame, we were reconnoitering, there was danger of ambush—of Zulus, and we warned the Prince to return to camp. Yes," he replied pleasantly, "en dix minutes." "Alas! before ten minutes had passed the fatal assegai laid him low.

"How like my son," said Eugenie. From a child, he would ever defer things, and his frequent saying was "en dix minutes." (In ten minutes.) And by this habit he probably lost his life.

Worse than that, we doubt not, many souls are lost by the deplorable act of putting off the search for the search for the Lord Jesus Christ who has said to-day is the accepted time. Remember now thy Creator.

Essay on Journalism.

A bright little boy who attends one of the city public schools was told by his teacher to write an essay on "Journalism," and the next day he handed in the following:

"Journalism is the science of all sorts of journals is good things 'cept when they is hot journals and then they is just awful. My ma, she takes a fashion journal what is always full of the pictures of horrid old maids with the ugliest dresses on I ever saw. The fashion journal is a heap gooder than the hot journal, 'cause the hot journal stops the train and the fashion starts it. The fashion journal do n't stop nuthin' but a broken window light and pa's bank account.

"There is cheap journals and hog journals and brass journals, too, and pa has got a journal down at the store, and writes things in it about folks he don't want to forget. Then we had a woman 'at cooked for us named Sally Journal. She was the funniest journal I ever saw. She was a bald-headed journal. They ain't no more journals that I know of.

"P.S.—I forgot to say that a man what puts grease on the car wheels is called a journalist." Press and Printer.

At this season of the year the anxious housekeeper casts about for something new to have for dinner. There is so little variety. Eggs have lost their charm. Bacon is an old song. Potatoes have ceased to please. Those who have a taste that way flee to ramps while the rest wait for something to grow in the garden.

The quantity of the cook, the housewife, and the writer of this paper is now about the same. The quantity of the opening lines:

"There are many kinds of trees, such as the oak, ash, sycamore, pine, hickory, pear, peach, apple, walnut, cherry, and chestnut. Some trees grows wild and some is planted. When a lot of apple-trees is planted in a field it is called a orchard. Trees is sometimes cut down and sawed up in lumber. The man takes the lumber and builds a house and lives in it. Sometimes lightning strikes trees and tears them all down. They say that lightning don't never strike twice in the same place. My pa says it is because it don't have to. Trees has many different uses. The cows gets under the shade to be staided, and the birds roost in the limbs. Some trees bears fruit and some don't have nothing on them but leaves. Some trees stays green all winter," etc., etc.

All this valuable information I would read before a more or less informed audience, and every word of it was true. Then the next would be "Flowers," and the composition would start off in this unique fashion: "There are many different kinds of flowers," etc.

Sombody suggested that when I was casting about for some new thing to thrust upon an unwilling public, to write about our Greenbrier river. It may be that I have mentioned this noble stream in these columns before, but perhaps the stream has never been immortalized in "The Weekly Letter," so O river, of thee I sing; and, as a member of the legislature of Rome said, *flumen orationis aureum* (a golden tide of words) is now in order.

The apostrophe to our beautiful river must be written by another hand than mine. All I know to say in praise of our beautiful river is that I verily believe it is the finest stream in the world, with clearest, purest, coldest water, flowing thro the most magnificent mountain scenery.

There be some that say the river drains the county, taking out all ways and bringing nothing in, but we can hardly imagine our county without the Greenbrier. People of little counties may marvel when we claim over seventy miles of river frontage in one stream, and that not counting the winding or meandering of the same.

We have all seen it when its tide was so low with drouth that the wayfaring man could pass over dryshod; and again at another season when the horseback rider could hardly choose a day for weeks at a time when he could ford this silent and swift-flowing stream.

To the river the county owes its lumbering operations, which have been carried on so extensively in the past fifteen or twenty years, and which has led a good many men to become pilots on the river. These men undertake the dangerous work of rafting on a swift and rocky river; and from one of the most successful river-men I learned, the other day, the names of the various points on the river by which they can locate any occurrence of a trip to the C. & O. railway. Those, as remembered, given below show a considerable wealth of language, and many of the names have, probably, never been recorded before. These points starting at the head of navigation, about forty miles above Marlinton, to Ronceverte are about as follows:

THE WEEKLY LETTER.

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Starting at Peter's Landing, on Back Alleghany, we come to the Cunningham Rapids, the Whirlpool, Hevener's Landing, Cassell Island, Lakin Island—this took its name from one of the very few chaplains of that old river men, Captain Lakin, who was quartered on it a day and a night after a wreck. Then to Leatherbark, Al Galford's Ford, Deer Creek Islands Ray's Eddy, Stony Bottom, Mac-Caipin's Islands, Beaver Pond, Clover Creek, Malcomb Eddy, Johnson Eddy, Bridger Place, Hooper Eddy, Friel's Crossing, Thayer's Creek, Crooked Bend Mill,

Marlin's Ford, Josh Lee Towerhead, Duncan Rocks, Buckley Ford, Beaver Creek Islands, Cat-hole (a famous swirl), Smith's Dam, Stamping Creek Towhead, Sister Rocks, Denning Landing, Break-neck, Side Suck Bend, Corperhead Rock, Perkins's Towhead, Spice Run Bend, Davy Run Rapids, Glen Rocks, Black Pond Island, McClure Rocks, Pine Island, Bird's Dam, Gamer's Fields, Falling Spring Bridge Jimisons, Bush Islands, Horseshoe Bend, Miller's Eddy, Tumbling Rocks, Three Island Ford, Free Bridge, Callison Islands, Slippery Ford, Dry Prong, Keister's Landing, Blankenship's, Huff Dam, Side Suck on the Right, Sliding Bend, Bore's Landing, Suck Lick Islands, Hickory Top, Chestnut Island, Caldwell Pond, Stone-house Islands, Cat Rocks, (end of drive), Caldwell Bridge, Splash Dam, Iron Bridge, Head of Piers, Ronceverte.

Having duly recorded the names of points of interest on the river, a review of the fishing will be in order, for there is grand fishing in the Greenbrier. The fish have wholly changed from old times to this. Forty years ago the river swarmed with catfish, trout, and suckers; but these receded before the inroads and encroachments of the black bass, until thousands are caught every year. The protection of the bass up until June 15 of each year will not only allow them time to spawn, but will prevent them being butchered by pot fishers. During the spawning season they can be caught by the clumsiest banger. If a bass be lingering in shallow water near the spawning place, the fisherman has only to approach boldly and drop some sort of bait near it, and the fish is destroyed without a struggle.

In regard to sport, Greenbrier river has furnished the deer-hunter the most magnificent stream imaginable for the chase. Those who took advantage of the method before it became unlawful, know that on a number of mountain-streams the roar of the water prevents the stander from hearing the bounds or the noise which a deer makes bounding thro the woods; or what is worse, the rushing of the waters conjure up any sound, from the baying of a deer-hound to hearing of innumerable voices, or the reverberations of a 44-56 on the next stand. But the Greenbrier is not so. It slips along as silent as the woods themselves, and the deer is heard while yet a long way off. Again when he gets fairly in the bed of the stream to hide the scent, the river is so broad that the most unskillful marksman can have a dozen or so shots before the same can regain the cover of the woods.

There have been other times on besides this. In the spring a large number of ducks and other water-fowl appear and rest temporarily on the waters of this stream. A number of wild-geese have been killed at this point, one a few weeks ago, and one black swan.

The formation of the county is such that the river has few bottoms. The bottoms of Marlinton are, in fact, the only bottoms of any considerable importance in its whole course. Therefore, with the exception of an overflow at that point, the river can do what it pleases and still not hurt the people generally, and Marlinton itself is vastly in more danger from Knapp's Creek.

Greatly begin! thou have time But for a line, be thou sublime— Not failure but low aim is crime.

LAWELL.

The Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, April 9, 1897.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

COUNTY COURT convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

MARCH 31 the Dingley Bill went thro the House at 4:25, 205 to 121; not voting 21. Five Democrats voted for the bill—three from Louisiana and two from Texas.

FROM Madrid the news comes that the Cuban reforms will be introduced during the month of April. The Baltimore Sun is not sanguine about the prospects of success for the insurgents.

It appears the blockade of Crete is not enforced as rigidly as it would be in time of actual war, and that small craft are landing supplies constantly, and while this fighting without war goes on troops and supplies will get into Crete and keep the Cretans encouraged to hold out.

PRINCE CONSTANTIN of Greece started for the front, a few days since. In spite of all efforts to keep the matter somewhat private, it was found out and very thrilling scenes were witnessed by the people overwhelmed with enthusiasm for war, demonstrating their wishes for the success of their leader. He gave them to understand that if matters did not turn out as they wished it would not be his fault.

It looks as if the people of South Africa may have serious trouble before the year closes. President Kruger, a Cromwellian old Dutchman, does not talk to please his English neighbors by any means. He smiles on one side of his mouth and squints the opposite eye towards Germany, and tells his neighbors if they will let him alone he will let them alone, but he is not going to put up with any more foolishness like the Jameson visit. The neighbors it would seem do not think such visits foolishness, but just the proper thing to do when things get ready. It is reported that 60,000 red-coats and white breeches are under instructions to be ready to move on short notice somewhere.

MAJOR McELDOWNY of the Wetzel Democrat is a man that touches a tender spot in our sympathies when he gets after the New York pulpiteres and reviews what they have done and are doing by their fiery eloquence and hyper-critical strictures. Last summer and autumn they emptied the vials of their righteous wrath on William J. Bryan, and described him as a greater than Sampson feeling for the pillars supporting the Temple of Liberty. Voters enough responded and led the giant away to the fabled obscurity of Salt River, where he could do no present harm officially. With Bryan out of the way, now they are putting Jonathan, Job, and even Mr and Mrs Adam out of sight, too, as entirely too much for ethical and esthetical sensibilities acute and refined as theirs are, and thus the illustrious Ingersoll is about to lose the job he has worked at solitary and alone for so many years.

MATTERS appear to be growing more and more serious in the affairs of Crete and Greece. The Turks seem to think they have the sympathy and approval of the leading powers, and show no reassuring signs of treating Christians with due leniency. It is appalling to think what dire vengeance must await the appeal that rises to the heavens from the blood of one hundred thousand victims, whose main offense was preference for the cross of Jesus over that of the new moon of the false Prophet. In a recent skirmish between the Turks and Greeks it was found that a German officer was in command of the Turks. If this German officer was there by the consent of his government, reports about the iniquity of the German Emperor may be regarded as too true entirely. How and the peace of the world and the lives of thousands should ever be in such hands.

EASTER BELLS.

Such is the title of a charming collection of poems from the facile pen of Mrs. M. E. Sangster, just issued by Harper & Brothers—one of the most celebrated publishing firms in the civilized world.

But few if any of the living writers of verse are more extensively read or more affectionately esteemed by their readers than Mrs. Sangster, for she is such a skillful interpreter of the emotions that so many experience in their personal history. As nothing is newer than a new spring-time, so these verses have all the charm of something new and fitly expresses the impressions of every one who has an eye to what is passing around us.

AWAKENING.

"Never yet was a spring-time,
Late the lingered the snow,
That the sap stirred not at the whisper
Of the South wind, sweet and low,
Never yet was a spring-time
When the buds forgot to blow.
"Ever the wings of summer
Age folded under the mould;
Life that has known no dying
Is love's to have and to hold,
Till sudden the burgeoning Easter
The song, the green, and the gold."

There are about seventy-five of these "Easter Bells" chiming in this 16 mo. volume of 150 pages, cloth ornamental. These poems originally appeared in the several publications of Messrs Harper & Bros., or in The Cosmopolitan, The Youth's Companion, The Congregationalist, The Christian Intelligencer, and The Sunday-School Times.

A year or two since Mrs. Sangster spent some weeks in our county, and in so far as she was able to become acquainted with our people, she was most pleasantly impressed, and often refers to the pleasure it affords her to remember the Pocahontas acquaintances made during her visit.

The book is adorned with four exquisite illustrations, executed in the highest style of artistic beauty. "Never yet was a spring-time when the buds forgot to blow," "Maiden Bertha," "The dear old gardens where mother used to potter about," and "In the fields are silence and perfume" are the subjects of these illustrations.

Many of our readers the past few years have been called upon to follow their dear mothers to the grave, and all such will read these verses and feel as if they had been written specially for their comfort and consolation.

FOLDED HANDS.

"Pale, withered hands, that more than four score years
Had wrought for others—soothed the hurt of tears,
Rocked children's cradles, eased the fever, smart,
Dropped tenderest balm in many an aching heart—
Now stilled and folded, like wan rose-leaves pressed
Above the snow and silence of her breast.
In mute appeal thy tell of labors done
And well earned rest that came with set of sun;
From the worn brow the lines of care are swept
As if an angel's kiss the while she slept
Had smoothed the cobweb wrinkle
And given back the peace of childhood's day."

THE following lines from an old English poem is peculiarly suited to the condition of the office-seeker of to-day. The name of the author is unknown to the editor:

"So pitiful a thing is suiter's state!
Most miserable man, whom wicked fate
Hath brought to court to sue; for *that* is it,
That few have found and many missed!
Full little knowest thou, thou hast not tried.
What hell it is, in suing long to bide:
To lose good days that might be better spent;
To waste long nights in pensive discontent;
To speed to day, to be put back tomorrow;
To feed on hope, to pine with fear and sorrow;
To have thy Prince's grace, yet wait her Peer's;
To have thy asking, yet wait many years;
To fret the soul with crosses and a fifth care—
To sit thy heart through comfortless despair.
To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to run,
To speed, to give, to want, to be undone."

MRS. A. INYEN, residing at 702 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with static rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 cent and 50 cent sizes for sale by druggists.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston.

One of the most impressive events of the passing days was the death of Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, in Baltimore, Sunday, March 28, aged about eighty years.

She was the eldest daughter of Rev. Dr. George Junkin, some years President of Washington College, Lexington, Va., and in 1858 she became the happy wife of Colonel J. T. L. Preston, one of the original professors of the Virginia Military Institute, and who suggested the movement that led to the establishment of that noted institution.

The Baltimore Sun publishes a long and beautiful tribute to her memory, and the Central Presbyterian performs the same duty in a manner not to be surpassed for truthfulness of statement and charm of expression. Reference is made to her home in Lexington in which there was a rare combination of piety, culture, and happiness, and where she was the centre and mistress, dispensing a charming hospitality, and repeating to the world her cheering and timely poetic words.

In her life's experience were blended elegant culture, extensive reading, and wide travel. What is of peculiar interest in the biography of this lady was that her education was mainly acquired at home, under her father's personal attention, and affords a much needed and impressive illustration of what pleasing results may be hoped for from home instruction, when faithfully performed.

As the world becomes older and wiser her mission as a poetess and didactic writer will be still better understood and appreciated more and more. Her aim was to reach the intellect of her reader through the affections, and thus by a skillful blending of the romantic and the intellectual improve both the hearts and the minds of those who read and appreciated her literary work. To make such an aim the work of her life, avoiding what may have been glaring and sensational for mere present effect, convinces beyond all question that Mrs. Preston was a poet of genuine inspiration. We feel that when our readers have carefully perused the following selection from her poems they will have a knowledge of what manner of spirit this greatly esteemed lady was:

"I would be ready, Lord,
My house in order set,
None of the work Thou gavest me
To do unfinished yet.
"I would be watch'ng, Lord,
With lamp ve'l trimmed and clear
Quick to throw open wide the door
What time Thou drawest near.
"I would be waiting, Lord,
Because I cannot know
If in the night or morning watch
I may be called to go.
"I would be working, Lord,
Each day, each hour for Thee;
Assured that thus I wait Thee well,
When'er thy coming be.
"I would be living, Lord,
As ever in Thine eye;
For whose lives the holiest life
Is fittest far to die."

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood?

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body, passes through the kidneys, the organs of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence. Be self-convinced through personal proof.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities, where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, become known the people will have nothing else. For sale at the Marlinton Drug Store.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Prevention better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

Sick Headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, constipation, jaundice, torpid liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS ABSOLUTELY CURE.

M. E. Conference.

The recent sessions of the Baltimore Conference, M. E. Church, South, as reported in Baltimore Sun and Staunton Spectator and indicated were of marked interest. The place of meeting was Staunton, Va. This city is suggestive of historic memories that were duly noticed by Rev. James E. Armstrong, Conference Historian. It was at Staunton, March 13, 1861, that this Conference severed its connexion with the M. E. Church.

The general M. E. Conference, many years before, adopted a rule making non-slave-holding a condition of membership in the church. This led to a division in the church. Baltimore Conference adhered to the old church, but a large element of the membership was dissatisfied with the rule. In 1861 an independent relation was assumed and maintained through the war between the States, and in 1866 the Conference united with the M. E. Church South.

Methodism was planted in Maryland by Rev. Robert Strawbridge. One of his earliest converts was the first minister to carry the gospel to Greenbrier territory and to rear the first log church reared there, with the possible exception of one by the Baptists.

LEWISBURG DISTRICT.

Presiding Elder, J. D. Martin.
Lewisburg—T. W. Brown.
Frankford—R. H. Wilson, Henry Lawson.
Blue Sulphur—H. M. Roane.
Green Sulphur—G. H. Echols.
Hinton—H. A. Brown.
Talcot—G. R. Mays.
Alderson—J. M. Hawley.
Greenville and Peterstown—A. C. McNeer, G. W. Richardson.
Union—O. F. Burgess.
Roccovette and White Sulphur—L. R. Markwood, H. M. Canter.
Alvon—A. C. Hamill.
Allegany and Missions—L. B. Atkins, C. L. Lynch.
Covington—C. H. Buchanan.
Clifton Forge—J. R. VanHorne.
Millboro—H. D. Bishop.
Levelton—J. H. Dills.
Huntersville—B. L. Parrott.
Green Band—J. M. Eavery and one to be supplied.
Gillets—M. P. Weikle.
Hot Springs—W. W. Newberry.
Rev. J. C. Thrasher goes to Stephens City; Rev. W. H. Ballenger to Capon Springs; Rev. C. M. Saver, Petersburg, W. Va.; Rev. C. Sydenstricker, Romney, W. Va.; Rev. J. W. McNeel, Crabbottom; Rev. J. W. Maxwell superannuated.

Obituary.

On Wednesday evening, March 31, 1897, the spirit of Mrs. Carter, widow of Dr. Carter, left the body in the home of her son, Lee Carter, one mile from Edray, and winged its flight to worlds on high.

She was not only loved by her family but by all who knew her. We may truly say of her: "too pure for earth, she has gone to heaven." In the shadows of evening, we doubt not that she found a time of light in which to leave a world of care and ascend to the angel-land above to sing with the loved ones gone before, and to wait the coming of others on the way. Seventy-two years were given her in which to work for the Master, and when the summons came she was ready, and we doubt not has heard the welcome "Well done," and has entered into the City of God.

A light has been extinguished in the home circle, but it is a beautiful star all radiant in glory—to guide son and daughter up to the land where ties are never broken.

We would say to her loved ones "weep not," for while you mourn your loss she sings in exultant strains the songs of the sainted in the far away home of the soul.

She was one who, while in health, enjoyed life; but when affliction came she was submissive and she fell asleep to wait the waking to a day that knows no decline. "She is not dead, but sleeping."

AMERICANS are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and I find it to be the best medicine I ever used used for croup in the stomach and bowels. For sale by druggists."

Reward! Reward! Reward!

You are REWARDED by trading with us. Where we saved you a dollar in previous years, we can save you two this year. We do not beg for trade—we get it through our low prices.

NEW CUSTOMERS flock to us as soon as they hear of our bargains. If it pays others so well to buy from us, why should n't it pay you?

We make our money not by BEING CLOSE, but by SELLING CLOSE. Whatever you buy from us you will find our prices right.

We Don't Want the Earth!

Only just enough Profit to live on. How MUCH? WILL YOU SAVE IN A YEAR BY BUYING FROM 15 TO 35 PER CENT CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE?

WE have our Store Chock full of Bargains. Come one and all, and we will do the best we can to please you.

Yours for Business, L. D. SHARP, Linwood W. Va. ORDER OF PUBLICATION

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,) ss. POCAHONTAS COUNTY,)
AC rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county on Monday, March 29th, 1897.
Thomas L. Coulahan,) Plaintiff
vs.
Daniel O'Connell, N. S. Alderman,)
Alcinda J. Alderman, Henry W.)
Holt, trustee; R. S. Turk, Wil-)
liam L. McNeel, and Jasper)
Andridge,) Defendants.

The object of this suit is to subject to the payment of the liens thereof a four-sixths interest in a tract of land lying on Douthard's Creek, in said county, containing 220 acre belonging to the said defendant, Daniel O'Connell.

A bill appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Henry W. Holt, trustee, and R. S. Turk, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interests in said suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 29th day of March, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
W. A. Bratton, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Old Dominion Building & Loan Association.

Richmond, - Virginia. J. TAYLOR ELLYSON, President.
E. A. BARBER, Treasurer.

J. Taylor Elyson, Norman V. Ranolph, John B. Purcell, John S. Ellet, Frank T. Sutton.

Authorized Capital..... \$20,000,000.
Subscribed Capital..... 5,000,000.
Paid Up Cash Capital..... 1,500,000.
Assets..... 2,600,000.

Depository: State Bank of Virginia. Investment stocks cost \$1.00 per share membership fee, and 60 cents per month afterwards—withdrawable after twelve monthly payments, and come in event of the death of the stockholder.

H. A. YEAGER, Agent, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Harvesting Machines.

I will furnish the JOHNSTON HARVESTING MACHINERY & SOWERS this year from \$40.00 to \$45.00, according to the length of cut.

Yours respectfully, C. J. HILL, Agent.

LOBELIA, W. VA. [112 6m]

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following the use liquor, beer, or wine, and over comes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Pocahontas Times and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Fee proprietors guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

The Greatest Medicinal Whiskey the World has Ever Known.

BRADDOCK PURE RYE AND BARLEY MALT.

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOOW AND CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION IN ITSELF.



TRY A GALLON AT \$2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE Mgr.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers. 20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

Duke! Duke! HIGH GRADE BICYCLES!

1896 Model.

Frame long head and wheel base. Made from best cold drawn steel tubing, narrow tread, 28 inch wheels, Wood rims, Nickel Spokes, M and W. Quick Repair Tire. All connexions drop forged steel. Ball bearing to every part; bearings made from the best steel, tempered and ground, dust proof, 6 inch cranks, Bat trap or Rubber Peddles, one-fourth inch Hammer Chain with hardened rivets and centers. Drop-forged steel sprockets, T pattern saddle post, Gaiford Saddle, 68 inch gear, weight 24 lbs.

Price, \$50.00.

1895 Model Duke, 27lbs., Price, \$40.00

A full and complete stock of Bicycle Sundries and Repairs, eye to meters, Lamps, Bells, &c. Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Send us your broken bicycles and we can make them good as new. RESPECTFULLY,

Eagle and Ott.

RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

We have a plan by which Farmers can get TOOL CHESTS FREE

Containing of first-class quality (guaranteed) every tool—Axe, Saws and Planes included—necessary to repair cabins, barns, or build a house. Free to every farmer who sends the name of this paper required for particulars. Powell Fertilizer & Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

FURNITURE FACTORY

AND

Furniture Store.

Fine Furniture Made to Order.

STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

I am occupying the Temporary Court-house and am prepared to make to order all kinds of Furniture at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere. Don't be cheated in Furniture but buy from a reliable cabinet maker who works up the native woods.

I can order you furniture from the city at better terms than you can to save your life. Whenever you need anything in my line you will save money by giving me a call.

W. J. Killingsworth.

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 38

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, APRIL 16, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

Julius Nines & Son,
BALTIMORE, MD.

No. 4 Solid Oak Extension Table, polished like a piano—has six massive legs. The four outside legs are connected by a brace and finely ornamented. It measures 64 inches when closed and 8 feet long when spread. Special Price, \$3.95 (Orders promptly filled.)

The above is but one of over 1000 bargains to be found in our new catalogue. It contains all kinds of Furniture, Carpets, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Wagon Lamps, Bedding, Springs, Iron Beds, etc. You are paying local dealers double our prices. Drop a postal for our great money-saving catalogue, which we mail free of all charges. Deal with the manufacturers and you will make the big profits you are now paying your local dealer.

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Pros. Attorney L. M. McClintic
Sheriff R. W. Hill
Clerk County Court S. L. Brown
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson
Assessor J. H. Buzzard
Com'rs. Co. Cl. Amos Barlow
C. M. Beard
J. R. Warwick
Surveyor George Baxter
Coroner George P. Moore
BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, R. W. Hill.
JUSTICES—Uitah Bird, Marlinton; A. C. L. Gutwood, Linwood; P. D. Arbogast, Green Bank; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; G. R. Curry, Academy; T. A. Bruffey, Lobbella.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.
L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.
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Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.
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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.
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All legal business will receive prompt attention.
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Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.
PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.
DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.
Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.
U. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

One of the most widely known of Pocahontas families in former years was that of the ancestor of the Lockridge relationship, at Driscoll, four miles east of Huntersville. It was a place of resort for judges of the courts and visiting lawyers to and from Huntersville on public occasions. Pleasant mention is made of the kind treatment received and of the nice and bountiful table comforts enjoyed in the memoir of the late Howe Peyton, Esq., and in some published reminiscences of George Mayne, Esq., of the Warm Springs. Lancelot (Lanty) Lockridge, the progenitor of the name in our county, came from the Lower Ball Pasture, in Highland County, Virginia, about four miles up the river from Williamsville, Bath County. Mrs Lockridge was Elizabeth Benson, of the same vicinity. Some of her near relatives migrated to Ohio, from whom Joseph Benson Foraker traces his name and ancestry, and who is now in the Senate of the United States, colleague of M. A. Hanna, Esq., Senator from Ohio.

Mr and Mrs. Lockridge were of pure Scotch-Irish ancestry. Early in the century they settled on Knapp's Creek and built up a prosperous home and reared a large family, four sons and five daughters. Andrew, Matthias, Lancelot (Lanty), James T., Elizabeth, Nelly, Harriet, Rebecca, and Martha.

Andrew Lockridge married Elizabeth Gillilan, daughter of John Gillilan, Esq., near Mill Point, and moved to Missouri.

Matthias Lockridge went to Missouri in early manhood, married Miss Crow, a Missouri lady, and settled there.

Lanty Lockridge married Miss Caroline Cleek, daughter of Mr and Mrs John Cleek, and first settled on the "Gay Place," near Sunset, then on the "Harper Place," near Sunset, finally moved to Ord, Nebraska, where his sons Lee and Augustus now reside.

Colonel James T. Lockridge married Miss Lillie Moser, of South Carolina, and occupied the homestead which was his home during life. He was a citizen of marked prominence—Colonel 127 Virginia Militia, magistrate, merchant, sheriff, and member of the Virginia House of Delegates.

Their children—two sons and two daughters—are Horace M. Lockridge, Esq., of Huntersville; Mrs Florence Milligan, Buena Vista, Virginia; Dr J. B. Lockridge and Mrs Laura Herold, at Driscoll. She is the wife of L. W. Herold, Esq., a popular teacher of the public schools and instructor in instrumental music.

Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Lanty Lockridge, Senior, became the wife of the late Henry Herold, who moved to Nicholas County, where most of her family settled. The late Washington Herold, near Frost, was one of her sons.

Nelly Lockridge, the second daughter, was married to the late Jacob Slaven, of Travelers Repose, and afterwards became Mrs Arista Hartman, now of Kansas. Alice died in early womanhood at Meadow Dale, Highland, where the family were refuging during the war. Margaret Slaven married J. H. Patterson, who is now Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County. Mary (Polly) Slaven married Jesse Slaven, of Highland County.

Harriet Lockridge, third daughter, was married to the late John McNeel, near Mill Point. The tradition is that Nelly and Harriet were married the same day—a double wedding. Their family numbered two sons and three daughters: Isaac, Matthew John; Eva

line, who was married to the late Andrew D. Amis, of Buckeye. Mr Amis was clerk in one of the government departments at Washington and attended to considerable public business in Pocahontas during his life. Rachel McNeel was married to Dr Matt. Wallace of Mill Point. Elizabeth McNeel married Jacob Crouch, of Randolph County, West Virginia.

Rebecca Lockridge, the fourth daughter, was married to the late Joseph Seybert, and lived first on the Waddell place, near Mill Point then on the place occupied by Henry Sharp on Douthard's creek, and lastly on the farm now held by William L. Harper, near Sunset. Their sons were Lanty and Jacob. Lanty died a prisoner of war at Elmira, New York. Jacob married Miss Mary Jones, of Greenbrier County, and lived a prosperous citizen of Rockbridge County.

Mr and Mrs Seybert had two daughters, Maria and Elizabeth. Maria Seybert was married to Andrew Herold, Esq., and now lives near Frost. Her sons and daughters are mentioned in the sketch of the Herold family.

Elizabeth Seybert was married to the late William D. Gibson, of Monterey, Highland County.

Joseph, William, and Kemper Gibson are her sons. Eva Rebecca Gibson married David Kyle, of Rockbridge, Virginia. Clara Maria Gibson is a teacher in the public schools of Highland. Elizabeth Gibson married Hon J. M. Colaw, of Monterey, Va. Catherine Gibson is a popular teacher in the Rockbridge public schools.

Martha Lockridge, the fifth daughter, was married to Roger Hickman, Esq., of Bath County, as his first wife. Her children were Lanty Hickman, now of Tucker County, West Virginia, and Elizabeth, who is Mrs Stuart Rider, of Bath County.

The compiler of this sketch is mainly indebted to Mr and Mrs Andrew Herold and their son, L. W. Herold, for the materials used in its preparation. It has been a pleasure to him to write it, for many of the persons mentioned therein were among the cherished friends of his youth.

As to the personal appearance of this venerable man, it was a common remark of those who had seen Henry Clay that there was a striking resemblance in the form and features of the two men, and that those who had portraits of Henry Clay had nothing to do but scratch out the name and write Lanty Lockridge in place of it, and they would have his picture and one that everybody would recognize. The writer never saw Henry Clay, but he has been often impressed with the portrait he has seen, and is always reminded of our venerable friend by the striking resemblance so apparent to those who were acquainted with him.

W. T. P.

MANSFIELD'S OPINION.—Hon W. L. Mansfield, editor of the Wayne County News, and one of the Democratic members of the Constitutional Commission, states the following, as, in his opinion, the most important changes needed in our organic law:

1. To provide for a thorough and efficient registration of voters, and stop so much corruption in the elections.
2. Re-district the State for Circuit Judges that the inefficient and expensive criminal courts may be abolished.
3. Pay all officers, both State and county, fixed salaries and provide that all fees be covered into the State and county treasuries.
4. Pay members of the Legislature a fixed salary and limit the session of the Legislature only to not less than sixty days.
5. Increase the salary of the Judges of the supreme Court of Appeals, in order to secure the best material for the court of last resort.
6. Abolish the treacherable school fund and provide that the present fund be distributed to the counties per capita in stated amount each year, just as the distributable fund is distributed, until the same is exhausted, and to be used in no other way and for no purpose except to pay teachers and relieve the people to that extent of the burden of district levies.

PROPHETIC THOUGHTS.

Among the most interesting things now read about in the papers, to Bible-reading people, is the state of things in Crete, an island about six miles from Greece. Such readers believe that they can see the truths of the Bible illustrated and confirmed by what they read in the news of the day. They also read Daniel and Revelation for light to be thrown upon the Eastern question, in whose solution the whole world, sooner or later, is to be involved. It is strange they should do so, when it is remembered by Bible-reading readers that Constantinople is the chief city of the world, whose faith is Islam.

Now Islam is a religious system made up of political and religious fanaticism or hysteria. The Turks who hold this faith have been the most hostile and dangerous of all enemies to Christ and his true followers. The Turk has been "the Jailer of Palestine" and the down-trodden of Bible-lands.

Revelation speaks of a persecuting power arising and continuing 42 months, and as long ago as the Crusades this was understood to be Islam. It is this predicted opinion among our best authorities on the interpretation of prophecy that 42 months, 1260 days, symbolizes 1260 years of historic time.

The systematic oppression of Eastern Christians began in 637, when Omar proclaimed his infamous Edict. Now 1260 years added to 637 would bring us to 1897. Now it does seem reasonable that some decisive event may be looked for during 1897 that may lead to the end of Turkey's persecuting Islam.

Then, too, in connection with this it is interesting to notice what our Lord says in Luke xxi. 24: "Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." Now when our Lord said this Jerusalem had already been trodden down by three of the four world-powers, represented by Nebuchadnezzar's dream; described in Daniel second chapter, namely: Babylon, Persia, and Greece; and was in our Lord's time being trodden down by the fourth power, the Roman.

The Roman empire lost its power over Palestine and Jerusalem through the conquests of Omar, in A. D. 636-7. Now should we measure from the time when the Jews first became tributary to Babylon, B. C. 625, up to A. D. 686 we find that 1260 years, or three and a-half times, was the duration of the ascendancy of Daniel's four world-powers in Palestine or Holy Land.

The Turks succeeded them, and in this year 1897 the dominion of Islam will have continued 1260 years more, or three and a-half times more. In Leviticus, 26th, seven times were specified as the term of gentile treading down, 7 times meaning 2520 years, so allowing three and a-half times to the four world-powers and three and a-half to Islam, the 7 times close out in 1896.

Whoever lives ten or fifteen years longer should be prepared not to be surprised at what may occur in human affairs. Every believer in the Bible should be profoundly interested in the current events of the times, at home and in foreign lands, and especially the Holy Land.

S. C. R.

SWEET CANTON! Loveliest village of the plain,
Where Hanna hauled the herds by special train,
Where workmen on club-bought tickets went,
As on an errand by employers sent.
Where smiling statesmen spring-time visits paid,
With many votes and delegates to trade,
Where parting summer brought the thousands on,
To hunt for relics and to tramp the lawn;
How many here have blessed the happy day
When toil-remitting lent its turn to play,
When all the village folk their labor missed
To batten on the soft excursionist!
—T. S. Varnum, in The Journal, Chicago.

"The First Battle."

From all sources we learn that Bryan's book, "The First Battle," is meeting with great success. The publisher reports they have been unable to fill orders as fast as they have come in. Mr Bryan's royalty the first month was \$10,000. He donated half of this to a bimillennial society for the circulation of bimillennial literature. A large share of what he gets from his lectures and articles for the newspapers, takes a similar direction. Wherever he speaks large audiences flock to him and pay well for the privilege. He is expected to address the students of the Virginia University in June. His theme, as announced, will be "Jefferson still lives." It is anticipated that it will be one of the finest efforts of his oratorical career.

"The First Battle" embodies a careful presentation of the rise and development of the silver movement, a history of the campaign of 1896, a review of the political situation, an analysis of the election returns; an account of Mr Bryan's famous tour, his biography by Mrs Bryan, his most important speeches, and the addresses of other eminent political leaders.

One of the interesting features of the book is his biography by Mrs Bryan. Referring to Mr Bryan's well known fondness for quoting scripture, she says:

"The time came when it seemed proper to have a little conversation with my father, and this was something of an ordeal, as my father is rather a reserved man. In his dilemma, William sought refuge in the Scriptures, and began: 'Mr. Beard, I have been reading Proverbs a good deal lately, and find that Solomon says: "Whoso finds a wife finds a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord." Father, being somewhat of a Bible scholar himself, replied: "Yes, I believe that Solomon did say that, but Paul suggests that "While he that marrieth doeth well, he that marrieth doeth better." This was disheartening, but the young man saw his way thro. "Solomon would be the best authority on this point," he rejoined, "because Paul was never married, while Solomon had a number of wives. After this friendly tilt the matter was satisfactorily arranged."

Civil Service.

From every indication, it is more than probable the policy of Civil Service will be a very live question in politics, stirred up by the 'outs' in opposition to the 'ins'. When it comes down to actual facts, this has been about the main issue for twenty years in political agitation. In his book, Bryan put himself on record in the following terms:

"Without entering into details, I suggest that it is possible to place the civil service upon a substantial foundation by providing a fixed term of appointments—with the possibility of one reappointment in case of special merit—the appointments to be divided among all political parties in proportion to their political strength, and among the States in proportion to their population. In this way a person entering the service would know that by efficiency he could secure a second term, and knowing that his service would close at the end of the second term, could make preparations for the future. At present, a clerk when discharged without warning, is often left in a position of financial embarrassment. Then, too, when each party has its proportionate representation in civil service, there will be no disposition to violate the spirit of the law, as both parties have done under the present system. Until each party is given its share of offices, the successful party will be tempted to secure places for as many of its members as possible. Then, too, appointments for a fixed term place the appointee in a position of political independence where he is not required to surrender his convictions in order to retain his position. I need hardly add that the examination should be such as to test the fitness of the candidate for the work to be done, and not to determine his knowledge upon other subjects. Appointments for a fixed term, made after suitable examination and proportion to the voting strength of the respective parties, would, in my judgment, give an efficient administration of the public service, provide against the dangers which flow from life tenure, remove the question from the domain of partisan politics, and guarantee political independence to subordinate officials."

LATEST advices seem to indicate that Greece will melt—Mail and Empire, Toronto.

Compulsory Education.

HERE is the amendment to the School Law, enacted at the recent session of the Legislature, providing for the compulsory attendance of pupils at the public schools of the State:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia: That chapter forty-five of the Code be amended by the insertion of the following, to be known as section ten (a):

SECTION 10 A. Every person having under his control a child or children between the ages of eight and sixteen years shall cause such child or children to attend some public school, university, independent district school, or school in which the parents, and such attendance shall continue for at least sixteen weeks, and for every neglect of such duty, the person offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof, before any justice, be fined two dollars for the first offense, and five dollars for each subsequent offense. An offense, as understood in this act, shall consist in failure to send to school any child or children for five consecutive days, except in case of sickness of such child or children or other reasonable excuse. And it shall be the duty of every trustee and the teacher to inform against any one so offending; and upon failure to do so, they shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and be fined not exceeding five dollars: Provided, That if such child or children have attended, for a like period of time, a private day school or if such child or children have been otherwise instructed for a like period of time in the branches of learning required by law to be taught in the public schools or has already acquired such branches, or if his physical or mental condition is such as to render such attendance inexpedient or impracticable, such fines shall not be incurred: Provided, further, That in case there is no public school in session within two miles of the nearest traveled road of any person in the district, he shall not be liable to the provisions of this act.

Any fines so collected shall be placed to the credit of the building fund of the district.

If sixty per cent. of the legal voters of any city, independent district or sub-district shall petition the Board of Education against the enforcement of this act, the said act, so far as the sub-district is concerned, shall be null and void until the beginning of the next school year.

Justices of the Peace shall have jurisdiction in all violations of this act in their respective counties.

C. & O.'s Big Coal Trade.

Mr M. E. Ingalls, of Cincinnati, President of the C. & O. and the Big Four Railroads, sailed on the Teutonic for Liverpool. On the same vessel went J. Pierpont Morgan, whose interests in what are known as the Vanderbilt systems of railroads are very much greater than that of the Vanderbills themselves. Mr Morgan has recently added his signature to contracts for enormous quantities of coal that must be shipped over the C. & O. into New York. This coal will come out of West Virginia chiefly. Two of the contracts were for five years each, one being for 800,000 tons annually. To move this immense quantity of black diamonds the C. & O. railroad will be compelled to more than double its hauling capacity. It is understood that Mr Morgan's mission abroad is to lay his plans before his foreign friends and enlist their support financially. It will take a vast deal of wealth to accomplish what is intended. Among other things there will be built much more powerful engines than those now in use on the road and a new forty-ton car is to be introduced. Mr Ingalls' familiarity with the workings of the C. & O., it is said, is what brought him abroad with Mr Morgan.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hull's Family Pill are the best. SAMPLE copies of this paper sent free on request.

The Pleasant World of Books.

There are who find their happiness in strolling near and far. As if perchance their birth had been beneath some errant star. The trackless thought beckons them, they scale the mountain peak, And ever just beyond them see, some gladness coy to seek: For me, I sit beside my fire, and with bright night I look From dear familiar shelves they smile, my pleasant friends, the books.

A world of sweet company, these well-beloved ones wait For any mood, for any hour; they keep a courteous state, serene and unperturbed until the rattle of my door. They are the best of my spirit craves, they bless my toiling way.

A pleasant world of books, where thoughts of battle war and woe, and the sweetest surcease of pain, On pages sparkling as the dawn forever breathe and glow. Through ages run with patriot's blood, white freedom's stainless rose.

In this fair world of calmest skies, I meet thy martyr's palm. There float to thy dear melodies from coasts of heavenly balm; All comfort here, all strength, all faith, all bloom of wisdom lives, And be the day's need what it may, some boon this world will give.

The freedom of the city here one walks in crowding throngs. The silence of the upland, where one climbs amid the thorns, the blitheness of the morning, and the solemn hush of night, Are in this pleasant world of books, for one who reads is right.

Here, pure and sharp the pictured spire its cleaving point uplifts. There, swept by stormy winds of fate, time's sands are tossed in drifts. And I who sit beside the fire am heir of peace and bliss. My book to me the angel of God's sleepless providence.

Who will, may choose to wander far over sea and land, For me the table and the lamp extend a friendlier hand, And I am blessed beyond compare while with benignant look From home's familiar shelves they smile, my pleasant world of books. MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in Youth's Companion.

Paths.

The path that leads to a Loaf of Bread
Winds thro the Swamps of Toil,
And the path that leads to a Suit of Clothes
Goes thro the flowerless soil.
And the path that leads to a Loaf of Bread
And a Suit of Clothes is hard to tread.
The path that leads to a House of Your Own
Climbs over bowldered hills;
The paths that lead to Bank Account
Are swept by the blast that kills.
But the man who starts on the paths to-day
In the Lazy Hills may go astray.
In the Lazy Hills are trees of shade
By the dreamy Brooks of Sleep,
Add the rollicking River of Pleasure
And gambols down the steep.
But when the blasts of winter come,
The Brook and the River are frozen dumb.
Then woe to those in the Lazy Hills
When the blasts of winter moan,
Who strayed from the path of a Bank Account.
And the path to a house of their own!
These paths are hard in the summer heat,
But in winter they lead to a snug retreat.
—[S. W. Poole, in Silver Cross.

EFFECTS OF VEILS ON THE EYE-SIGHT.—Dr Casey A. Wood states in the Boston Medical Surgical Journal, as paraphrased by Modern Medicine, "that every ophthalmologist has noticed that the wearing of veils is productive of weak eyesight, headaches, and sometimes vertigo and nausea. This is due to the strain which is necessarily exerted by one or both eyes in order to see thro the obstruction, the irregular figuring of the veil is also a source of annoyance. The weakest eyes suffer most; but where the vision is normal, they are able to bear the extra strain, and thus asthenopic symptoms traceable directly to the use of the veil usually escape notice. Dr Wood states that after a series of experiments, he finds that every kind of veil affects the ability to see, more or less, the most objectionable kind being the dotted veil. The least objectionable one is the one without dots, with large, regular meshes made with single compact threads. In conclusion, the writer states that one of the worst possible habits is the common custom of reading in public conveyances, churches, theaters, etc., thro this unnatural screen."

A NEW JERSEY man found a diamond in his coal-hod, and now every body is wondering how that gem escaped the watchful eye of the coal trust.—The Herald, New York.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities, where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale at the Marlinton Drug Store.

APRIL 23, 1897.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scots, Frae Maiden Kirk to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in your coat, I rede ye mend it; A chiel's amang ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it. — Burns.

WHEAT never looked better in this county than this spring.

The Easter storm came as usual as a kind of judgment on the pride evinced in the buying of Easter hats and other fixings by the ladies of the land.

REV D. S. SYDENSTRICKER, assisted by Rev J. H. Dills, of the Southern Methodist Church, held a communion service last Saturday and Sunday, at Academy.

DURING the first week of May Paul Golden will give 5 per cent. of his cash sales (with the exception of staple groceries) to the committee building the new Methodist church at Marlinton.

THE Manley Minf Co. vs. Broadus & Parks, from Page Circuit Court, was decided by the Supreme Court of Virginia in which the decision of the Circuit Court was reversed.

PULLINS has a fine stock of new goods and is doing a rushing business. They say he is giving high prices his Fitzsimmons under cut, and that no body can stand up before him for ten minutes.

MRS SALLY SHARP, wife of John Sharp, near Green Hill, was stricken with paralysis on April 10 and lies in a precarious and helpless condition at present. Grave fears are entertained by her friends that she may not recover.

JAMES WHITE, of Dunmore, fell sick of the measles last week, having contracted the disease from a customer of his store. Before he knew that he was liable to take the measles the sickness first came on, and it is quite likely that the disease is pretty well spread in that neighborhood.

OBJECTION has been made that the publishers of this paper failed to print all the names of those indicted last term of court. In explanation they wish to say that during the five years they have had the paper, they have made it a rule not to publish the names anyone who requested them not to do so.

JAMES McCOLLAM, Esq., an aged and much respected citizen, has about recovered from the illness that afflicted him some months since, and is quietly and industriously spending his old age in his pleasant home on Buck's Mountain, a few miles west of Marlinton. About 1866, he settled here, cleared land and reared a comfortable residence in a sheltered cove facing the south, planted fruit trees and small farms.

THE McCormick Harvesting Machine company will ship to the farmers of this county three car loads of machinery this season, already sold, aggregating in value about \$4,250. This company is represented by T. A. Sydenstricker and J. W. Beard, in the Levels and Edray districts, and D. B. McElwee, of Dunmore, in the upper portion of the county. The above machinery includes eight binders.

CONGRESSMAN DORR has decided on whom he will recommend to a number of post offices in this district. Those open yet, the four Presidential offices, are Lewisburg, Charleston, Bramwell and Montgomery. Those in this section will be as follows: Marlinton, W. W. Tyree; Academy, Will Burns; Addison, A. M. Payne; Frankford, C. H. Hanna; Falling Spring, W. P. McKeever; Hinton, D. P. Wickline; Ronceverte, R. S. Lovelace. It is understood that in most of the offices the present incumbent will serve out the term of four years.

THE sale of the personal property of James H. Renick, deceased, took place April 13, at Falling Springs. The fifty head of four-year old cattle brought \$4.35 per hundred pounds bid in by the administrator, and a lot of yearlings brought \$22.40 each from Al Bassell, of Upshur. The sheep, in 3 lots, brought respectively \$5.00, 4.90, and 4.85 each. The young horses brought from thirty to fifty dollars each. John G. Beard bought the Kentucky bull at \$40. S. B. Mason, of Lewisburg bought a Kentucky cow at \$30. In addition to the live stock, the machinery of the farm was sold.

A QUIET and pleasant wedding was celebrated in Huntersville last Saturday noon, at the residence of J. J. Beard, Esq., when Mr Joseph Guth and Miss Birdie Brown Campbell were married by the Rev William T. Price. Miss Birdie is a daughter of the late William Campbell, of Huntersville. Much of the time since the decease of her parents she has lived with Mr and Mrs Beard, by whom she is highly esteemed. Mr Guth is a native of Pennsylvania, but has been in this county for thirteen years, regularly occupied in the lumber industry. A nice dinner was served, and all passed off beautifully, and everyone wishes these young people the best that life may afford. Miss Mary Barlow presided at the piano, and performed quite nicely.

Wife Beater!

He Cuts his 15 yr. old Wife with a Knife

And beats her Head into Jelly with the Butt of his Pistol.

The Strange Case of George W. Roberts and Wife.

The people of this town were never more excited than over the strange and unaccountable behavior of George W. Roberts and his wife, who came to this neighborhood, last Saturday morning, and we will begin at the beginning and tell what gave rise to conjecture and suspicion among our people.

George W. Roberts kept books in Peter's camp last winter, and is a native of Pennsylvania. Last summer he married Rosa Lindsay, of this county, aged 15 years. Her extreme youth caused those who looked over the registry of marriages in the County Clerk's office to notice the event particularly. Last Saturday the couple arrived at Urish Bird's hotel. The wife was sick and kept her room, requesting everyone who knocked at the door not to enter. Sounds of a struggle were heard by those in the hotel, but no inquiries were made. Sunday morning, when Roberts went to the livery stable to arrange for a conveyance to Addison, Mrs Roberts came down carrying a small grip, and seemed to be making an effort to run away from him. After she had gone, the room which they had occupied was examined, and the walls, floor, and furniture were found splattered with blood, and a slop-bucket was half full of blood and water.

The woman was next heard of at Edgar Sharp's, about ten miles from Marlinton, whither she had walked Sunday morning. She asked Mr Sharp to put her over Greenbrier River, and told him she was in trouble. She cried bitterly and the blood was dripping from her hand and her arm was bound up. While she was resting there her husband came up and claimed that she was his sister who had run away from her husband. She retired to a distant corner of the yard and talked with him; while Edgar Sharp, noting the suspicious actions of the parties, looked in her valise and saw there a shirt-waist which had been saturated with blood, showing that the entire sleeve of the waist had been split with a knife. Mrs Sharp helped the woman to dress her wounds and saw that she had received a terrible cut in the arm from a knife. The woman went with Roberts to the house of Caroline Smith, a distance of seven miles, where they had supper. Here Roberts said that it was his niece whom he had with him. Thence they went to the house of Dave Sharp, about four miles farther, where they made arrangements to spend the night. The woman was in very delicate health, was under treatment of a physician, and had walked on Sunday—over these mountain roads—twenty-one miles, with a fresh and bleeding wound. Where she lay in bed was marked with blood.

At her request Mrs Sharp allowed her to share the bed of her daughter. Roberts sat up until about one o'clock, and upon his intrusion into the room when he wished to go to bed, Dave Sharp took him by the coat collar and thrust him out into the night. At Roberts' commands, his wife arose about two o'clock and dressed herself and went with her husband. Sharp offered her protection from her husband, which she refused. After leaving the house a pistol shot was fired, and nothing more was seen or heard of them until the next morning, when Roberts appeared from the shelter of a laurel thicket to William B. Johnson, where he was at work near his house. Johnson is Sharp's nearest neighbor. Roberts' clothes were covered with blood. He asked who could convey him to Addison. Roberts had no blood on his clothes when he left Dave Sharp's and it was then thought that the worst might have happened. Some parties went to where the shot had been fired, and found a pool of blood and a woman's handkerchief covered with blood.

A warrant was issued when the above facts had been reported to the justice, and a posse composed of W. W. Tyree, J. W. Yeager, Will McLaughlin, John Yeager, and W. B. King arrested Roberts at Wesley Barlow's, on Williams River Mountain. His wife was with him, and the appearance of her face would have appealed to any man who had the least trace of humanity in his nature. It had the appearance of having been beaten unmercifully and was so swollen and bruised that the people at Bird's Hotel could hardly recognize her as the same woman. The explanation she gave of her condition was that on Sunday a wagon had upset with her and had crushed the hurt, though when she left Sharp's Monday at 2 a. m. she was not beaten about the face. She was, apparently, highly incensed at the arrest of Roberts.

This was the enigmatical condition of the case when the justice proceeded with the examination Tuesday. The man's motives in

so acting was past comprehending. Was he drunk, crazy, or possessed of a devil; and was the woman clinging to him as women often do to the man who most illuses them or was she intimidated?

The writing of this report will be finished when the trial is over. The above are the circumstances that have roused the people of this section in behalf of the woman, tho she does not seem to feel or know of any injury to herself except that of the arrest of her husband.

The mysterious silence of the woman ceased when she found herself surrounded and encouraged by sympathizing members of her sex at Marlinton, and she tells a fearful story. Briefly related, her statement is that Saturday her husband, in an insane fit of jealousy, made a murderous attack on her at Bird's Hotel with a knife. After leaving Dave Sharp's that night he pressed the muzzle of the pistol to her head and told her that she was about to be killed. At that moment she evidently suffered all the terror of those who come sitting to violent deaths. He discharged the pistol while it rested against her head, and turning it in her hand beat her face into a pulp. The shot was that heard by Sharp.

The woman is threatened with blood poisoning. Her wounds are terrible. The principal cut extends the whole length of her arm. It gapes an inch or more, and is to the bone. There are other cuts—one in the breast and the other across the wrist—which are serious. She was beaten about the head with the pistol, the hammer of which made some head wounds in the back of the head. Her face is almost in a pulp. Owing to their lack of surgical attention they could not be sewed up at the time when a doctor attended her. Her nose was broken also. There is something supremely touching in her effort to hide and shield her husband when these wounds were first made.

The prisoner waived examination and was placed in jail. His bail has not yet been fixed. He begged to be taken to jail, saying: he feared son a violence might be done him by indignant citizens, and public sentiment is very intense. The wife is a nice-looking girl of slight form. Roberts is rather intelligent-looking and of seemingly nervous disposition. When taken to jail he was trembling so that he could hardly stand. He presented the appearance of a man about to have delirium tremens and he had been drinking heavily.

William Irvine, of this place, knew Roberts in Pennsylvania, and says that he came from Lockport, Indiana County.

Webster County.

To the Editor of The Times:

I write from our camp in the woods of Webster.

Peter Dow is one of the most prominent contractors in this county.

James Roche is the finest cook that ever entered the woods.

Al Dow has just arrived from Canada to assist his brother.

J. B. McNeill, the book keeper, is at home on a visit.

A. J. Dugan is the black-smith. A. J. McNeill is going to move to his new camp shortly.

Frank Thomson is in Pocahontas county on business this week. The West Virginia Hardwood Mills are under full blast.

The Gauley Company's mills are losing no time.

The Webster lumber company is preparing to start its mills.

John Silva will be here in a few days to commence his job of skidding for Peter Dow.

There is one case of the measles in this vicinity.

Business is increasing.

Men can get employment here at good wages without any trouble.

G. S. GLADWELL,

Jack, Webster County, W. Va.

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking. For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera, Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, etc. Taste Good, Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY. HERS MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Terrible Accident in Renick's Valley.

James Brown, a son of Allan Brown, of Spring Creek, was instantly killed while firing an engine in Renick's Valley, in the upper end of Greenbrier County, Friday, April 16. His death was due to the breaking of the main belt of the saw mill. He was standing immediately behind the engine, and had been replenishing the fire. He had used iron poker and had placed to his right hand. At that instant the band parted and in jerking back, caught the poker in its folds and struck him in the forehead, crushing the skull and causing instant death.

The victim was a man of about thirty years and unmarried. He was an expert engineer and had been in the sawmill business for a long time. In person he was of very striking appearance, being a large, well made man, weighing about 250 pounds. The mill he was working belonged to Shirley & Wright and located at the foot of Spring Creek Mountain, on Charles Bright's land and sawing Abraham Beard's timber.

This accident calls to mind a similar occurrence in the same mill about two weeks ago. At that time the same belt broke and caught a double-bitted axe in the hands of a mill hand named Copenhaver and whirling it in the same manner cut the skin of Copenhaver's throat, while the handle of the axe broke his fore finger.

An Old Gun.

To the Editor of THE TIMES: G. W. Ginger, Esq., of Huntersville, has in his possession a shotgun that was brought from Germany by his great-grandfather. At his death it became the property of George's grandfather, who lived in Rockbridge County, Va., and, doubtless, the same gun helped to rid that county of the numerous bears and wolves of those days. Then it descended to George's father, who was killed during the war. When George was a small boy he had a great anxiety to go hunting, so his mother gave him the old shotgun, and he started out for a hunt. He had not gone far when he spied a squirrel on a tree, and taking aim, fired, and down fell the squirrel. He picked it up and ran home to his grandfather, showing his game, and had forgotten his old shotgun in the woods. The gun is still in good shooting order.

A Recommend.

In an old "deed poll" made in 1795 for a tract of land now embraced in Pocahontas County the parties contract by what they call a "recommend," which seems to have been the report of the prospector, agent, and surveyor. The parties seem to have both lived in Pennsylvania, and this prospector, "one Daniel McCau," had penetrated to this county and reported in his "recommendation" as follows on this tract. The county was then a part of Harrison County.

"This or parcel of Land Lays Situate in the County of Harrison on the Waters of William's River, Containing one thousand acres and is Land of ye first railt and quality and is Well Watered and Well Timbered. The right of said land is good it being Warranted in year eighty-two by Benjamin Copeland. Is verrey clear of Stone and as for timber consists of Walnut and Bugkey and the underfoot Brush is chiefly Spicewood and this is the true character of said land as witness my hand this 8th day of October, 1795.

No. 5th. DANIEL MCCAN."

The ink on this old scrap of paper is as clear and readable as when it was first written.

Any information concerning the said Daniel McCau will be of interest to the history department of this paper.

Mrs FRANCIS MCCOY, who is at the Marlinton Infirmary, undergoing a critical surgical operation, is doing very well, indeed. There is much reason for hoping that her convalescence will be rapid and satisfactory. This will afford her numerous friends throughout the county much pleasure to hear. Mrs McCoy is held in highest esteem by her friends and acquaintances, as a very worthy person, and wide spread interest is felt in her recovery.

LITTLE LEVELS.

Our vicinity was visited by some cattle buyers last week and we understand S. H. Clark and L. M. Beard sold at rather good prices. We hope to hear of all of our cattle men making good sales.

Our people were well represented at James Renick's sale Tuesday and some good stock came this way.

Mr Alvin Clark made a business trip to Frankford last week.

John Pickering, of Falling Spring, spent a few days in our midst last week.

Charles Gilliam and son were the guests of W. W. Beard for several days last week.

G. R. Curry was down to Lewisburg last week attending to his business.

Andrew Price and wife spent Sunday in the Levels.

Miss Lillie Curry was visiting relatives here last week.

Miss Susie Simmons has located at Hillsboro.

J. H. Maxen, traveling agent for the McCormick H. M. Co., passed thro the Levels on his way to Lewisburg, Saturday. He reports 50 sales so far in Pocahontas County.

Mrs R. W. Hill and her two sons, Anthony and David left Friday to visit friends and relatives in Greenbrier County.

Some of our people want to know why Willis Baxter goes to Huntersville so often. We suppose it is to meet the "Lodge."

Ed Jackson was in our town last Sunday and Monday.

BUMBLEBEE.

YELK.

Easter is over and quite a number of eggs have been broken.

Very few farmers are done sowing oats owing to the wet weather.

Miss Etie Moore, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs John Gibson, has gone home.

Constable A. P. Gray was in this part Saturday.

Walter Mann has brought his cattle to William Gibson's to be grazed this summer.

Will Varner has completed a very nice dairy at the cold spring near his home.

John Hull has been in this part for some time and has done several small jobs of work.

Jim Gibson had a big log rolling, but the most enjoyable part was two fine turkeys prepared for the occasion with a great many other good things. Several ladies assisted Mrs Gibson, but they all missed the almanac that they would not tell who made the kettle of dumplings.

Floyd Ware has moved to Jake Gibson's farm for one year. Jake says one year is long enough to rent a time, for a body don't know when some girl might say "Y-E-S!"

There has been more clearing done on Elk this winter than has been done in several years.

Amos Doyle says he is not discouraged.

Charley McCoy has returned from somewhere. GUESS.

Big Bargains at Pullin's.

Calicoes, 4 1/2-2c. Gingham 7c. Outing, 6 1/2-2c. India Linen, 8c. Linen, 9c. Cheese Cloth, 4c. Paints Goods, 18c. Linen Table Covers, 35c. Men's Suits, from \$2.80 up. Boys' Suits, from \$1.09 up. Mens Pants, 43c. Boys Pants, 34c. A good Mole Skin Pants, worth \$1.25, for 39c. Overshirts, 19c. Mens Dress Shirts, 37c. Drawers, 24c. Mens socks, 6 pair for 25c. Ladies Vests, 8c or 15c a pair. Mens Dust Brooms, 5c. Good Straw Matting, 12 1/2-2c. Cuticle Soap, 10 c.—a good toilet Soap. A Boys Collar, ten cents. Oil Carpets, 34c per yard. Ingrain Carpets, 49c. Stair Carpets, 25c. Two Papers of Pins, 5c.

Big bargains in Tin and Glass Ware. We have other bargains that will interest you. Our goods are new and fresh. Call and be convinced. All mail orders receive our prompt attention.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pains. Sold Everywhere, Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain.

PLEASE NOTICE.

I have bought out Joe Louny's entire stock of goods, and will do business at the same place.



I will replenish my stock with new goods from time to time, and will give you the Best Bargains you ever got. Call and see me before you buy. I will take all kinds of Country Produce that I can sell—Butter, Grain, Eggs, Wool, etc., at best prices. To give you an idea of my prices—Prints, 3c, and all other goods in proportion.

Call and see me. I will treat you right and show you my goods with pleasure—whether you buy or not.

S. J. BOGGS, Huntersville, W. Va.

I respectfully solicit the trade to examine my new goods for the following 17 Reasons:

- 1 The stock is up to date
- 2 It is new throughout
- 3 It is thoroughly reliable
- 4 It is right priced
- 5 My profit is small
- 6 Nobody is urged to buy
- 7 Stock is cheerfully shown
- 8 Visitors always welcome
- 9 Cash power in buying quantity
- 10 Everything bought at lowest price
- 11 No misrepresentation
- 12 Full values always given
- 13 Never any occasion for dissatisfaction
- 14 Thorough knowledge how to buy
- 15 Judgment in choosing styles
- 16 Ability to satisfy customers
- 17 Never lose a good customer

Paul Golden.

Attention

1200 BUSHELS OF CORN, 1000 BUSHELS OF GOOD SEED OATS, AND 700 BUSHELS OF RYE FOR SALE CHEAP AT

Sol. Davis'



THE OSBORNE SPRINGTOOTH HARROW

The frames are made in one piece of steel angle bar, and formed to withstand all strain without buckling or warping.

The teeth in this Harrow are so spaced that they will not trail each other, Pulverizing the ground thoroughly.

The steel pipe tooth bars are mounted in maleable boxes secured to the frame, and will not bend or break.

The peculiar shape of the teeth curling two-thirds about the bar gives the greatest amount of spring possible without straining the bolts, and because of their shape and fastening they are stronger than used on any other harrow.

By the levers, the depth of the work can be regulated while the Harrow is in motion.

The draft is steady and direct, as the Harrow has no side motion.

ALL THESE FEATURES COMBINED HAVE MADE THE OSBORNE CELEBRATED.

It has no EQUAL—it never will have a SUPERIOR.

Call and examine the Osborne line consisting of—

BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, TEDDERS, HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS.

The most complete line of Farming Implements to be found the State.

For sale by

EAGLE & OTT,

RONCEVERTE, W. Va.

HOME NEWS

JANUARY, 1 1897.

Miss Alice Pullins is visiting in Marlinton.

Big oyster supper at Huntersville Thursday night. A large number of invitation have been issued.

Do not allow your system to get weak and debilitated. It is easy to keep well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. SUSAN CARTER has, opened a wayside inn at her residence, one mile west of Huntersville, and is prepared to entertain travelers in a good substantial style.

CHRISTMAS night the young people of the Levels met at the home of Mr. Ellis McCarty and had a delightful social. Misses Mattie Curry and Grace McCarty did the honors of the evening.

He—Woman is a delusion and a snare.

She—Is that why men are always hugging a delusion and being caught by a snare.—Washington Times.

MILL POINT and Marlinton played a game of foot ball last Saturday at Mill Point, score 1 to 0 in favor of Marlinton. Marlinton played 9 men against 12 of Mill Point.

Seventy-five thousand is the number of public places said to have been covered by civil service rules under President Cleveland's administration. We are unable to vouch for the accuracy of the figures, but certainly the number is very large. Republicans who aspire to public positions will see how much their chance is diminished. Many a deserving and capable man will have to get along without the thing he would like to have.

Logging operations are not much retarded by Christmas festivities, in the different camps. Owing to the long slides to be made, it looks as if the drive may be deferred to March or April, unless there be unusual sliding weather. Capt. Boggs has returned to Anthony's Creek. Capt. Irvine is in charge of the Cummings Creek camp. There is a jam a mile from White's towards the top of the mountain the result of temporary boom put in by the order of Smith and Whiting.

CHRISTMAS Eve was passed in a most enjoyable manner by the West Marlinton school. Miss Alfie Baxter, teacher. A large and beautiful Christmas tree, bending beneath its burden of gifts, was the admiration of all present. The room was profusely decorated with boughs and festoons of evergreen and appropriate mottoes skillfully arranged. After dialogues were spoken, poems and speeches recited, the gifts were distributed and a better satisfied and happier group of children and young people would be hard to find. Each pupil received a souvenir, presented by the teacher. It was booklet having the names of teacher, trustees and pupils printed in bronze, and is very nicely gotten up indeed.

MASON GREEN was arrested by R. K. Burns, deputy-sheriff, last week, and placed in jail at this point to be handed over to the Virginia authorities upon requisition being made for him. He is indicted in the Bath County Court for stealing a mule from a negro, and is known as a lawless man and a thorough degenerate. He has been in Pocahontas some months, and has been accused of selling as much as \$13 worth of poultry at once, and at a time too when citizens of the upper end of the county have lost corresponding numbers of turkeys and chickens. Some six or seven years ago he figured in the criminal courts of this county. First he was tried for stealing a Bible from a church and had confessed to the theft. It was shown, however, that indentments had been held out to him by a special constable who had arrested him, and evidence concerning it was ruled out, and he was cleared on lack of evidence. In 1890 he was indicted for breaking and entering an outhouse of the late Andrew Dilley. He was convicted and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. He is a tough citizen. During that trial he conducted himself with such a show of insolence and bravado that he did not have a friend in court. When asked by the judge whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, he gave some flippant answer. The judge then said that in offenses of this sort he had been in the habit of extending the mercy of the court, and making the sentence two years but in this case he would simply add three years for his demerit in the court during the trial, and succeeded in impressing him with the dignity of the court.

Mrs. JOHN WAUGH, of the Mt. Pleasant neighborhood, has a turkey hen that seems to have a fine diele move on her. This enterprising bird has reared one brood and is now incubating a second with flattering prospects of success. Unless Clover Creek or Split Rock report something better, this is the champion mother-bird of Pocahontas.

On the night of the 19th of Dec. the Three Friends, a fillabustering steamer, attempted to land troops and munitions of war in Cuba. It was pursued and attacked by two gunboats, and fired upon. It was not injured and upon returning the fire, the Spanish boats withdrew hastily and disappeared, and a safe landing was effected. This counts as the first naval victory of the Cuban war.

A BOARD of arbitration sat in the borough of Academy last Saturday night, with disastrous results. It seems that last fall J. W. Walton of Walter Clark borrowed one overcoat, and did not return it. Mr. Clark complained of the said Mr. Walton that he had worn the coat badly, and that further he had lent it to a negro man, who was more particularly described as not being fit to be followed by a white man in the use of clothes. The board awarded the plaintiff six dollars, and that is how it all began. Walton followed Clark, and public sentiment blames him with all he got. Clark spoiled his face and dislocated his shoulder, and did otherwise wound, beat, and illtreat him, the said Joseph Walton, much against the peace and dignity of the State. Clark is a powerful man and was thoroughly enraged, and it took all that four men could do to keep him from further injuring his adversary. Walton had to have medical attention and was badly used up for several days. The affair happened within the corporate limits of the town.

Personal Mention.

Captain W. L. McNeel, of Academy, is very unwell.

It is reported Wm. Burgess has an attack of fever.

Miss Eva Moore, of Academy, is at home from the Staunton Wesleyan Institute, for the holidays.

Summers and Winters McNeel are spending Christmas in Charlottesville. The University gave no holidays.

Paul Dever has returned to Pocahontas for a short while.

D. S. Hankla, a law student at Washington and Lee, is visiting friends in the Levels.

Miss Polly Sydenstricker is making her home with T. A. Sydenstricker.

Miss Anette Ligon and Yancey Ligon spent several days with friends in the Levels.

Paul Guin, of Highland, was at Academy, last week.

Lee Military Academy.

Spring term of 18 weeks begins February 1st. Pupils can enter any time. A first-class school for boys. Prepares for college or business. Thorough academic, preparatory and business courses.

Located in a fine grove. Best Christian influences, no saloons, no distractions.

Tuition, \$50 and \$85. Board from \$10 to \$15 per month.

JAMES M. LEE, Principal.

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Notice.

All persons running accounts with me will please come forward and settle before January 15, 1897.

Very Respectfully,

W. W. TYREE.

See that it is there!

This is the trade-mark which is on the wrapper (salmon-colored) of every bottle of the genuine SCOTT'S EMULSION.

Be sure this is on the package, and that nothing else is palmed off on you when you ask for it.

Nothing has been made that equals it to give strength and solid flesh to those who are run down or emaciated.

Your doctor will tell you that it is the one food for all those whose weight is below the standard of health.

Put up in 50 cts. and \$1.00 sizes, and sold by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

DIED.

MRS. ELLA J. DYSARD.

Mrs. Ella Dysard, wife of L. J. R. Dysard, near Traveler's Rest, died very suddenly of neuralgia of the heart, Sunday night, December 20th, aged 30 years. She was a daughter of the late David MacLaughlin, near Driftwood, and was a very estimable lady. Her death is lamented very sincerely by a large circle of attached friends. Though her decease was so unexpected yet all who know her feel that it was safe. In early youth she professed piety, and her outward life adorned her profession.

MRS. J. L. McNEEL.

Mrs. J. Luther McNeel, of Laurel Run, died December 18th, aged about twenty five years. She was a step daughter of Mr. George White, a well known citizen of that neighborhood. Mrs. McNeel was a kind neighbor and an industrious house-keeper, and these young people had good prospects before them. Her sickness was lingering and she gradually passed away, leaving mother, husband and little children to mourn her long absence.

MISS QUAYDE BEARD.

Died Monday, Dec. 21st, near Green Bank, of diabetic troubles, Miss Quayde Beard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Beard, aged about twenty one years. She was a very interesting person. Miss Quayde and her twin sister Bettie were teachers in our schools; she was fond of her work and there was every promise of marked usefulness in this very responsible service. The young people mourn in her death an esteemed friend; her family is bereaved of loved sister and daughter, and the county is deprived of the services of a faithful teacher.

MRS. REBECCA KINNISON.

This estimable lady, died at her home near Hillsboro, Saturday evening at nine o'clock. She had been a great sufferer for several months from a cancer. She had known herself to be a victim of this dread disease for a long time, but bore the knowledge silently in order that her friends might be spared the pain of knowing it, and it was not until this fall that the disease developed to such an extent that it could not be longer concealed. She is the widow of David Kinnison. Three children survive her, one son and two daughters. She belonged to the Lewis family. She was buried last Monday at the McNeel cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Dills, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, to which faith she belonged. Her age was 57. She was much esteemed, and will always be remembered as a kind neighbor and sincere friend.

A Reunion.

Messrs Oscar and Guy Slavin, sons of the late Randolph Slavin, Esq., of Huntersville, are now living in Kansas. These gentlemen, with their families, are visiting their Pocahontas friends and relatives at the present time.

On Christmas day a very pleasant reception was tendered them by their mother, Mrs. M. P. Slavin, and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McClintie, with whom she makes her home. Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brown and Mrs. J. H. Patterson were also present. For the first time in several years Mrs. Slavin and her four surviving children thus enjoyed a delightful reunion, as rarely occurs in the history of families, or could be more enjoyable, when all the circumstances come to be considered.

Mrs. Slavin is not only endeared to her sons and daughters as one of the most devoted and self-sacrificing of mothers, but she is more over held in highest esteem by numerous relatives and acquaintances for all the qualities of mind and heart that constitute a model lady. Her life's history has been one of changes, blended with pleasant scenes and sorrowful vicissitudes; yet in reference to it all her testimony is that goodness and mercy have followed her all the days of her life. The memories of the recent reunion will be fondly cherished by her as an emblem of a final reunion that makes the future very pleasant and hopeful.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co., of West Virginia.

J. M. SYDENSTRICKER - President.

R. P. RITTENHOUSE - Sec'y & Treas.

INCORPORATED.

By the People and for the People.

For Insured Property only. No Salaries Officers to Support. No Capitalists to Enrich. No Loss. No Expense. Fair and Honorable Adjustment of all Losses. Cost less than one-fifth of what is paid a stock company, and is five times as secure. In most successful operation in all of the adjoining States. Thousands saved to farmers.

Who Stole the Steer?

H. Nathan, a Jew, who lives on Williams River, was arrested last Tuesday upon complaint of Col. Levi Gay, charging him with having stolen a red and white spotted, two-year old steer, of the value of twenty-one dollars, making it thus a felony charge. He was brought before a magistrate at Marlinton, and on his motion the hearing was continued and set for next Saturday at ten o'clock. W. A. Bratton is his counsel. The prisoner was recognized in the sum of \$1000 to appear at that time. His sureties were W. A. Shearer, W. H. Shearer, Miss G. M. Shearer, Miss Rose Shearer, and Mrs. H. B. Nathan, his wife. The State recognized the following witnesses in the sum of \$100 each to appear: S. J. Gay, J. B. Waugh, W. E. Sharp, and J. C. Boger.

The tale that hangs to this somewhat sensational arrest is about as follows: In October, Col. Gay, who holds the position of Sheriff, missed one of his carefully treasured steers from his herd on Williams River, and has kept his eye skinned ever since for some trace of the animal. There was no way of telling what had become of it as its body had not been found. Last week, "Devil" Sam Gay went to the Levels to move some effects from H. Nathan's former home, in Academy, to Williams River. In the barn he saw that a green hide had at sometime been packed in a coffee sack, and it seems that he suspected that this was the hide of the lost steer. He examined it and found it in a disgusting condition from the maggots with which it was infested, but he clearly recognized it from the spots on it to be all that was left of the unfortunate steer. Word having reached Col. Gay, he sued out a search-warrant and caused the premises to be searched, and he also recognized the hide as being that of the lost steer, and further found his hand on it. He brands with a circle brand about an inch and a half in diameter on the left hip. The hide had been skinned down the jaws, but the ears had been cut off, showing that there was something sinister in the skinning. Other evidence, we understand, will be introduced by the State.

Nathan claims that the hide was placed in his barn by other parties to throw suspicion on him, and is proposed to show that he has had no beef of that description this fall, and is prepared to prove by members of his household that the hide could not have been in the barn any length of time. We will give a full account of the evidence next week.

Dilley's Mill.

We have been having winter weather.

The Christmas tree fell through at Frost. Some of the young people attended the Christmas tree at Dunmore and report a fine tree. There was quite a lot of whiskey and a few rackets.

James Hively was at home for Christmas, and then went to Pendleton on business.

F. L. Fertig came home to spend the holidays.

Harman Sharp is visiting friends in these parts.

Miss Lena Kinnison was called home to see her mother, who died on Saturday. Consequently there is no school.

G. E. Moore and Brail Sharp went to Hillsboro on Sunday.

There was an interesting sing at Frost on Sunday.

Some of the boys took their girls to the entertainment at Marlinton.

A L. Dilley went to the Xmas tree at Edray.

John Shrader, who went to Millboro for the Frost merchants, had the misfortune to lose his pocket book, but he found it in the ford of Knapp's Creek, after a hunt of a day and a half.

John Andrew Moore dehorned cattle for Messrs Dilley, Grimes and Fertig.

Executor Sale

of Valuable Personal Property.

As executor of Jacob Sharp, dec'd., I will on Tuesday,

January, 12th 1897,

at the Home Place near Edray in Pocahontas county, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder the following personal property of the estate of the said Jacob Sharp, to-wit:

13 Head of two year old steers.

4 yearling cattle.

4 Cows.

3 Horses.

About one half of the hay on the place.

50 bushels of oats and a lot of corn.

Furnishing utensils.

Terms made known on day of sale.

A. N. BARLOW, Exor.

MINGO 2, MARLINTON 2.

The Mingo Football Game an Experience Not Soon to be Forgotten.—Declared a Draw.

Tuesday morning, December 22, a strong team of football players started from Marlinton, with every prospect for fine weather, to play the return game of the series with Mingo. About noon, however, it came on to snow, and some of the more faint-hearted were for turning back forthwith; but the majority declared that having put the hand to the plow, and advanced so far on their journey, they would see the thing thro.

Arrived at Mingo, the team was housed at the hospitable home of Mr. Arthur Lawson, who spared no pains to entertain his guests.

The next day the weather showed no abatement, but it was decided that the game should go on. It was thought questionable whether the spectators would be sufficient in numbers to supply the usual quota of officials, referee, linesmen, etc., but the natives showed their mettle by turning out to the number of fifty at least. One lady watched the game from start to finish.

Marlinton won the toss, and elected to defend the west goal. The wind was blowing almost directly across the field. The ball was quickly carried into Mingo territory, and kept there some time. It looked as though Marlinton would have little difficulty in scoring. Marlinton sent in a ball, which was stopped by Lawson, but he was charged and fell with the ball in his hands, the visitors claiming a goal. However, nearly all the players of both teams rushed in and engaged in a regular "scrimmage" over Lawson.

On his hands and knees was crawling with this ball to the centre of the field. Play went on without any penalty being allowed for violation of rule by the goal-keeper, nor was the goal allowed. The ball was passed in and tried a lucky try for goal. Then the play, sought the other end, and Miles equalized with a goal for Mingo! Wilson was fouled at a time when a goal for Marlinton seemed a foregone conclusion, but no notice whatever was taken of it by the referee. A kick-off by Mingo was blocked by Lawson, the ball bounding thro the goal, and half-time was called with the score standing 2-1 in the visitor's favor. In the second half the play was all over the field. E. Hebden scored the nearest goal of the game by a low, swift shot, tying the score.

The game was marred by an unfortunate dispute or two, caused by the bad state of the ground and the consequent looseness of the play.

Marlinton.—P. Yeager (goal), W. Yeager, J. Yeager (back), Bird Slavin, McLaughlin (h. b.), J. H. G. Wilson, L. Yeager, Anderson, Simmons, Price (forwards.)

Mingo.—Lawson (goal), Lindsay, J. Hebden (back), R. Tuke, Dakers, M. Gatewood (h. b.), E. Hebden, Miles, Earnshaw, Grews, Ramsey (forwards.)

Jack Forster, referee; J. H. Hensmen, Edwin Hall and Guy Marshall.

Lindsay played a fine game at back, and Lawson guarded Mingo's goal with great coolness. L. A. Yeager, back at his old place in the forward line, after a brilliant season at the University, made many a good run-up. Slavin, at half, earned much praise for his sure kicking.

Going down Elk the Marlinton crowd, was greeted with derision, the school-children enroute cheering Mingo to the echo. The "Iron-clads" were engaging in a little practice game on Hugh Sharp's land. Their yells could be heard long before they were seen, while their forms, dimly discerned thro the thick-falling snow, looked like those of giants, indeed.

The expedition returned to Marlinton on Thursday, there being many points of resemblance to the return of an Arctic exploring party. Each member was restored safe and sound to the bosom of his anxious family. It is reported that one or two have "swore off" playing football.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A machine makes 8,000 pins hourly.

FLORENCE, Ala., has prohibited Sunday shaves.

The Entertainment.

For some time past Marlinton has been flooded with "green goods" men, dealers in spruce pine and other decorative herbs; and in response to a persuasive circular sent out thro The Times, there was a wonderful list of "comeons" assembled at a given time, and what appeared to one who was a bit late, a taken place on Tuesday evening.

By seven o'clock the old courthouse was packed with people from everywhere, a great many people I never saw before. Then the curtain parted in twain, greatly to the astonishment of one lady who was expecting to see it roll up evidently; and another of those amusing entertainment games was "worked off" on a guileless audience. Gay jokes and funny sayings were thrown off the stage and exploded all around us for fully four hours, and we had nothing to do but smile and look glad. One joke, in Mark Twain's interview, whizzed over the heads of the people and fell with a dull thud near me. I picked it up and took it home to examine at my leisure. But I understood pretty near else that was said immediately.

Everybody was entertained, and there was no pique interference. The entertainment was evidently arranged from the "Jumble Book," Pistols and bottles and coffee-pots, blended harmoniously with pretty girls and roses, and a bewildering array of beautiful costumes.

It would not be very easy to distinguish a best one among the many pieces. Those most admired from where I was were the Chinese Dance. The Brigand's Death was especially good. Marguerite, the Gypsy Fortune Teller. These were the tragical favorites. Those in lighter vein, which caused loud smiles, were "His Exact Age," "The New Squire" marrying his first pair of lovers, and another piece I don't know the name of. It must be heard to be appreciated. For those who like such things, and to whom the tragedy and anguish of drunkenness is amusing, there was a rare piece provided.

The young gentlemen and ladies deserve much praise for their tireless and unselfish efforts in giving their friends a good evening. I venture to say this entertainment will be remembered by both actors and audience when the slim, wasp-like figures of happy youth have changed to the stout, bumble-bee size of contented, prosperous middle age, for it is something to be remembered!

S. A. P.

Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Cholera, Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to violent attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25 and 50 cents; sold by all druggists."

MONEY MAKES MONEY!

So do we but we make it for you. How? By saving you the middle man's profit. We practically charge you a small commission for attending to your purchases, and as we have advantages for buying that an ordinary purchaser does not enjoy, we can save money for you.

Cash must always accompany the order, and any excess will be promptly remitted.

Quotations furnished and correspondence solicited. Groceries in original packages a specialty.

Charleston Purchasing Agency.

Bradford Noyes, Manager, Charleston, W. Va.

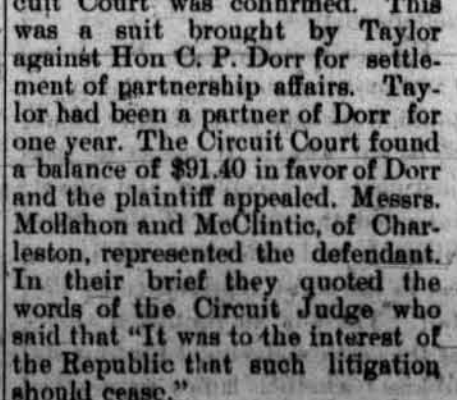
SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER and High Grade General Phosphates made from

VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER. Every farmer should write for prices, terms, and circulars.

AMERICAN REDUCTION CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

D. L. Moody, the evangelist is to begin a series of revival meetings in Boston on January 1.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



\$1.00 PER YEAR



MARRIED—In Mingo County, W. Va., Aaron Hatfield, nephew of 'Cap' Hatfield, to Mary McCoy, daughter of Rudolph McCoy.

A simple enough wedding notice that, but behind it and in it, as a romantic tale of love and courtship as ever penned—a tale of a mountain maid's wooing; she a McCoy, her lover one of the famous Hatfields, and the two families, for years avowed enemies, sworn to kill at sight, to hunt each other like wild animals; defying the law and the law's officers; and for forty years waging the bloodiest feud in the history of the South.

For forty years the Hatfield-McCoy vendetta has waged, and in those forty years forty coffins, marked by head stones in the neighboring graveyards, tell of forty lives snuffed out by bullet and knife. Its origin was trivial. Way back in 56 when West Virginia was a new country, many parts of it unexplored and unsettled, two razor-back hogs strayed from the farm of Anse Hatfield. Where they went was the bone of contention. Hatfield claimed that they had wandered to the premises of Rudolph McCoy and were being kept there. This McCoy denied, and the matter finally came up in the shape of a suit for the recovery in the justice court. The case was decided for Hatfield.

During the trial hot words were passed and open hostilities were narrowly averted on several occasions. The relatives and friends of the two litigants crowded the rude court room, all armed and ready to take an active part if the impending battle broke out. But it was avoided, and nothing more than threats from the leaders of the McCoy faction occurred to give alarm. Thus the feud started, and for forty years it kept the country side in a state of excitement.

The McCoy made good their threats. One morning the body of Bill Stayton, a grand son of the plaintiff in the bog case, was found lying dead with a bullet hole in his head. Two of the numerous McCoy boys were arrested for the murder, but were acquitted at the trial. At this juncture the outbreaking of the civil war played a part. The deadly enemies now and sworn to kill members of the opposing faction at sight, they united in their country's defense, and for four years the war lasted a truce was declared.

With the surrender of the Confederate forces came the renewal of the feudal hostilities. Old 'Cap' Hatfield, the patriarch of the family, assumed the leadership. Jince Hatfield soon after abducted Rosanna McCoy, and refused to right by marriage the wrong he had done her. For this he was arrested, but a daring rescue by the Hatfields prevented his trial for the charge. From this on to 1882 matters went along rather smoothly. Whenever members of the factions would meet there was sure to be an exchange of shots, but, strange to say, no one was killed outright, the two of the McCoy died afterwards from wounds received in one of their battles.

But on election day of 1882 marked the beginning of a series of fights, each of which claimed one or more victims. A relative of both of the families was running for office, and the members of the two factions agreed to suspend their differences and work for their kinsman's election. But before the day was over Talbot McCoy and Elias Hatfield became involved in a fight. At first it was merely fistfights, McCoy threw his opponent, and was pummeling him severely when Deacon Ellison Hatfield and his brother appeared on the scene, and several of the McCoy gang had gathered around their representative, ready to take a hand in the fight when the time came. Talbot McCoy and the deacon advanced on each other with open knives, and when in reach the slashing began. Hatfield's knife closed on his hands, and throwing it away, he used his fists, while McCoy wielded his weapon with telling effect. The fight became general, and when it was over, though no one was killed several of the participants were carried away with injuries that afterward proved fatal. Ellison Hatfield died the following Wednesday. He had been cut twenty-seven times besides being shot. Three of the McCoy were arrested—Talbot, Randolph and Farmer.

The night of the fight the Hatfield clan gathered to gether seventy members, and waylaying the deputy sheriff, who was taking the prisoners to the Pike county jail, captured the three McCoy. They were taken across the river to the West Virginia side, and there held to await the outcome of Deacon Ellison's injuries. When news came of death, the imprisoned McCoy were notified that they were to die. The following morning they were taken back to the Kentucky side and, after being bound, were forced to a kneeling position on the river's brink.

At the word of command a dozen rifle shots barked in the crisp air, and Talbot and Farmer McCoy fell over dead. The thirteen year old boy, Randolph McCoy, had been a witness to the killing, and it was decided to kill him also. One of the

party was sent back to do the work and two barrels from his shot gun riddled the boy's body.

The next move of the Hatfields was to try and kill Randolph McCoy, the head of the family. Two desperadoes of the clan waited in ambush one night near a road over which he would have travel. Fortunately the intend victim, a brother, Calvin McCoy, passed the concealed assassins before the man they had marked. In the darkness they mistook their man and fired at Calvin. He was not killed outright, but was maimed for life. Soon after this a Hatfield raid was betrayed to the McCoy, and they escaped. The wife and mother-in-law of Bill Daniels, one of the Hatfield faction, were suspected of betraying the secret. For revenge 'Cap' Hatfield and Tom Wallace went to Daniel's house one night, and, covering him with a shot gun, gave both of the women a fearful beating. The wife died from her injuries, and her mother had several ribs broken by the force of the blows.

Jeff McCoy was the next to go. He was a brother of Daniel's wife and was looking for Tom Wallace. 'Bad Anse' Hatfield agreed to assist him in his search, but instead enticed him into an ambush, where he was killed.

In 1885 the Governor of Kentucky put a price on the head of Anse Hatfield and his brother, 'Cap,' and called upon the Governor of West Virginia for their requisition. This was at first denied, but in 1887 the officials of both States united in an effort to suppress this bloody feud. The McCoy had suffered so much that their spirit for revenge rarely showed, but they eagerly grasped at the proposition that they join the officers in search of the Hatfield leaders. Three of gang were captured, and subsequently sent to the State prison.

The zeal of the McCoy in joining the officers aroused the ire of their enemies, and a raid was planned for New Year's night of 1888.

Nine of the Hatfields, led by Uncle Jim Vance, attacked the house of old Randolph McCoy. Two girls were in one end of the house, and one, Allaphare McCoy opened the door when the gang demanded admission. She was immediately shot and killed by Ellison Mounts, at the command of Vance. Mrs McCoy started from the door to go to her dead daughter, when Jim gance broke, two of her ribs with the butt of his gun, and stunned her with a blow from his pistol. Calvin McCoy was killed in the exchange of shots, and the old man was wounded.

Strange as it may seem, the Hatfields repudiated the killing of the McCoy girls. With their characteristic brutality toward women, it is hard to say what prompted it, but they delivered Ellison Mounts who fired the shot, into the officers' hands, and on their testimony he was convicted and hanged.

From that time the feud, while it has been kept up, has not been as exciting as in former days. Now and then a Hatfield and McCoy exchange shots, but the last man killed met his fate two years ago. The persistent pursuit of the Hatfields by the deputies drove them into the mountain fastnesses, and made the warfare before used impossible.

And now comes the reconciliation—the end of it all. Aaron Hatfield, a nephew of old 'Cap' Hatfield, met and loved pretty Mary McCoy, daughter of the head of the family, Rudolph McCoy. Primitive in their habits, these mountain lovers knew nothing of what the social world terms conventional in courtship. There was no one to say that they should do this or do that. They only knew that they loved each other, that it was the lasting, enduring love of years, and they were happy. The rugged barren hillside were their trysting places; there they met alone, and their secret was shared with none save one. And he was the trusted friend, who saw to it that neither family knew that of what was transpiring until the time for the announcement was deemed ripe.

For there was danger should the secret be known prematurely. The fires of the feud, the smoldering, were by no means out. One day Aaron told Mary that his brother would go to see her father the following day. The lovers met at the house of the friend. All day they waited to hear what the result had been. Mary at the window saw the stalwart form of her lover's brother approach the house. 'It's all right,' he said. And then came the joyful news that the wedding would end forever the forty-year feud.—New York Journal.

LISTEN.—We want every man, woman, or boy that owes us a dollar, dime, or cent to come in and settle. We cannot carry your accounts over to 1897. Settlement must be made in December, 1896. We will look for and expect you. Thanking you for past favors, we are, respectfully,
E. H. MOORE & Co.

Warner's Safe Cure

Has for a Fifth of a Century Cured all forms of . . .

KIDNEY AND LIVER DISEASES.

THE DREAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Is but advanced Kidney Disease. Either is Dangerous. Both can be Cured. If treated in time with Warner's Safe Cure.

Large bottle or new, style smaller one at your druggist's. Ask for either and accept no substitute.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located East End of Bridge.

Terms.

per day . 1.00 & 1.50
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Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

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Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands. Farms and Town Lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

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Authorized Capital . . . \$20,000,000.
Subscribed Capital . . . 5,000,000.
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MARLINTON, W. VA.

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West Virginia's Leading Newspaper.

The coming year promises to be one of great moment to every American citizen. An important change is at hand in the administration of public affairs. There will probably be a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President. The tariff, especially in the matter of wool and coal, will be at once under discussion, and legislation looking to the restoration of the national finances to a sound basis will be introduced. There will also be a new administration in West Virginia, and there is every indication that enterprises of great importance to the public welfare will be set on foot in the state. The proposed river improvements will be begun. New railroads will be built, and new material resources of every kind developed. The year, 1897, promises to be one of the golden years of the State and Nation. Business will everywhere revive, and the columns of the INTELLIGENCER will teem with the evidence of great opportunities for business.

Every family should have a live newspaper of this character in its midst, so that the old and young of the household may know all of the particulars of the great awakening that is at hand.

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It must be so, If everybody says so.

Whitens linens easily; Washes faces perfectly; Doesn't shrink flannels; Doesn't hurt the hands; Saves all drudgery; Saves hard work.

Brightens Homes Everywhere.

Lower Price, Lids, Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, January 5, 1897, for the letting to the lowest bidder of the 24 miles of the Marlins Bottom and Huttonsville Turnpike, commencing at the west end of the Greenbrier Bridge at Marlinton, and extending to the Randolph County line. Said road to be kept in order for five years, under the following specifications:

"The hill side road to be 14 feet wide except a short distance on Stony Creek Hill, which is to be 12 feet wide, with sufficient ditches on the upper side not less than 15 inches lower than center of road. In bottom, or comparatively level land said road to be twenty feet wide thrown up 18 inches higher in the center than at the outer edges, and rounded so as to carry the water to the side ditches; no timber to be used in the building of embankments; and substantial culverts to be put in at all water crossings. Road to be under the supervision of a Commissioner to be appointed by this Court; said road to be kept in a tollable condition. Road bed to be measured for width from inside of ditches. Foot-logs to be maintained at all creeks. The person contracting is to collect and account for all tolls paid and collected at gates, to be established on said road.

Bond with approved security in the sum of \$500 required. The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk County Court, Marlinton, W. Va.

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned, until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, January 5, 1897, for the letting, to the lowest bidder, the 13 miles of the Marlins Bottom and Lewisburg Turnpike, commencing at the mile post near Clabornes McNeil's residence, and extending to the county line between this county and Greenbrier county, for a period of five years, commencing on the 10th day of January, 1897.

The said Turnpike road is to be put and kept in repair according to the same specifications under which J. L. Cleek and K. O. Wade, former contractors, were awarded the contract for keeping in repair said road, and to be under the supervision of commissioners to be appointed by this Court.

Bond in the penalty of \$500 with approved security will be required. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

S. L. BROWN, Clerk County Court, Marlinton, W. Va.

Trustee's Notice of Sale.

Pursuant to a deed of trust made by John S. Moore and M. E. Moore, his wife, dated on the 19th day of June, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 21 at page 82, to the undersigned Trustee, to secure the payment of two certain debts due Henry Barlow, one of \$462.89, with interest from October 31, 1889; and the other of \$785.51 with interest from November 15, 1889; and default having been made in the payment of said debts, and having been duly notified by the beneficiary, Henry Barlow, the undersigned Trustee will on the

9TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1897.

At the front of the Court house of Pocahontas County, proceed to sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder, the land mentioned and conveyed in said deed of trust, consisting of 131 1/2 acres of land, situated near Mill Point, in said County, it being the land upon which the said John S. Moore now resides. Said land comprises a good farm with comfortable dwellings, house and other buildings, being the same land conveyed to said John S. Moore by S. H. Clark and wife by deed recorded in the County Clerk's office in Deed Book No. 17, page 101, less 33 1/2 acres conveyed to W. W. Rider, and 80 acres conveyed to E. H. Moore.

TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money cash in hand; one-third with interest in one year from day of sale; and the residue thereof with interest in two years from day of sale, the purchaser executing his notes with good security, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

S. B. MOORE, Trustee.
Andrew Price, Attorney.
December 11, 1896.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guaranteed 'thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers, Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour-Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

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Dr. G. C. Osmond,
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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

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M. O'FERRELL has established a well deserved reputation for fairness and honesty as a dealer in liquors and your attention is invited to the stock on hand at the present time. Kentucky BOURBON Whiskey 3 yrs old; J. D. MYERLY Whiskey 4 yrs old; A. J. BRANDY, 2 yrs old. WINES and GIN. Any one buying in considerable quantities will be allowed a liberal discount.

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In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send size of Boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

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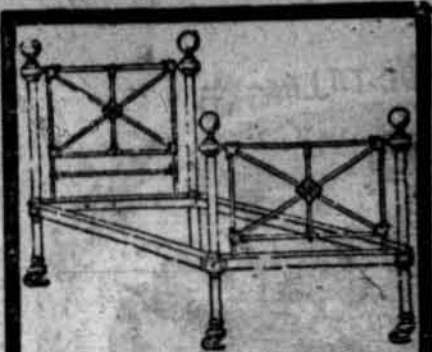
"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 14, NO. 43

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MAY 21, 1897.

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THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

HIGH WATER INFORMATION.

Last Thursday morning found the town of Marlinton humid, and the inhabitants in a state bordering on excitement, for the rain had fallen in the last thirty hours to the amount of 2.54 inches, and the town stands low on a narrow neck of land. It is quite true that the water never interferes with it, but there is always a might-be that leads people to believe there will come an old '77 flood, when we will be covered with water and the people will have to fit. This is what, probably, gives some of our much talked-about citizens a deep-rooted and abiding aversion to water in any other form than that of a "chaser." But everybody most did congregate on the abutments of the bridge and talked about high water and pitied those unfortunate people who would have to move when the water got high enough to force them from their homes. The men talked of flooded gardens and cellars full of water, and the calamity one man reported that the water had made a pond where the old black hen had her nest, and chilled all the eggs that would have been chickens in a few days, and how he was to break the news to the old brood, he so that she would understand and not go setting until the bleak November gales had slaked her enthusiasm.

No casualties of greater importance arising from the heavy rainfall were reported. Sometime while the group were watching the surging waters, an old resident could be heard explaining how the Greenbrier had a way of never having an overflow but that it was followed by another flood of lesser magnitude, and this was the tear which should wind up the season's flood. The greater flood was that of February 22 last.

The oldest man present remembered when about sixty years ago he came down from his home on the upland—from the same place where he now resides—to watch the river rise, and while standing near where the bridge now is the spectators were electrified to see a man's hat floating down the river. Next day he heard that the man to whom it belonged had been drowned while crossing Thorny Creek. His name was Tyman, a young school teacher. He and two companions had been to court at Huntersville, and coming to this stream endeavored to cross it. One, John Friel, had crossed; the second, James Sharp, was washed ashore on the side which he entered and saved himself. Tyman was swept away, and his long overcoat washing around the trunk of a small tree held his body until found, later on.

A man was sent down the west bank of the river to see if any traces of his body could be found, or, if possibly, he had been washed down into the river and swam ashore. In the meantime an 18-inch snow had fallen, and on his way down he saw the track of a panther. Dogs were put on the trail, and the narrator said that he was in three feet of the brute when it was first raised by the dogs. It ran off but was driven back shortly by the dogs pressing it, and sprang right amongst the pursuing party. Arriving near the oldest man of the party it jumped upon the side of a tree and was shot by him squarely in the eye. The talk drifted on, and the show that the Greenbrier was putting up was contrasted unfavorably with previous exertions on its part, until it was seen that the river positively refused for the hundredth time to rise up in its might and sweep out the flourishing county-seat of Pocahontas, and its further proceedings interested us not.

THE TWO WARS.

The papers are much exercised over the strange contrast presented in the two wars of our time in regard to the result of the same. Turkey put an army into Greece the size of the Spanish army investing Cuba, and subjugated the Greeks in two weeks. The Span-

ish army has been warring with a revolutionary force of about one-fifth the size of the Grecian army for twenty-seven months, and apparently the insurgents are as far as ever from being conquered.

The Turks invaded Greece from the north and were obliged to take passes from the Greeks where a handful of men should have held their position against a legion. They marched into a country where every fort was in the hands of the Greeks. On the other hand, Spain fought in a country where she was in possession of every fort and seaport. The revolutionary army was ill-provided with arms, lacked clothes and food, had no navy, and they fought in a country of swamps and jungles, which was an advantage in some respects but a great drawback in others. Spain was able to build two lines of forts, called trochas, hemming in and dividing the insurgent armies. She was also allowed to insult the American flag, which did much to prevent sympathizing Americans from aiding the Cubans. In spite of all this the ill-success of the Spaniards have made them the laughing stock of the whole world.

The reason probably lies in the manner in which the armies are commanded. The Turkish generals were brave competent, and honest. Greece had cowards and traitors for her leaders. Spain had her Weyler, whose name is emblematic of all that is cruel and pig-headed; while Cuba was served by patriots who fought without pay and lived upon almost nothing. But be the circumstances what they may, the fact that "the race is not always to the swift or the battle to the strong" has been once more illustrated.

AN UP-TO-DATE SUICIDE.

The body of a well-dressed girl was found in the Central Park reservoir, in New York City, on May 10. There little clue to the identity of the unfortunate. She had evidently been handsome. She had taken the greatest pains to cause a sensation after she was gone. Tragic notes were found addressed to the Coroner, one a request that her body be cremated with no services except the "playing of Mendelssohn's Wedding March from Midsummer's Night's Dream." Other scraps of paper were on the body with quotations from philosophers and poets. The following was there, accredited to Plato:

"If the soul should be departed from the body, polluted and impure in consequence of its subservience and attachment to this, and begets desires and pleasures so far as to imagine there is nothing real except what is corporeal, which one may touch and see, eat and drink, and make use of for sensual purposes, think you that a soul which is so disposed would be likely to depart independent and uncommiserated?"

There was a quantity of other stuff, which seemed to indicate that the woman had died because of unrequited love, but it strikes us that she was too theatrical to have been perfectly miserable. If she had died a la new journalism pursuant to the directions of the managing editor, she could not have made a more complete and satisfactory job of it. These lines from Shelley were on one scrap of paper:

"How wonderful is death,
The weakener of the soul;
His eyes are full of sleep,
His heart is full of love,
His touch is full of peace;
Gentle the languid motion
Of every pulse subsides,
Gliding out from the bodies we have worn
Without a jar to break
The mystic strain of harmony
That winds
With sense—dissolving music
Through the soul,
We are at liberty."

The next day the police established that suicide was Mrs. E. M. Reis, who had been the common law wife of Horace Arnold, a well-known writer. It was an end to the life of an erring woman. She would have come nearer the mark had she quoted a single line from a higher authority: "The wages of sin is death."

NEW YORK AND ELSEWHERE.

The body of a woman was found in Central Park Reservoir last Monday morning. The body had been in the water for a couple of days.

A young couple, having just been married, decided to spend their honeymoon on their bicycles. The husband wanted a tandem but the wife insisted on the start to be independent and ride her own wheel. They intend to take a wedding tour of two months' duration. These young people have sense.

Theodore A. Havemeyer, the sugar king who died recently, left no will. As he was enjoying such good health he put the matter off from time to time. He has left an immense estate.

Here's a great how-de-do. A woman in New York got into a discussion with a man about politics. The woman is a "black Republican," as she calls herself; the man a Popocrat. Well, they had a lively discussion, and the outcome of the matter was that the gentler sex produced a horsewhip and gave Mr. Man a sound thrashing. The case was tried before a jury and the man won. The extreme penalty is a fine of \$500 and a year's imprisonment. Women these days are very progressive.

General Gomez of the Cuban army is in West Cuba. He will make an effort to force Weyler from the Moron Trocha. What with the Cuban rebellion and the Greeks and Turks pegging away at one another, these are anything but peaceful days. The sooner arbitration has its say in the grievances of nations the better.

New York city is now the second city in the world. London leads. Brooklyn, Long Island City, Staten Island, etc., is now one, and we are known as Greater New York.

The U. S. Cruiser Brooklyn will take part in the ceremonies of the Queen's Jubilee. A beautiful silver service will be presented to the cruiser on behalf of the citizens of Brooklyn. It is reported that the service will be the finest one afloat.

Considerable rain has fallen in this city and vicinity since May set in. In consequence the farmers are happy. Everything is growing—the grass never looked greener. If a cold snap does not appear everything will be lovely.

The Leona, of the Mallory line, got on fire off the Jersey coast Sunday morning last, and ten passengers and three of the crew were burned to an unrecognizable mass. After the fire was subdued the ship came back to this city under her own steam. The officers and crew behaved bravely, otherwise the loss of life would have been greater. The funerals of these poor unfortunate steamer passengers were held to-day. The cause of the fire is being investigated.

Bicycling is the thing now-a-days. In every well conducted home a wheel is to be seen. Yesterday I was surprised to see so many elderly ladies mounted on their wheels, and the flush in their cheeks and bright eyes attested to the fact that wheeling in moderation is a healthful and enjoyable sport. The wheel is a fixture.

The only business that is booming these days is the bicycle and sundries business. Every express wagon seen has one or more on board on its way to be shipped to a new rider.

And it is well that the bicycle is a thing to stay. Why? Because just think of what army of people have employment through the sale of wheels. The mechanic, the drummer, salesman, etc., etc.

When the blankety-blank Tariff gets settled business will revive. Things are very dull.

GEORGE M. SANGSTER.

Dorr Tells a Story.

Congressman Dorr, of West Virginia, has been heard from as a story teller. He was asked by Gov. Sayers, of Texas, a few days ago, what condition the Republican party of West Virginia was in, and here is what he said:

"Down near the little town of Owingsville, Bath county, Kentucky, where I visited occasionally some years ago, there lived a man named Sam Hatton. Hatton and his family existed on a scrub ten acre farm, near Owingsville, which produced very fine dog fennel and elderberries, but nothing better. At least Hatton never got anything better out of it. As a consequence it was frequently the charity of a kindly disposed neighbors that kept him and his family from absolute want. Among the contributions they received at intervals was hog jowls, which Preacher Matt McDaniel, a neighbor, sent over at hog killing time.

"Hatton had been a Union soldier, and for years had on file at the pension office an application for a pension. One day there was a commotion in the Hatton family. It was caused by the arrival from Washington of a bulky envelope, which contained a communication from the commissioner of pensions notifying Hatton that he had been granted a pension, back pay for the present and a monthly stipend of \$8 per month for the future. When he came out his trance, Hatton went to Owingsville and proceeded to stock his larder in shape. A few days after he had received his pension money he met Preacher McDaniel.

"Mr. Hatton," said McDaniel, "we have just finished hog killing over at my place, and in my smoke house are several fine hog jowls, which I hope you and your family will enjoy."

"Thankee," Mr. McDaniel, said Hatton, chuckling, "thankee powerful, sir. Time was when the Hatton's got considerable store by sich trimmin's, but they're a-eatin' further back on the hog than the jowl now."

"And that," said Dorr, "is the way with the Republican party in West Virginia. It is done with the jowl end of the political hog."

Economy is Necessary.

Tho we hear much in Washington from statesmen urging the imposition of further burdens upon the people on the specious pretense that the government of the Republic needs more revenue, we hear no demands for rational economy.

The United States is the most extravagantly expensive government on the face of the earth. No despotism exacts more tribute from its people than the republic. True it is free from the expense of a great standing army, but its expenditures on account of military and naval affairs, together with its enormous pension disbursements, are greater than the expenditure for military affairs in the German Empire, the greatest military power in Europe.

The mere expense of conducting the government printing establishment, in which the expenditure is lavish and useless to the last degree, would go far toward supporting many of the smaller European governments. Our statement at Washington have surrounded themselves with extraordinary luxury. At the cost of the people of the whole country they have made Washington the most delightful capital in the world. Aside from salaries larger than are paid to and legislators in the round world, they have voted themselves secretaries, stationary allowances, hot houses, and a congressional library (in which none of them is ever seen) larger and more exquisitely beautiful than any on earth.

Citizens of the republic are suffering as they never suffered before. They are struggling for existence. They are sending men to Washington in the expectation that they will consult their interests, and as far as lies within the proper functions of government, give them relief. It can be had only by an enlargement of the currency and a reduction of taxation. But when the men sent as legislators to Washington reach there they think not of relieving the burdens upon the people, but of adding to them upon the plea that more money is needed to meet the expenses of the government.

We want at Washington earnest and honest men who will labor seriously to reduce the expenditures of the government, not endeavor to find new ways of extorting tribute. Taxed thro the custom houses, the people have not been presented directly with tax bills and they have not seen clearly wherein they have suffered. If direct taxation had been leveled to support the general government during the past few years of hardship and suffering there would have been a revolution. —Charleston Gazette.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Regularity.

The periodicity, the unerring regularity of nature's operations must impress even the most casual observer. System and order characterize all that she does. Even her ebbs and floods, her storms and smiles occur, with few exceptions, at stated intervals. The man who is wise will take a leaf from her book, and make regularity the law of his life. Men of regular habits are healthier, happier, live longer, and do more than those who obey caprice and impulse. History exhibits a long roll of glorious names whose careers were cut short because their owners failed to regulate their lives.

The adoption of hygienic habits saves the nervous system an enormous amount of friction and waste. It conserves vitality. By their aid a man of impoverished natural forces can excel in usefulness men of greater parts. Regularity economizes not only physical stamina but time as well. Where there is a place for everything, and everything is kept in its place, the various subjects which must engage our attention tread not on each others' heels, but come each in its proper routine.

It is in the physical sphere, however that this subject chiefly interests the physician. He can not hope to know, in his personal experience, the blessings which arise from a well-ordered life, but he sees on every hand the evils which follow one governed by impulse. The man who knows no system in the details of his life, who exhausts nature at the instance of a passing whim, who spends in riotous living the physical substance mortgaged to posterity, who flings to the winds the talents bequeathed to him by ancestral prudence and diligence, he and the weakly fruit of his loins are frequent petitioners at the altar of medical knowledge.

How to teach men the folly of self-indulgence! To show them that power over self is a great responsibility, which if not properly administered, will cut like a two-edged sword! Regularity, the inculcation of good habits should be the first, most important lesson of life. Human nature consists of certain powerful basic qualities. The whole object of experience is to teach us to curb and adapt them to the necessities of civilized existence.

Regularity does not preclude the enjoyment of variety. There is an "order in disorder." A certain amount of variety prevents man from becoming a mere machine, but it should never be allowed to interfere with those habits of life which we have come to regard as imperative to the maintenance of health.—The Medical Brief.

The Intelligent Maids of De Motte.

Fully a score of marriageable girls of De Motte, Jasper county, Indiana, have declared war against the young men of that town, and have formed a league to promote refinement among the men, which the ladies say is sadly lacking there. They have just met in a body and passed the following resolution:

"Be it resolved that the ladies of De Motte, Ind., will not hereafter marry a man who is not a subscriber of his home newspaper, for it is strong evidence of want of intelligence, and that he will prove too stingy to provide for his family, educate his children, and encourage institutions of learning in the community." —Indianapolis Journal.

Barely Missed It.

"After all said the man," at the end of the discussion, "no man really knows what his neighbor thinks of him."

"I came mighty nigh knowin' once," said the citizen with a reminiscent look, "but the jury disagreed." —Indianapolis Journal.

NEWS NOTES.

ONE 64-year-old resident of Pettis, Mo., says that he has never worn a pair of overshoes, a watch, or a paper collar.

TWELVE thousand feet of lumber was unloaded from a railroad car and piled up in twenty minutes at Gardiner, Maine, the other day.

To gain her liberty a negress managed to squeeze herself between two bars only six inches apart at the Paris, Tenn., jail, it is said.

It has been estimated that 10,000 dead fishes were cast upon the shore of the lake at Loring Park, Minneapolis, when the ice melted this year, the unusual thickness of the ice during the winter having caused the fishes to perish of suffocation.

ACCORDING to Maine law the bounty for bears is paid on the exhibition of bruin's nose, while under the New Hampshire law payment is made when the ears are brought in, and hunters, living near the common boundary of the States, it is said, collect twice for each bear they bring down.

A SQUIRREL which had left his winter home, under some stones, and gone up a neighboring apple tree, near Bath, Maine, was seen by a dog. The dog took his stand at the foot of the tree and lay in wait. The squirrel lingered awhile but the dog showed no signs of moving. Finally the squirrel dropped a withered near the dog. The apple rolled away down an incline, and the dog ran after it to find out what it was. While the dog was gone the squirrel escaped to its quarters.

In a lawsuit in Penobscot county, Maine, to recover for damages resulting from the presence of a hog in the highway, an opinion written in 1865 was cited, which the learned judge began in this way: "It appears that . . . the plaintiff's daughter, with a suitable horse and vehicle, and in the exercise of ordinary care, was in and along a public highway when an animal, called by various names, such as hog, sow, swine, and by the classical council for the plaintiff, 'monstrum horrendum,' aged, of large size, filthy, unclean by the Levitical and prohibited by the statute law," &c.

Two convicts, James C. Stewart and C. L. Banks, have been taken from the State penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kansas, by Deputy United States Marshal William Neeley and lodged in the county jail Topeka, on a charge of counterfeiting while they were in the penitentiary. Stewart, being a photographer by pursuit, was made penitentiary photographer when he was sentenced to that institution. In this office, with Bank's help, he photographed of bank notes and filled them in with water colors and India ink.

Told by a Congressman.

"We had a bashful pupil," said he, "who was terribly afflicted with stage fright. One Friday afternoon he stepped up on the platform, and began:

"At midnight in his guarded tent,
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour
When Greece her knee—"

"At this point the boy halted and hesitated and choked. He began all over again:

"At midnight in his guarded tent,
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour
When Greece her knee—"

"Once more he came to a dead stop and looked around him in absolute dismay. 'Well, John,' said our professor, 'I think you have reached her knee enough, and she ought to slide along all right. The daughter of the school disconcerted the boy more than ever, and the recitation was never finished.' —Washington Post.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Boots, Frae Maidenkir to Johnny Groat, If there's a hole in a' your coats, I redie ye tent it, A chieft' among ye takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it.—BRASS.

We learn from the Bath News that cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. James C. Lightner, of the Warm Springs, and Miss Dora Quinn, daughter of George Quinn, of McClung, Virginia.

The recent rains have made cornplanting very late with some of the farmers. The corn planted early did not seem to sprout, owing to the cold late season. This spring is in strange contrast to last, vegetation being several weeks later.

A young man named Ezra Leslie, of Roanoke, Va., was awaked from sleep one night last week with a terrible pain in his ankle. He stood it until morning without examining it, when he found that he had been shot and his ankle was very much swollen and inflamed.

The St. Lawrence lumber mill at Ronceverte started May 10, after a shut down of about six months. It is working a greatly reduced force. Owing to the slow sale the Company will make another small cutting this year, expecting to put in about 11,000,000 feet, of which Smith & Whiting will cut the greater part.

Among the curiosities for which Rader's Valley is noted is a venerable Dame Partlet, aged 19 years, whose record for laying eggs and raising broods of early chickens surpasses all others, perhaps, in West Virginia. Her useful life has been, for the most part, spent in immediate vicinity of the Brushy Ridge camp meeting grounds. She is well preserved, looks much younger than what she is and has in her care a large and thrifty brood at the present time.

The high waters last week drove another nail in the coffin of the wagoning to Bath County from this section. Let the county build two inexpensive bridges over Back Creek and Jacksons River, and retain Mr. Talley as agent at Millboro, and never a wagon would pass Greenbrier River on its way to Ronceverte. This would mean a very material increase in the toll accumulated by the opulent toll gatherers of Bath, and would enable Marlinton and the points beyond to reach the railroad by an easier route and faster east. But the bridges will not be built and we will continue to patronize Ronceverte, which has always treated the people of this county well, and which furnishes us the greater portion of our supplies.

WM. L. ARMENTROUT a prosperous citizen of Richlands Valley, is entitled to the distinction of being the first person who ever wore the article overshoe in Greenbrier county. Nearly forty years ago he was in Baltimore and met a person who was wearing a pair, and was so impressed by their utility and comfort, that he decided to have a pair of his own at once. This pair had been obtained in Pittsburgh. He was informed that he could possibly find the shoe in some "Jew store." Upon finding these stores closed (a religious festival being observed) he inquired of a policeman if he knew of an open "Jew store." After a walk of some distance, he was shown one, and upon inquiring found that he was looking for and there was but one pair of the whole stock that fitted. He paid \$2.75 for them, wore them home, showed them to the Lewisburg merchants, and by the next fall they were sold in Lewisburg by several merchants.

In Rader's Valley, seven miles west of Lewisburg, is the home of two brothers, Messrs J. W. and John Johnson, sons of the late Andrew Johnson, Esq., who resided near Hillsboro in our county many years ago. Fifty years since the writer and these gentlemen were fellow pupils at the Hillsboro Academy, taught by Rev. Mr. Dunlap, and one of the pleasant episodes of a recent tour in west Greenbrier was the renewal of a friendship and acquaintance formed so long since. It was as John remarked truthfully, "something that happens very seldom that three old schoolmates, like we are, should ever meet at once; for the like may never be again; for the old scholars are getting to be very scarce." Captain J. W. Johnson is a widely-known citizen of Greenbrier County, having held the office of Sheriff as long as eligible, and other positions of responsibility. As captain of Company B, 60th Virginia Infantry, he made a good record for fidelity to duty. He was made prisoner of war at Early's repulse at Winchester, wounded in the battle at New Hope, in Augusta County; captured by Custer's command at Waynaboro, but effected his escape near Winchester from the guards that had him in charge for a second term at Fort Delaware. In a charming home in this rich and beautiful valley of the Richlands, favored with robust health and in easy circumstances, these two interesting brothers are serenely and usefully closing their appointed time as Providence may direct.

Personal Mention.

W. W. Tyree has moved into his new home on the west side of the bridge.

E. Coleman, of Marshall, Virginia, is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. A. Bratton.

Miss Mollie Smith is getting up a class to receive instruction in embroidery from a teacher who is to come here from Ronceverte.

Miss Rella F. Clark has closed her school near Travelers Repose, and is spending a short time with friends near Sunset.

Mrs. Mary A. McClintic has returned from Lewisburg where she has been spending the winter at the home of her kinsman, Jas. Withrow, Esq. She spent Sunday in Marlinton.

Hon. Wm. T. Beard of Mill Point has in his herd Prince Bismark, a fine young short horn bull brought from Kentucky. He weighs about 1800 and is in fine condition having kept fat on a hay diet all winter and spring. In the same herd is "Susy," a short horn cow. For the past ten or eleven days, after letting the calf have all milk it wanted, a three gallon pail has been filled three times a day, such is the flow of milk.

Mrs. Nancy Callison, of Locust Creek, relict of the late Josiah Callison Esq. now nearing 80 years of age, retains her health and mental vigor to a remarkable extent. She makes her home at the old homestead with her son Richard. Two other sons, Thomas and William live near. It is extremely interesting to hear her accurate reminiscences of the old families that made up the Levels more than fifty years ago. In due time our readers may share the pleasure with us.

We will present, absolutely free, a new 1897 bicycle (either ladies' or gent's wheel) in exchange for a favor we wish attended to in Marlinton, also another for attending to same in adjoining townships. No agency or selling business. We prefer those acquainted with many young people now studying music. For full particulars write, The Columbia Musical Ass'n., 216-328 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Bell Buzzard.

What the air-ship is to modern days, the "belled buzzard" has been to the newspaper fraternity for a number of years. Like the air ship the belled buzzard has been seen at widely divided parts of the country at about the same time. "O. S." writes from Renick's Valley:

A "belled buzzard" was seen in Renick's Valley, West Virginia, on the 28th of April, by Mr. and Mrs. Ben Clark, and was still in the neighborhood the 29th, being seen by other parties. It is supposed to be the same buzzard that was caught two years ago in Higbee, Missouri, while making her nest, and a bell put on her. She was not heard of again until a few months ago an item appeared in the Toledo Blade to the effect that a buzzard with a bell had been seen at different places in Texas. As it was seen at French, Tennessee, March 3d, it was supposed to be going to the Inauguration.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified to present to me at my office in the town of Marlinton on or before the 25th day of May, 1897, any and all school drafts drawn on either the teachers fund or building fund by any of the school boards of this county payable out of the levies prior to the levy of 1896, and required to be reported to the next Term of the Circuit Court by decree in the case of B. M. Yeager vs Buzzard and others advertised in another column of this paper.

W. A. BRATTON, COMMR.

The Hot Springs affords a very good market for horses this time a year and every spring a certain number of horses bought there, the stables being mostly recruited from this county. Will McLaughlin took three horses from this county and made very good sales of them. The horses were: A gray mare, "Babe," belonging to W. A. Bratton, \$105; sorrel mare, "Sparkle," J. H. G. Wilson, \$105; a bay horse of the seller, \$90. The horses from this county take on account of their blood, breeding and stylish carriage. \$100 horses are like \$1 wheat, they are at living prices and pay the breeder to raise them.

Messrs Brinkley and Levisay two young farmers near Frankford finished corn planting a few days ago, and they concluded that the proper thing to do in celebrating the event would be to take a day on Laurel Run and bag material for a squirrel stew, of which the woods seem to be phenomenally full this season. While near an immense tree they were startled by the appearance of a large bear coming down the tree. Being loaded for squirrels, the bear was not prepared and the bear escaped. Upon second thoughts after their return home it seemed probable that there might be cubs in the tree. A hunting party was organized to test the matter last Saturday, but with what results we have not yet been informed.

Backlogs.

Mrs. Mary McClintic has returned from Lewisburg, where she spent the winter.

A. S. Overholt and family started for Missouri, last week, where they will make their future home.

H. H. McClintic went to Lewisburg last week on business.

Clabe Morrison started for camp this week.

Marvin Overholt made a flying trip to Ronceverte last week.

Miss Omie Kinnison is on the sicklist at this writing.

Rev. Perry will preach at Bethel next Sunday at ten a. m.

H. S. Galford had a knock down a few days ago, but is ready for business again.

Messrs Sam and Henry McNeel, of Academy, were in this part on business last week.

Poe Weiford, of Academy, has been this part on business.

Ben Doyle preached to the people of this vicinity on Sunday.

FARAWAY MOSES.

Dunmore.

Rain, high water, muddy roads, water gaps gone, some corn fields ruined, a very little corn planting has been done, no sheep have been clipped yet and wool has reached the high price of 16 cents-cash.

R. L. Nottingham started his wagons to Staunton for goods, on Monday.

Ed Taylor is laid up by a bad cut in his hand.

D. R. Taylor attended the reunion at McDowell and he reports about 2000 people present.

Charles Cleek of Bath, Miss Siple, Highland, and Miss Carrie Lightner, Greenbrier, are visiting Lieutenant Siple and others.

Jacob, Jr., has returned from the State of Webster to stay.

Henry Sheets and a crew of men have gone to Webster to engage in lumber business.

Rev. R. M. Caldwell preached an able sermon on Sunday evening.

The measles seem to have been done away with.

The dogs have been playing the devil with the sheep and lambs.

John Wes and Elliott Carpenter attended a foot ball game at Back Creek, near Green Hill, last Saturday. The next match game will be played between the Back Creek and Jackson River teams at or near Dublin, in Highland County.

There will be a good many people attend the Singing Convention from this place.

The new sign at Hotel Roche adds very much to the appearance of the hotel.

Mrs. John Wanless was in town Friday.

We understand that James Benson, of Highland, got the contract for the new piece of road, known as the Phillip's Hill road. Mr. Benson is a first class road builder and has a road machine. With his road machine, four horses and two or three men he do as much work in a day as 40 or 50 men with matlocks and shovels. Our County Court should buy a road machine for the road between Huntersville and Travelers Repose.

B. F. McElwee is building quite a handsome wood house.

We understand that Martin Sutton will move to Green Bank and take charge of the post office there.

JOHN SLICK HAMMER.

Go where you please, pay what you please.—I can match the best clothing that's made in quality. I may fall a little short in price, but I'm sure you won't complain. I have just received a new line of the famous buckskin trousers—every pair with a warranty in pocket—so if they are defective you get another pair. I still have some mole skin pants left at fifty cents per pair. THE GOLDEN STORE.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Owing to a recent act of the Legislature requiring Sheriffs to settle within sixty days, all persons owing taxes are hereby requested to settle the same at once as long as indulgence cannot be given. All persons owning land in this county and not assessed with personal property sufficient to satisfy all taxes due thereon must pay or such land will be placed on the delinquent list, June 1st, 1897.

LEVI GAY, Ex-Sheriff of Pocahontas County.

ONE of the most interesting scenes ever witnessed by the writer on the Greenbrier border was that of fifteen hands, ages ranging from ten to thirty, male and female, and three shovel plows rushing things in a seven acre corn field, last Monday afternoon.

Mr. BOLIVER WILLIAMS is remembered by his friends as being very happy in making passing remarks. On returning from his last business trip north with cattle, and his party stopped over at Washington, and called at the White House. Upon being graciously received by President Cleveland, he said to him: "We have just come to look at you, Mr. President, to see if you will do for a third term."

WOMEN are more cunning than men in concealing gray hair and baldness, and are wiser in selecting antidotes. Hall's Hair Renewer is a favorite with them.

Slaty Fork Items.

Frost here Sunday. Corn planting is a thing of the past—until next year.

Mr. John Vandervoort is moving things in a hurry at this writing. John Slanker is working for him. He is a mover also.

L. D. Sharp had a log-rolling which was largely attended.

Grant Higgins is foreman for L. D. Sharp's farm. Mr. Sharp bought a 30-pound knot-maul of Sam Gibson, and is now looking for a man to use it.

The Sabbath school here is progressing exceedingly well.

It is reported that Tolbert Sharp goes fishing down Elk.

George Sharp was in this place on business the 4th.

George Hoover has been prospecting for minerals, but does not divulge his finds.

Sam Gibson and H. Lindsey were working for Silas Sharp last week.

Dr. Griffin had blacksmith Curtis shape the irons for his mill, which he says will be in running order soon.

William Morgan contemplates a fishing excursion on the 4 of July.

H. B. Sharp and C. L. Curtis will go bear-hunting and prospecting for coal in a few days on Gauley.

Joe Buzzard, Assessor, was in this neighborhood last week. Mr. Buzzard is the right man and in the right place.

Hugh C. Sharp was out looking for his best girl on the 9th, and he says: "By Juberter, I look up on my way, and behold there is a bee-tree!"

Rev. Wilfong preached an interesting sermon at Slaty Fork school house the 9th inst. SLOCUM.

A Grand Bargain in Land.

The undersigned offers for sale in whole or in part a tract of land on very reasonable terms. It is situated about 2 1/2 miles of Falling Spring, Greenbrier County, West Virginia, and 3 1/2 miles from the west bank of Greenbrier River and lies on both sides of Spring Creek, being well watered by numerous rivulets and springs tributary to that stream. This land joins the lands held by Messrs Robinson, Robertson, Dancy, Knight, Eggleston, and Boggs. The tract consists of 700 acres,—about one hundred acres cleared and ready for cultivation. The rest is well timbered with white-oak, black-oak, red-oak, chestnut-oak, chestnut, and locust. The quality and quantity of the locust challenges admiration, while much of the other timber is above the average in quality. With judicious management, the timber will more than pay the price for which the land can be had. When cleared the land spontaneously and heavily sows with the Greenbrier bluegrass. A better place for sheep-husbandry is not in the market.

For full particulars, all letters will receive prompt attention addressed, George W. Levisay, P. O. Box 20, Frankford, W. Va.

Commissioner's Sale of School Lands.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in the chancery cause of the State of West Virginia against twenty-two tracts of waste and unappropriated lands or lands forfeited for the non-payment of taxes, styled State of West Virginia vs. George L. Clark, et al., the undersigned School Commissioner of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, will on

Tuesday, June 15, 1897,

at the front door of the court-house of said county proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts or parcels of land respectively.

1st.—A tract of 11 acres situated on Elk in this county, forfeited in the name of Peter Herold's estate, and adjoining the lands of Susan McLaughlin and others.

2d.—A tract of 277 acres situated on Thorny Creek, in said county, a part of the David Grimes estate, forfeited for the non-payment of taxes thereon for 1892, and purchased for the State of West Virginia.

3d.—A tract of 100 acres situated on Thorny Creek in said County, a part of the David Grimes estate, and forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for the year 1892, and purchased for the State of West Virginia.

4th.—A tract of 74 acres of waste and unappropriated land on Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Jacob S. Moore.

5th.—A tract of 64 acres of land on Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Susan E. McLaughlin and William M. McAllister, of waste and unappropriated land.

6th.—Two tracts of 116 poles and 90 poles situated on Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of William O. Jack, and others.

Terms of Sale: Cash.

B. M. YEAGER, School Commissioner for Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK EASILY MADE. Agents wanted in every locality for Hon. W. J. Bryan's great and only book, "The First Battle." The best seller ever produced. Agents are taking as many as 200 orders per week. Beware of fraudulent imitations. Send for outfit and begin work at once. W. B. CONKEY COMPANY, Publishers, 541 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Pursuant to an order of the county court of Pocahontas made at the March Term, 1897, directing me to expend one hundred dollars on the Stony Creek road between the turnpike and Waugh's Mill, I will receive bids until 2 o'clock p. m. Saturday, the 23d day of May, 1897, for the contract to build the greatest number of rods of road for the sum of \$100.00, to be expended on the following specifications and terms, to-wit:

To be made 8 feet wide, raised 18 inches at the lower side, with the bank and breast-work sloped thirty degrees or more, except in case of solid rock; no timber to be used in the breast work. To be completed by the 1st of August, 1897, and to settle twenty days before it is examined and measured and taken off of the contractor's hands.

The contractor will be required to give bond with good security in the penal sum of \$200.00 conditioned for the proper completion of said contract. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

GEO. BAXTER, Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made on the day of April Term, 1897, in the chancery cause therein pending of John E. Moore vs. James E. Johnson, the undersigned special commissioner will on

Tuesday, June 15, 1897,

the first day of the Circuit Court of said county, at the front door of the court-house of said county, proceed to rent at public auction to the highest bidder a tract of

374 ACRES,

as the property of the defendant, James E. Johnson, for the term of five years. Said land comprises the farm upon which the said James E. Johnson resides,—is partially improved, and comprises valuable farming and timber lands.

TERMS OF RENTAL: So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of rental and as for the residue the purchaser executing bonds with good personal security due in six and twelve months from day of sale with the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

OR

In case said lands above described, after having been offered in the manner aforesaid shall fail to rent for a sum sufficient to pay off and discharge all liens against it decreed to be paid in this suit, the costs of this suit and expenses of sale, then, at the same time and place and in the manner aforesaid, the undersigned special commissioner will offer for sale said tract 374 acres, or so much as shall be necessary to satisfy said decree.

TERMS OF SALE: So much cash in hand as will pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and as for the residue the purchaser will be required to execute two bonds due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with good personal security, the legal title to be retained as ultimate security.

ANDREW PRICE, Special Commissioner.

J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of said county, do certify that the above special commissioner has given bond as required in said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

Commissioner's Office, Marlinton, W. Va., April 14, 1897.

Caroline E. Warwick's Executors against

All persons interested will take notice that pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause at the April Term, 1897, in the foregoing cause I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 4th day of June, 1897, to take, state, and report to the next term of the Circuit Court of said county the following matters of account, to-wit:

1.—A settlement of the accounts of John C. Warwick and Emma N. Warwick, Executors of the last will and testament of the decedent Caroline E. Warwick.

2.—Whether or not the personal property of the decedent is sufficient to pay all of the debts of the decedent.

3.—An account of all the liens on the real estate of the decedent and their respective priorities.

4.—An account of all other unpaid debts of the decedent.

5.—An account of the real estate owned by the decedent at the time of her death, subject to the payment of her debts, together with the approximate value of each of said tracts, and whether or not there are any specific liens thereon.

6.—What would be a reasonable fee to the plaintiff's attorney in this case.

7.—Any other matter required by any party in interest, etc.

W. A. BRATTON, Commissioner.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Caroline E. Warwick, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Caroline E. Warwick to the payment of her debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Caroline E. Warwick for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in Marlinton, in the said county, on or before the 4th day of June, 1897.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of said Court, this 14th day of April, 1897.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. [0 weeks.]

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

Things You Can't do

There are some things you can't do—for they are against nature. You can't make water run up hill. You can't cheat others and not cheat yourself. You can't make poor economy pay by purchasing poor quality clothing and badly made.

Mothers

If you expect the boys to keep neat and tidy you must buy them clothes that will stand the strain.

You Wouldn't

go to a doctor for legal advice, and you cannot expect to find a good suit in a half-kept store. I am just receiving a new line of clothing right from the tailor-shop, and it was bought extremely low, as the maker was hard pressed for money. I solicit your inspection.

The Golden Store

Specialist in Clothing.

50 Reasons

WHY

You should trade with Sol Davis, Green Bank

1 Low Prices	26 No Disappointment
2 Best of Goods	27 You Find What You Want
3 Quality unsurpassed	28 What you Buy is Choice
4 Great Variety	29 A Guarantee of Goodness
5 Polite Attention	30 Your Patronage Appreciated
6 Every Deal a Bargain	31 Store Freshly Stocked
7 Guaranteed as Represented	32 Popular Goods
8 Glad to Please You	33 Popular Prices
9 Full Value for your Money	34 Headquarters for Bargains
10 Latest Styles	35 We Under buy
11 An Easy Selection	36 We Undersell
12 You get Satisfaction	37 Leaders of Trade
13 You are Protected	38 Always a Rare Choice
14 No Advantage Taken	39 You Get Honest Goods
15 A Fair and Square Deal	40 Golden Opportunity
16 You Save Money	41 Profit Sharing
17 The Goods are Reliable	42 Cream of the Market
18 A Complete Stock	43 Best Place to Buy
19 Great Inducements	44 Promises Kept
20 All kinds of Produce Taken	45 Statements Verified
21 Highest Market Prices Paid	46 Your Welcome Assured
22 Fancy Prices unknown	47 Inspection Solicited
23 Meritorious Stock	48 Not Urged to Buy
24 Prices that Please	49 Stock Carefully Bought
25 Customers Leave Smiling	50 You get the Best & Cheapest

Head to foot Outfitter for Men, Women, and Children.
Yours for Business,
Green Bank, W. Va. **SOL DAVIS.**

MAY HAS COME,

The leaves are turning out, and why not turn over a New Leaf and buy your goods of me? saving from 15 to 25 per cent.

By so doing you will never get in trouble and be dunned for money.

SAVE YOUR WOOL, BUTTER, EGGS, GRAIN, &c., &c.

Pay for goods at the time you get them, and you will not be in trouble all the time. This is how I can sell cheaper than anyone else.

I want your money and country produce. My stock of goods will be constantly added to, and you will be treated right. I want your wool. Call and see me before you dispose of it elsewhere. Remember I take all kinds of produce at best market prices.

S. J. BOGGS
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

The Pocahontas Times.

"Montani Semper Liberi"

Andrew Price, Editor

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

VOL. 14, NO. 44

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MAY 28, 1897.

THE COURT.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July.—July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

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Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

BIOGRAPHIC NOTES.

During the current century but few names have been more familiarly known in our county, before and since the organization, than the Cackleys. The ancestors of this relationship were Valentine Cackley, Senior, and his wife, Mary Frye, from the lower Valley not far from Winchester at Capon Springs. These persons located at Mill Point about 1778. These worthy people were of German descent. The original name was Keckly, and came to be spelled Cackley by the way it was pronounced. Their sons were Levi, William, Joseph, Valentine, Jr., Benjamin, and Jacob, and their daughters were Alice, Mary (Polly), Anne, and Rebecca—six sons and four daughters.

Alice, the eldest daughter, became the wife of the late Samuel M. Gay, who resided on the farm now held by the heirs of the late George Gibson, on the Greenbrier above Marlinton two miles. Mr. Gibson was her grandson. But two of her children survive: Joseph C. Gay, Esq., and Mrs. William Gibson, on Elk. The older children of the late Jacob Waugh, of Stony Creek, and the children of Robert Gay, late of Beaver Creek, are her grand-children. Mrs. Gay was a very estimable person, and the story of her life would make thrilling reading.

Mary (Polly) Cackley was married to Willette Perkins, and went West.

Anne Cackley became the wife of the late Thomas Hill, Esq., near Hillsboro. Richard Hill of Hillsboro, and George Hill, of Falling Spring, Greenbrier County, are her sons. Mrs. Josiah Callison, near Locust, is her daughter.

Rebecca Cackley was married to John Ewing. Her family went to Ohio. She was the mother of eleven sons. The youngest was named Elyen Ewing. It is believed the famous Tom Ewing, statesman and orator, and as such was the pride of Ohio in his time, was of this family.

Levi Cackley married Nancy Bradshaw, daughter of John Bradshaw, the founder of Huntersville, and settled on Stamping Creek, where some of his worthy descendants yet reside. Jacob, Levi, and William were the names of his sons. The Rev. A. M. Cackley, D. D., of the Baltimore Conference, is a grandson of Levi Cackley, Sr.

Hon. William Cackley, son of Joseph the pioneer, married Jennie Gay, daughter of Robert Gay, Esq., near Marlinton, and first settled on the property now owned by Colonel J. W. Ruckman, at Marvin, and also operated a store at Mill Point. Having sold his farm to the late D. L. Ruckman, Mr. Cackley moved his family to a farm on Cumming's Creek, near Huntersville, where he resided for many years, farming and merchandising and in public office. A singular occurrence was connected with this removal to Huntersville. Mrs. Cackley had become tired of her flock of pigeons, and tried to leave them back, but to her surprise the pigeons were on the oak tree near the dwelling at daylight the next morning. Mr. and Mrs. William Cackley were the parents of five sons and four daughters. The sons were Robert, Claiborne, Frye, Davis, and John. The daughters were Mary, Leah, Hannah, Ann, and Sarah Jane. Mary became the wife of J. J. Clark merchant from Staunton, Virginia. Leah became Mrs. John Hogsett, and lived on Elk, West Virginia. Hannah was married to William Floyd, and lived at Sutton, Braxton County, West Virginia. Frye Cackley married Miss Loury.

William Cackley, Esq., was a Captain in the war of 1812. His kindness to his company endeared himself to the soldiers and their friends and gave him great popularity. He was a Jacksonian Democrat, went several terms to the Legislature, was sheriff of the county. Late in life Captain Cackley moved to Illinois, where most of his surviving posterity now reside.

Valentine Cackley, Junior, another son of the pioneer, was married to Miss Mary Moore, from

Eastern Virginia. Their daughter Caroline was the first wife of Harper McLaughlin, recently of Marlinton; and their son, William H. Cackley, once a prominent citizen of Pocahontas, now a merchant in Ronceverte, Greenbrier County. Valentine Cackley took the census for Pocahontas County in 1840. He had the lower mill erected at Mill Point, Joseph Cackley, Jr., owned the upper mill, and after selling out to the late Sampson Mathews, Esq., he migrated to Ohio; married and settled there.

Benjamin Cackley staid awhile on his share of the homestead, now known as the Lee Place, and sold out to his brother Joseph and went to Jackson County, Ohio.

The youngest son of Valentine, pioneer of Mill Point, was named Jacob. He seemed to have been excessively fond of athletic sports—running, wrestling, and pitching quoits. One of the most popular diversions of that time seems a singular one to us. It was to see who could throw a pumpkin the highest and catch it while falling. Another diversion was skipping flat stones over the water. One day while thus amusing himself, with several others, on the mill-race, Jacob suddenly collapsed and was carried into the house. He had overexerted himself by an under-handed throw, and received internal injuries, and died from the effects a most excruciating death. As a final resort quick-silver was given him, the effects of which were agonizing in the extreme. Dr. Althair was the attending physician.

Valentine Cackley, the pioneer, accumulated an immense landed estate. His home was about the location occupied by Isaac McNeel's elegant residence. It seems at one time to have been within the limits of the fort. The fort was about where the garden is. Persons yet living have seen relics picked up by parties working in the garden. He encouraged and promoted useful industries. A first-class mill, for the time, was built, a tannery projected, a tilt-hammer started, and a store carried on. While the venerable pioneer could overlook a wide prospect from his home, and while he was not quite the "Lord of all his eye could survey," yet he could lay claim to a goodly portion of what was in sight east, north, and west of Mill Point. The name of such a person is worthy of remembrance, for he left a very important and influential part of our county much better off than it was when he settled there.

Whatever pleasure our readers may have derived from this sketch their thanks are mainly due Mrs. Mary McClinton and Capt. James McNeil for their personal reminiscences so kindly communicated in response to the compiler's inquiries.

POPULAR FALLACIES.

The American humorist has educated the people generally into the belief that certain indispensable members of society are possessed of qualities which detract from their use and beauty. Take, for instance, the time-honored joke about the mule. We are brought to regard that valuable animal with suspicion, and after a long and intimate business connexion with these intelligent and docile animals we cannot be rid of our fears, for some unqualified slanderer will tell you that the mule will treat you well for twenty years waiting an opportunity to strike you a fell blow. The negro's love for water-melons has been magnified and improved upon until any humorist who can ring further changes is applauded to the echo.

The mother-in-law, without whom the world could not go round, is vilified, and most unjustly. Think of the fate of the high-spirited, sensitive woman, totally unable to avoid the state of being a mother-in-law, because of the hasty action of her daughter. The Irish mug, we see depicted, has broken its way to the highest pinacles in the land; and the "hay-seed," or farmer, represents the bone and sinew of the nation.

The same power has made us believe that the Pullman porter was the best paid man in America, but this impression is dispelled by the recent request of that body of men to their patron saint, George Pullman, for a raise in wages. While they are surrounded by elegance more regal than that kings ever dreamed of before the opening of this century, they manfully request that they be paid enough to dress in suitable uniforms and to support their families. It seems strange that the inmate of a gorgeous Pullman-car should be looking forward to leaving it for some mean apartment where live his wife and children in strict economy. Whether Mr. Pullman will respond it is impossible to say, for the request, tho' unanimous, is uttered gently, for the autocrat of the sleepers does not want to lose his job. Their poverty is no doubt real, tho' many wealthy people never saw such evidences of wealth as they have daily for their surroundings.

THE NEW NEGRO.

The color line is not obliterated in the North. While we hear of negro men received in Northern homes of unquestioned respectability, it is still the exception that proves the rule. The whites and blacks have nowhere reached a state of social equality, except in those cases where whites have so far descended from and relinquished the caste which is their heritage. In New York they have a statute by which the negro has every right, in a business way, that a white man has. It is known as the Equal Rights Law. But all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot and would not give them that social prestige which every man, bond or free, has to carve for himself. A black skin is an almost insurmountable handicap, and none of them, high or low, ever reach a position that it is not a drawback to him socially.

A short paragraph in a New York paper shows how the colored gent is received in New York generally. Three young bucks in fine raiment went for an evening walk and decided to patronize a restaurant frequented by white people, and not to supply themselves a place where their color harmonized. They were not approached by waiters and they made complaint at a police station. There they were told they only had a remedy against the restaurant keeper in a civil action. Determining to make a complete case against him, they returned and after waiting some time to be approached by someone who would take their order, the freshest one stood up in his place and ordered sandwiches and milk in a loud and peremptory tone of voice. He was served immediately, and they paid their bill and went away without any evidence against the restaurant-keeper. They were served in such a way that their legal rights were accorded them, but not in a manner to lead them to break the barrier between the races again.

The negro does not need to commune with us. He finds friends and shelter among his own people. In a business way, and as master and servant the relationship is almost perfect. If there ever arises in a marked degree a "New Negro," why then he may find that in reaching after forbidden fruit he may suffer.

The Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Patheon (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland, of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or pain and finds that it always gives relief. She says that no medicine which she had ever used did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by druggists.

RAFTING ON THE GREENBRIER.

MR. ANDREW PRICE.—Dear Sir: In you issue of March 25th last you publish an article under the head of "The Weekly Letter," presumably written by yourself, in which you make a great mistake as to who first conceived the idea of rafting on the Greenbrier River.

You say it was some time in the seventies that some daring project or conceived the idea of rafting on the Greenbrier. I want to tell you and your readers that the man who first conceived the idea and carried it to success, so far as rafting is concerned, was your grandfather, James A. Price. In 1849, he undertook to drift logs down river, which, I take it, is about the same as driving now. But having no boom to catch the logs, and depending on one log canoe and two men with spike poles (or spuds as they then called them) to catch them, the larger part escaped them and went past—some of them to feed the mills in Ohio.

Abandoning the idea of drifting, your grandfather turned his attention to the idea of rafting, in which he was more successful,—thanks to the hardy pioneers who lived up Greenbrier River,—and I myself can testify to seeing large rafts which were landed at the mouth of Stony Creek, in 1850 and 1851, for your grandfather's mill. I was cut of the county for some years, but returned in the spring of 1859, and that fall I sent word up the river that I would take all logs delivered to me at the mouth of Stamping Creek (below Mill Point.) Some time in the winter I received enough logs to keep my mill running all the year.

But now I am coming to a matter of record and not dependent on memory. I find from my account-book for 1861 that Montgomery Friel, Steven Barnet, John Friel, and Ewing Johnson delivered to me a raft of logs containing 124 logs. How much better can your raftsmen do now? These logs did not belong to them all in common, but each one had so many logs belonging to them, and the partnership ceased as soon as the logs reached the wharf, which was the end of the eddy at the mouth of Stamping Creek. Do not understand me to say there was a wharf there, but the mouth of Stamping Creek constituted my wharf as far as I was concerned, and if any logs went past I was not responsible for them. And I think if you could have seen those Friel and Barnetts steering a raft of 124 logs into the narrow limits allowed them with the precision of a ferry boat in New York you would not think rafting was new to them. No, they had learned their trade under the teaching of your grand-father, (grand in more senses than one), and he was the man who first conceived the idea of rafting on the Greenbrier River and first carried it to success.

I find in overlooking the above I have omitted the name of James Barnett, who had 21 logs in the raft of 1861. I also want to give honorable mention to Milton Hughes, who I think was with the great raft; if not, he was one of the earlier rafters of Pocahontas County. The later rafters and drivers may have taken out much more lumber, but it is impossible that they could show more intrepid skill and heroic endurance than did the pioneers in the first rafting on the Greenbrier River.

It has come to my memory that John H. Ruckman also had logs rafted to the same mill at the mouth of Stamping Creek when he owned it in 1855 and 1856, if not other years. So that from 1850 until the war put an end to the lumber business for the time, there were few if any years in which there was not one or more rafts brought down the river to Marlinton and the mouth of Stamping Creek, from the neighborhood of Deer Creek and all from above the mouth of Clover Lick, making a distance of over thirty miles to the lower landing.

The system of rafting was the same as followed now with long cars at front and rear, while others assisted with long poles to keep

"Your pills are the best in the world. I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the springtime of the year I always take your s."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Cathartic" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the River. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Cathartic" with a hundred others. Free. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

NEW YORK AND VICINITY.

There was one log that I got in the large raft of February 13, 1861, from which I saw 3,000 feet of weather-boarding, and there was not a knot in the whole lot. I presume such timber is getting scarce in Pocahontas County now. I see the price I paid for those logs ranged from 60 to 90 cents each. This seems low for such lumber, but I believe sawed lumber only brought about 75 cents per hundred feet then.

Very truly yours,
JAMES E. A. GIBBS.
Raphine, Va., May 17, 1897.

BETTER PAID TEACHERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES:

As another school year will soon close, we would like to say a few words thro' the columns of your paper in behalf of the teachers of Pocahontas County. If we expect to make the public schools of Pocahontas County a success, the teacher's salary must be increased. We would like for our worthy Board of Education to give this matter serious thought. Can the teachers of our county—those who have prepared themselves for this responsible work—teach for \$25 a month? Will they do it? We answer no. The teacher has a laborious work and for which he should be paid. One of our popular teachers said: "We used to get \$120 for teaching seven branches four months, now we get \$125 for teaching twelve branches five months. I think if we can not do better elsewhere, we had better quit," and we think so too. Is there any encouragement for the young teachers to prepare themselves for first class work? In the leading district of Randolph the salary for the first grade is \$35, second grade \$30, third grade \$25. The third grade teacher gets the same that the first grade gets does. All the districts in Randolph pay better than Pocahontas. It is time that this matter be given serious consideration, or the time is not far distant when we will not have a first class teacher in our county. Already some of our best teachers are trying to get positions elsewhere; the very teachers that we can not afford to lose. X. Y. Z.

It is understood that Governor Atkinson will call an extra session of the legislature to pass upon the proposed amendment to the Constitution. Those that are ratified will be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection at the next general election, when they will be voted upon by one. The last time we voted upon amendments to the Constitution was in 1888 when the prohibition clause was the most important. This amendment set the pace and all were voted down. The prohibition amendment was defeated by something like 85,000 majority.

Big stories are being told of the vitality of the Turks. One man, shot thro' the stomach, in a recent battle, stayed in the ranks till the fighting was over and then marched ten miles before reporting to the doctors. Another with a wound in each leg and one in the shoulder kept on duty for twenty-four hours, when an officer noticed him and sent him to the hospital. The doctors attribute the quick recovery of the Turkish wounded to their abstemious habits.—Ex.

A BEAUTIFUL, soft, and thick head of long hair of a natural hue will be produced by using Hall's Hair Renewer, the ladies' favorite and beautifier.

Sunday, while two Brooklyn Bridge policemen were looking out of a window of the terminal on the New York side, they suddenly were horrified to see the legs of a man hanging over a roof of a house near by. They immediately notified a New York City policeman, who in turn called two brother "cops" and they hurried to the house indicated by the policemen on the Bridge. These brave men climbed the fire-escape in great haste, in fear that the man would roll off and be dashed to pieces. What was their great surprise upon reaching the roof to find the supposed legs to be only an old pair of trousers, left to dry by some faithful wife. It is needless to say that these guardians of the city said some blankety-blank swear words.

A man, after-breaking his wife's neck, the other day in New York City, by throwing her against the stove, shot himself thro' the head, killing himself instantly, thereby saving the city the expense of a trial on the charge of wife murder.

The body of a man was found floating in Newark (N. J.) Bay beside his boat, Sunday a. m. He was held fast by the anchor rope around his ankle. It is to be supposed that in casting his anchor the rope got around an ankle, thereby pulling him over and drowning him. This is a case seldom heard of. What a terrible way to die. Full of pleasure—probably looking forward to this outing only to meet his death. MORAL: Do n't fish on Sunday.

Philadelphia had "great goings on last week in honor of General George Washington—the father of our country. What a pity these United States could not spare up more Washingtons.

New York has a real Irish fair. The receipts are very flattering. The other day a goat, fresh from Ireland, sent over as a mascot, succeeded in eating up "all the grass in one county of Ireland," after which he took as desert three yards of green bunting from the Donegal booth. The mayor of the city will deliver a speech this evening, after which Jim Corbett will spar with an Irishman on real Irish sod.

Baseball and cycling is all the rage these days. Running races claim the attention of the lovers of the noble animal. But it is safe to say that nine out of every ten who attend the races are trying to beat the book makers.

It is reported that Cuba has come off victorious in two battles with the Spanish. It is also thought that President McKinley will soon send a message to Congress on the Cuban question. High time this war was stopped. Spain can never win. Spain's resources are used up. Spain should be made to step out for now and ever.

Turkey has the best of the fight with Greece, as you all know. The powers want to put a stop to this killing. Turkey wants \$50,000,000 before she quits.

Business is as flat as a pie plate around these diggings.
—GEO. M. SANGSTER.

May 17—97

The Pocahontas Times.

MAY 28, 1897.

Local Events.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brother Scotts Free Maltshirk to Johnny Grooms, if there's a hole in a your coat, I rede ye teak it; A chief's among you takin' notes, An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

GEORGE C. COOPER, of Green Bank is preparing to move to Addison.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE has purchased the property formerly held by J. J. Beard and has moved into it, and is busily engaged in fitting it up for a very comfortable home.

SQUIRE WM. H. GROSS is having his residence very nicely painted. The Fisher brothers are doing the work in a style that reflects much credit upon their skill in the decorative art.

COL. JOHN T. MCGRAW has fitted up the Holley River mill in Webster County and leased it to Crosby & Beckwith, who have bought 5,000,000 feet of lumber from Mr. McGraw.

MAJOR E. H. McDONALD, of Charleston, has sold 43 lambs which averaged \$4.20. He has sold from a flock of 77 ewes lambs and wool to the amount of \$250, and has still on hand 56 lambs.

"The County Court should meet and appropriate some money and get a man to expend it on the road by Major J. C. Arbogast's. It is the roughest piece of road in the United States."

FROM the Webster Echo we learn that during the month of April 179 carloads of lumber were shipped from Camden-on-Gauley, and 125 carloads from Sutton. This indicates that the lumber business is improving.

JOHN A. McLAUGHLIN, Esq., on Brown's Creek, had the mishap to slip and fall from a hay mow and dislocate his right shoulder, a few days since. It was readily reduced and he is rapidly improving.

RIMEL and Crummett, road contractors, have their camp at the Lockridge Ford. They are putting the road on the old grading from this ford to Huntersville; thus illustrating an instance where some times 'the old is better.'

MESSRS Doyle and Steinmeyer have established a sewing machine depot at Huntersville and our readers will be duly informed as to where they can be suited with first class machines, upon terms more satisfactory than has ever yet been in their reach.

THE recent rains came in season to prevent serious consequences from forest fires all along Knapp's Creek, from Driscoll to Frost. There is reason for suspecting that haystacks and fences were fired on purpose, out of mere spite, and much apprehension prevails that the worst is not over yet.

THE Virginia Military Institute fought a game of baseball with the Blacksburg College. In the 8th inning the fray became serious and the game was not finished. They had emptied the fair. One student received a base hit from his opponent and the spectators made all the runs. Altogether it was a considerable battle. College students can sometimes make transcendent idiots of themselves.

THE County Court was called to meet last Saturday to appoint eight men to constitute a school-book board under an act passed by the recent legislature. The notice did not reach Mr. Beard who was on his Williams River place, and Mr. Warwick did not attend. The president of the court, Mr. Barlow, was present, but no business was attended to for want of a quorum. The meeting for this purpose will be held June 4th.

DURING the past winter, while some hands were removing a large stump, near Mill Point, they unearthed a groundhog in a state of torpidity. It was rolled up into a ball, and when killed showed nothing in the way of animation but a scarcely perceptible tremor. When skinned and opened not a trace of blood was apparent. This circumstance is highly suggestive and opens up a fresh field of inquiry to those devoted to the investigation of the laws of existence during suspended animation.

THE skull of a groundhog was left at our office last week, which had been killed near here by Hunt Kee, the teeth of which were greatly elongated, being about an inch and a half long and of no further use as teeth. The groundhog is a rodent, and with rodents the front teeth are always growing, and in case the tooth opposite is broken the other continues to grow, causing the death of the animal in a short time. In this instance, however, there were no teeth missing and the animal was fat. It seems that the teeth were turned aside and had not ground upon each other; owing, probably, to some deformity. The writer remembers killing a ground-hog which had a broken tooth, some years ago while mowing. In this case the teeth had grown very long and had turned and were entering the skull. The animal appeared poor and miserable and made no effort to escape.

Personal Mention.

Miss Emma Warwick is visiting at Dr. Lockridge's.

Mrs. Andrew Herold, who has been seriously ill with heart trouble, is reported somewhat better.

Mrs. Mary Wagon, of Hillsboro, was visiting her friends on Brown's creek a few days since.

Sherman Curry and James Smith are doing some nice farming and show themselves to be the right kind of advance agents of prosperity.

Mrs. Lizzie Gibson, from Vanderpool, Highland, has been on an extended visit at Frost, attending her sister, Mrs. Herold, in her illness.

Mrs. Agnes Loury and her son, Joseph, were at Marlinton, Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Loury's improved health is very gratifying to her numerous friends.

J. Kenney Campbell, of the Covington bar, still remains in a precarious condition from his recent attack of paralysis. Much sympathy is felt for this worthy man in his affliction.

J. E. Campbell, editor of the Sentinel, came over from Covington last Friday for his wife and little daughter, who have been at Mr. Sharp's, on Douthard's Creek, for several weeks. Mrs. Campbell was much benefited by her stay at the old home.

Misses Anna and Emma King are visiting their relatives at Savannah Mills—Mrs. and Mrs. F. P. Vandervoort. Miss Nellie Vandervoort, their cousin, has been much afflicted for several months, which she endures with patient submission. Her friends are cheered by encouraging indications of convalescence and join her parents in fervent wishes for the daughter's speedy restoration to health and usefulness.

Beverly Court - House Burned.

The court-house at Beverly, the county seat of Randolph County, was burned to the ground last Thursday afternoon. The building was about the size and very similar to our own court-house, being finished in 1894. It was a much more expensive building, however, as it cost the county about \$40,000. With the furniture, the loss is about \$50,000.

The sheriff's papers were in his office at the time of the fire, and as he was out of town, none of them were saved. Among the papers destroyed for him were \$40,000 in vouchers, \$18,000 in school orders, and \$10,000 in road orders.

The cause of the fire will be readily understood by anyone who has examined the sanitary system of our own court-house. It was put in by Bennett & Peck, of Cincinnati, who furnished our building. The plan is to have the refuse and garbage of the water-closets burned up by the action of fire in a furnace put in for the purpose. This arrangement is in the basement. At Beverly the May term of the Circuit Court adjourned on the day before the fire, and the janitor proceeded to cleanse the building. He poured three or four gallons of kerosene on the garbage, set it on fire, and left it. W. H. Wilson, the Circuit Clerk, discovered the blaze from his office in the first floor and gave the alarm. The building burned very rapidly, and as the town has no system of waterworks absolutely nothing could be done toward extinguishing the flames. There was no insurance whatever on the building or contents.

The building of the court-house in 1893-94 distressed the county of Randolph even more than the building of the court-house in this county, and they have a much heavier job before them now. The example of Randolph's loss perfectly justifies the action of the County Court of this county carrying a \$20,000 insurance policy, which it has done from a time before the building was taken off the contractor's hands. It might also suggest the removal of the Bennett & Peck sanitary system in the basement,—which has been very offensive during courts held in warm weather. While with ordinary care there is not the slightest danger of fire from the system; still it is, at times, the most filthy arrangement imaginable.

The reports received say that the records of the county extending over a hundred years were destroyed by the fire, tho the authentic newspaper accounts leave it in doubt as the accounts were written before the ruins had cooled sufficiently to admit of examination. Whether they were destroyed or not will be a question of great interest with us for our vaults are similar. The records of the largest and one of the oldest counties of the State are very important and their loss would entail a vast amount of work and trouble to restore.

Just before going to press we received a letter from J. A. McLaughlin, who with his sister Miss Fannie were in Beverly to take the train, saying that all the records of the county were saved except the land-books for 1894, 1895, and 1896. The people of Beverly fear that an effort will be made to move the county-seat to Elkins. The building was one hour in burning.

Houdyschell in a Cell.

Ervin Houdyschell, of Frost, is in jail at Marlinton, the confessed burglar who entered Samuel Curry's shoe shop at Frost, last week, and took three pairs of new shoes, against the peace and dignity of the State. There has been a lot of petty thieving in the neighborhood of Frost, and suspicion has attached to the Houdyschells and others. Holmes Sharp, and another watched the house and presently saw Ervin come out and go to a tree-top near the house and take some shoes from a bag which had been concealed there. They rushed to the house but admittance was refused them. In a few minutes the smell of burning leather could be perceived in the whole neighborhood.

When they were at length allowed to enter, one of the searches attempted to open the stove-door to see what was burning in the stove, when Susan Houdyschell, step-mother of the prisoner, told him that she would break his head with an ax-handle if he opened the door. She then took a seat upon an ashbox in which the remnants of the shoes were hid. In attempting to burn them the shoes had been cut to pieces and parts of them thrown in the ashbox. In searching it was thought that the pieces of shoes were probably in this box, but Mrs. Houdyschell refused to move off, and evidently the searching party would have as lief touched a wildcat as have touched her. Finally a man was sent to Huntersville, about twelve miles, for a search-warrant and a warrant for young Houdyschell. By the time he had returned the Houdyschell woman had remained seated on the box, in one position, for more than six mortal hours.

Houdyschell confessed to having entered the shoe shop Thursday night. He could not give bail and is likely to remain in jail until his indictment and trial. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Susan Houdyschell, who used very vile language and explained how the shoes came to be in her possession in a way that cannot be repeated here. She is charged as being an accessory.

The Rain-Crow.

During the writer's recent visit to west Greenbrier it was his pleasure to fall in with Engineer Anschutz, of Staunton, Virginia, who has been on duty on New River for some time past. As much of the West Virginia land seems to stand on edge, so he pronounces the New River a stream that flows on its edge likewise, seeming deeper than it is wide at places.

He is of the opinion that the rain-crow, or cow-bird, depends on other birds to rear its young. This artful bird will remove and devour the eggs of the sparrow and replace them with its own. One or two rain-crows requiring more attention than a half-dozen sparrows in the matter of feeding. Having an egg-feast and relieved of the care of its young, the rain-crow has a soft snap of it in the way of maternal duties, and so has leisure for atmospheric observations and can forecast rain.

At the time we speak of Mr. Anschutz was on his way to some stream in west Greenbrier for a "trout-outing" all to himself, not being a company in the proper enjoyable sense. A year or two since, while on one of his excursions, he called at a store about the time a mountaineer brought in some feathered game for barter. Along with pheasants and partridges, were a half-dozen of the large woodpeckers that are so commonly called woodpeckers. This woodpecker is no more like the woodcock of the price-current circular than a crow is like a spring chicken, but being misled by the name the merchant and his customer had a surprise awaiting them when the returns would come in from the commission house.

It would be well to call this bird "log-cock," and thus insure his safety, for our forests have no better protector; and, besides, it is one of the most interesting of all the woodpeckers, to scientists, as it seems to be the primitive bird of its kind and from which all other woodpeckers are evolved.

Young people deprive themselves of untold pleasures who neglect to study plants, birds, stones, relics, and observe the changes of the seasons and the motions of the stars.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

Owing to a recent act of the Legislature requiring Sheriffs to settle within sixty days, all persons owing taxes are hereby requested to settle the same at once as longer indulgence cannot be given. All persons owning land in this county and not assessed with personal property sufficient to satisfy all taxes due thereon must pay or such land will be placed on the delinquent list, June 1st, 1897.

LEVI GAY, Ex-Sheriff of Pocahontas County.

THE Lexington Presbytery was held last week at Mt. Carmel Church, Augusta County. This is the largest presbytery in the Southern Presbyterian Church. There are thirty-eight pastors. During the past year they have contributed to foreign missions \$5,463; home missions \$3,705; pastors' salaries \$26,682. Hon. Wm. M. McAllister is one of the delegates to the General Assembly.

Hinge News.

The people are busy planting their corn. Not much sickness in our neighborhood, and the doctors have plenty of time to put in their crops. Our burg is on a boom. It has new hotel and school house.

A posse composed of the following gentlemen: Piatt and Ligon Marshall, W. R. Leary, Clark and John Sharp and Lee Reglemen, with a dozen hounds started last Saturday morning to kill the bear that has been killing some sheep on Elk River, but, after tramping all day, they returned without finding him. People, who have seen him, say that he is as large as a large yearling steer.

Captain Marshall and his son, Ligon, attended court in Beverly. Watson Sharp starts for Conference soon. We hear that he is going to be a preacher.

L. J. Marshall started for the oil fields in Ritchie county on last Wednesday, where he expects to remain until October, and then he will return to school.

We noticed Dave Barnes, of Pocahontas, in our town with a race horse, on Tuesday.

Piatt Marshall and Buke Moore are the boss sheep buyers; they buy any thing from one month old up to twenty years.

K. D. Marshall is raising hounds for a business.

Mr. Dakers is our champion farmer. Our boys took in the Barlow show at Valley Head and pronounced it a grand thing for the money.

Mr. Dew.

It takes more than hard times to check the growth of our sales. We want your trade, but we ask it only on condition that we can benefit you. We are undersold by none; we have no particular leaders—every article is a leader. Outings @ 4c, Black Sateen @ 9c, Dress Gingham 5c up, Best Hickory Shirting 8c @ yard, Suspenders from 8c to 15c per pair, Arbuckle Coffee 12c per lb. We will pay a fair price for wool.

Yours respectfully,

L. D. SHARP.

Two Days in the Capitol City.

Excursion leaves Millboro for Washington at 4.23 A. M. Monday, May 30. Returning leaves Washington 11.39 P. M. Wednesday. Round trip \$2.50. Go and see Decoration day.

S. L. TOLLEY, Agent.

"It is the Best on Earth."

THAT is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep-seated and muscular pains. For sale by drug gists.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pains. Sold Everywhere, Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain!


FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK EASILY MADE. Agents wanted in every locality for Hon. W. J. Bryan's great and only book, "The First Battle." The best seller ever produced. Agents are taking as many as 200 orders per week. Beware of fraudulent imitations. Send for outfit and begin work at once. W. B. CONKEY COMPANY, Publishers, 341 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

The trespass law was materially amended by the legislature last winter. Hereafter persons wishing to hunt or fish on the lands of another will be cautious and secure permission of the owners before they go upon the premises for that purpose. The trespassers will think so, especially if he has no money to pay his fine. The new law prevents persons from shooting, hunting or fishing on any enclosed premises without the owner's consent. If he disobeys he forfeits \$3 to the owner and my be put under \$100 bonds for his good behavior one year. Failing to get security, the offender must go to jail for a month. The county court may make this law applicable to all lands or to those whose owners so desire.—Monroe Watchman.

THE family circle is never so happy after the chain is broken and a link taken. Some family chains are strong, others weak. Have you a good family history? Or is there a tendency to coughs, throat or bronchial troubles, weak lungs? Has a brother, sister, parent or near relative had consumption? Then your family chain is weak. Strengthen it. Take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It makes rich blood, gives strength and vigor to weak lungs and run-down constitutions. With its aid the system throws off acute coughs and colds. It prevents the chain from breaking. Shall we send you a book about this, free?

For sale by all druggists at 50c, and from SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Broken Chain



The family circle is never so happy after the chain is broken and a link taken. Some family chains are strong, others weak. Have you a good family history? Or is there a tendency to coughs, throat or bronchial troubles, weak lungs? Has a brother, sister, parent or near relative had consumption? Then your family chain is weak. Strengthen it. Take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It makes rich blood, gives strength and vigor to weak lungs and run-down constitutions. With its aid the system throws off acute coughs and colds. It prevents the chain from breaking. Shall we send you a book about this, free?

For sale by all druggists at 50c, and from SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

A Grand Bargain in Land.

The undersigned offers for sale in whole or in part a tract of land on very reasonable terms. It is situated about 2 1/2 miles of Falling Spring, Greenbrier County, West Virginia, and 3 1/2 miles from the west bank of Greenbrier River and lies on both sides of Spring Creek, being well watered by numerous rivulets and springs tributary to that stream. This land joins the lands held by Messrs Robinson, Robertson, Dancy, Knight, Eggleston, and Boggs. The tract consists of 700 acres,—about one hundred acres cleared and ready for cultivation. The rest is well timbered with white-oak, black-oak, red-oak, chestnut-oak, chestnut, and locust. The quality and quantity of the locust challenges admiration, while much of the other timber is above the average in quality. With judicious management, the timber will more than pay the price for which the land can be had. When cleared the land spontaneously and heavily sows with the Greenbrier blue-grass. A better place for sheep-husbandry is not in the market. For full particulars, all letters will receive prompt attention addressed, George W. Levisay, P. O. Box 26, Frankfort, W. Va.

PARTIES in Grant and Tucker counties have sold a tract of 35,000 acres in the Honey Creek coal fields. The coal lands begin at Davis and extend 25 miles due east. One of the stipulations is the building of a railroad to the seaboard. This would take us in, very likely.

THE C. & O. R. R. Company has purchased Elliott's Knob, the high point in Augusta county, and will erect on it a spacious hotel. There is about fifteen acres of level land on its top and a bold free stone spring. It has been a great resort for summer excursions.

If the Anderson type-writer proves to be all that its inventor claims for it, the stenographer will speedily lose his job. With this typewriter, just patented, a word of sixteen letters or less can be struck at one blow. A speed of one hundred words per minute can be attained in six weeks' practice.

THE Socratic School was founded by Socrates, who was esteemed the wisest and most virtuous of the Greeks and the father of moral philosophy. The school of flow prices was founded here at the Golden Store, where there are Standard wire nails \$3.75 per keg, and special prices on large quantities.

THE Pocahontas Marble Company was chartered last week. Capital \$500,000, subscribed \$5,100, paid in \$150. Hon. J. T. McGraw, E. I. Holt, William L. McMeel, and six others, are mentioned as incorporators. The company is authorized to own, operate, lease, and sell marble in the quarry and do a general manufacturing business in marble, with principal place of business at Academy, Pocahontas County.

It is reported that some good sales of live stock have been made in Highland. Several lots have been sold at four and a quarter cents for September and October deliveries. This silvery lining to the overhanging cloud should be regarded as a hopeful omen. Nevertheless we find that many persons express themselves unable to see how permanent improvement can be possible under existing conditions. The people generally are suffering from distressing prostration in business affairs. A change, so to speak, has been made in the doctors, but the question is raised what good can the change do when the new doctor is giving the same medicine as the old one, only in larger doses and for higher fees. It may be good for the doctors, but the patient suffers all the same, until the treatment is changed.

DR. MYERS, of the Experimental Station at Morgantown, W. Va., is anxious to place a valuable work on poultry in the hands of every one who wishes it. It will be sent post free to every applicant. No one should neglect this opportunity to inform himself as to the chicken industry, which has been too much neglected in this State. For instance, much trouble would have been saved, a week ago, and a mangled thumb, nails and expletives if the following suggestion as to a hen coop had come our way: "The form of coop that we have found best for our brood hens is a flour barrel laid down on its side and so stacked that it can not roll back and forth. The hen and her brood are put in at night and a loose cover put in the front, to keep the chickens shut in in the morning, and keep vermin out. They have the run of the yard in the day time. This is proving a most excellent means of protecting the hens from rainy weather and chilling blasts. This is much better than the ordinary coops, recommended for hens with their broods as the hen is thoroughly protected from storms and outside danger. It is well to spray the barrel either with crude petroleum emulsion or with kerosene emulsion in order to kill the lice, and also to white wash the barrel inside before putting the hen and her brood in it. The barrel should be cleaned once or twice a week and dusted with air slaked lime."



IT TICKLES YOU

THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colds, Croup, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chances of Water, etc.

HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.

BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, S.

Things you Can't do

There are some things you can't do—for they are against nature. You can't make water run up hill. You can't cheat others and not cheat yourself. You can't make poor economy pay by purchasing poor quality clothing and badly made.

Mothers

If you expect the boys to keep neat and tidy you must buy them clothes that will stand the strain.

You Wouldn't

go to a doctor for legal advice, and you cannot expect to find a good suit in a half-kept store. I am just receiving a new line of clothing right from the tailor-shop, and it was bought extremely low, as the maker was hard pressed for money. I solicit your inspection!

The Golden Store

Specialist in Clothing.

50 Reasons

WHY

You should trade with Sol Davis, Green Bank

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1 Low Prices | 26 No Disappointment |
| 2 Best of Goods | 27 You Find What You Want |
| 3 Quality unsurpassed | 28 What you Buy is Choice |
| 4 Great Variety | 29 A Guarantee of Goodness |
| 5 Polite Attention | 30 Your Patronage Appreciated |
| 6 Every Deal a Bargain | 31 Store Freshly Stocked |
| 7 Guaranteed as Represented | 32 Popular Goods |
| 8 Glad to Please You | 33 Popular Prices |
| 9 Full Value for your Money. | 34 Headquarters for Bargains |
| 10 Latest Styles | 35 We Under buy |
| 11 An Easy Selection | 36 We Undersell |
| 12 You get Satisfaction | 37 Leaders of Trade |
| 13 You are Protected | 38 Always a Rare Choice |
| 14 No Advantage Taken | 39 You Get Honest Goods |
| 15 A Fair and Square Deal | 40 Golden Opportunity |
| 16 You Save Money | 41 Profit Sharing |
| 17 The Goods are Reliable | 42 Cream of the Market |
| 18 A Complete Stock | 43 Best Place to Buy |
| 19 Great Inducements | 44 Promises Kept |
| 20 All kinds of Produce Taken | 45 Statements Verified |
| 21 Highest Market Prices Paid | 46 Your Welcome Assured |
| 22 Fancy Prices unknown | 47 Inspection Solicited |
| 23 Meritorious Stock | 48 Not Urged to Buy |
| 24 Prices that Please | 49 Stock Carefully Bought |
| 25 Customers Leave Smiling | 50 You get the Best & Cheapest |

Head to foot Outfitter for Men, Women, and Children. Yours for Business, Green Bank, W. Va. SOL. DAVIS.



MAY HAS COME,

The leaves are turning out, and why not turn over a New Leaf and buy your goods of me? saving from 15 to 25 per cent.

By so doing you will never get in trouble and be dunned for money.

SAVE YOUR WOOL, BUTTER, EGGS, GRAIN, &c., &c.

Pay for goods at the time you get them, and you will not be in trouble all the time. This is how I can sell cheaper than anyone else. * * *

I want your money and country produce. My stock of goods will be constantly added to, and you will be treated right. I want your Wool. Call and see me before you dispose of it elsewhere. Remember I take all kinds of produce at best market prices.

S. J. BOGGS

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.